OCTOBER 11, 1947

SATURDAY NIGHT

PRICE 10 CENTS

VOL. 63, NO. 6 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE FRONT PAGE

Unions and Communists

SO LONG as the state does not accept the responsibility of declaring Communism unlawful, we do not see how any labor organization can be censured for refusing to declare it a disqualification for office or membership in a trade union. That, we think, was the error made by the legislators of the United States when, without declaring Communism unlawful, they deprived trade unions of their bargaining status if their officers would not swear that they were not Communists. The attitude of the unions which have authorized their officers to refuse to take this oath seems to us entirely reasonable and logical. Similarly the attitude of the Canadian Trades and Labor Congress in refusing to concern itself with the possible Communistic beliefs of some of its members seems to us entirely within the rights of the Congress and not a proper subject for criticism by anybody else.

That the great majority of the Congress unions would feel much better if they could get rid of their Communists we have not the slightest doubt. But the price of doing so is as yet too high. There is no logical principle upon which the expulsion can be based. You simply cannot declare that a man who sits in the Legislature of Ontario, and has an unquestioned right to do so, has not a right to belong to, and hold office in, the union of the trade he works at.

It is far better to admit him to his union, and to office in it, so long as the state admits him to its legislative bodies; to allow him to protest, as Mr. Dewar Ferguson protested at Hamilton, that he is completely loyal to Canada; and at the same time to remind him and all his fellow-members in and out of season that his loyalty is of the most peculiar and special character, that it recognizes no obligation to the government of Canada by law established and by majority vote elected, that it is wholly consistent with systematic efforts to prevent recruiting for a war which that government has declared in Canada's name, with conspiracy to paralyze the operations of that government at the behest of the government of a foreign state, and generally with every item in the program of revolution and forcible seizure of power set forth in the Communist Manifesto.

The presence in trade unions of a considerable number of self-admitted Communists is not a ground for censuring the unions. It is however a ground for refusing their demand that any and every member of a union, whether Communist or not, shall have an absolute and prescriptive right to employment in spite of any objections of his employer, or that any and every elected officer of a union shall have a right to access to the premises in which members of the union work. It is next to impossible for the honest and loyal members of trade unions to keep Communists out of their ranks. It is extremely difficult for them to keep Communists out of their offices. (We cannot even keep them from being elected to municipal councils, to the Legislature, and occasionally to Parliament; how can we expect the unions to keep them from being elected to office?) But we can surely bring these loyal unionists to recognize that any legislation which compels an employer to admit Communists to his premises is not only an aid to them in their conspiratorial efforts, but is also bound in the long run to be detrimental to the unions themselves.

—Photo by Malak

The sun shines; we see autumn only in the trees, whose "falling leaves falter through motionless air."

Rebuild War Controls?

SOME of our remaining war controls, like those on fats and oils, will no doubt be with us for months or even years to come, and some new controls will almost certainly be needed in connection with our shortage of U.S. dollars. But this does not mean that the whole structure of wartime controls can or should be rebuilt. The question whether they *should* be rebuilt is, however, quite academic because the simple fact is that they can't.

There are at least three reasons why this particular clock cannot be turned back. In the first place, the men are not available to run the controls. The sort of men who were willing to leave industries and universities and many other walks of life for several years of war simply will not go back to Ottawa (even if there was housing accommodation) just as they and their families are settling down after four or five years of disturbance and overwork.

In the second place, controls only work when the great majority of people are willing to accept them, and it is very doubtful whether that attitude exists today or can be revived. Obviously wartime patriotism has gone. Respect for authority, high during the war, is probably at a low ebb, as the crime-stories in every daily newspaper bear evidence. And if, as we feel sure, it would be impossible to get capable men to take charge, evasion would be rife and the whole system would soon be discredited.

Finally, and in some ways most important, emergency controls can only be introduced successfully at a time when the general pattern of prices, wages and distribution is reasonably fair and satisfactory. In 1940-1941, when most of our wartime controls went on, prices and wages were reasonably in balance, the most glaring low prices and low wages of the 1930's had come up to the general level, and no highly inflationary situations had developed; at the same time, the general pattern of production and distribution was satisfactory so that, if supplies of, say, canned peas or paper bags had to be cut 10 per cent all across the country, no person or dealer or area felt specially ill-used. On this foundation it was possible to build emergency controls which, in essence, simply meant that existing prices, wages, and distribution were "frozen" in their existing pattern and then small adjustments were made from time to time as they were needed. But there is no such foundation on which to rebuild controls today.

"Aid" for Europe

TWO things are all too likely to be overlooked in discussions of the Marshall Plan, or any other plan for "aiding" Europe. The first is that, now as in wartime, whatever aid we send is really "mutual aid"; it will help us, it is intended to help us, in the long run as well as the people who get it. The recovery of Western Europe means the recovery of civilization as we know it and as we think we want it —recovery of trade and commerce and finance, recovery of literature and art and religion. In the world which science has built in the last hundred years, and has pulled into smaller and smaller compass, the American continent cannot stand alone if the rest of the world is either seething with anarchy or enslaved by autocracy.

The second point is that money is not enough; goods have to be available as well. Everyone knows, for instance, that the U.S. loan to Britain, made just over a year ago, did not go nearly as far as was intended and expected because, while a certain amount of money was provided, prices rose so high that much of the value of the money disappeared. Unfortunately the same thing seems all too likely to happen all over again. President Truman's four-point food conservation plan contains the right idea, but a voluntary program is likely to fail unless it is vigorously and persistently pressed by some strong, country-wide organization, and no such organization seems to be doing this job in the United States.

Women and Prices

LAST week in Ottawa the "Canadian Association of Consumers" was established by a group representing the leading women's organizations all across the country. While it is, in some measure, a successor to the Consumers' Branch of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, that did so much during the war to guide the policies of the Board on the one hand and to educate consumers about prices,

(Continued on Page Five)

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

		Page
Europe Needs Liberal Revival	David Scott	6
The Lighter Side	Mary Lowrey Ross	10
India's Lack of System	Ida Dhami	13
Soviet Abuse Ends Appeasement	W. Woodside	14
Shoestring Miracle	Wallace Hunt	18
Canada Faces Difficult Period	P. M. Richards	42

Pottery Is Made On Ancient Lines In Barbados

By R. N. W. Gittens

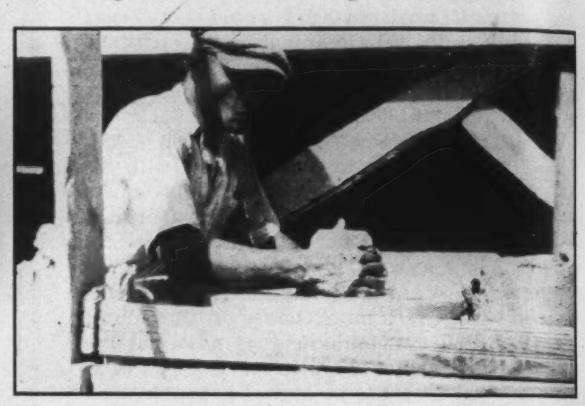
THE making of pottery is one of the oldest arts. It is known to have been in existence in China and Egypt as far back as 3000 B.C., and the charm of early pieces evidences the expertness of their craftsmen.

No one on Barbados seems to know for certain whether the island's natives have carried on the art from early times, or whether pottery-making was taught by British settlers in the 17th century. In any event, the industry is today a flourishing and remunerative one for a number of local workers who carry on their trade by methods as primitive as those used in Biblical times. The results however, are mostly quite attractive and find a ready sale in the large market in the capital, Bridgetown.

The clay beds on the island of Barbados are situated near the parish of St. Andrew. Lumps of clay have to be chipped from the cliffs (above).

The clay at this stage is almost rock-like and after soaking in water it is trampled underfoot.

When the desired consistency has been obtained, mixture is kneaded into a soft and uniform mass.



By this time clay is so extremely elastic that the native craftsman can shape it as he pleases.

Native version of the potter's wheel—disk on which a form is fixed is rotated by hand by an assistant in the manner of a thousand years ago.

Shaping is done almost completely by hand with the aid of two or three simple tools and moulds.

Potter is ingenious in getting a variety of design around edges. Results are surprisingly attractive.

The pottery is now dried and fired in one of several primitive kilns in the hillside. When a clear note is obtained from striking them, the . . .

. . . pieces are considered ready and are removed for glazing. Some are painted in vivid colors and are surprisingly attractive. Finished articles are taken to the capital, Bridgetown, to be sold.

Royal Wedding Spotlights Buckingham Palace

By Claire Ashton

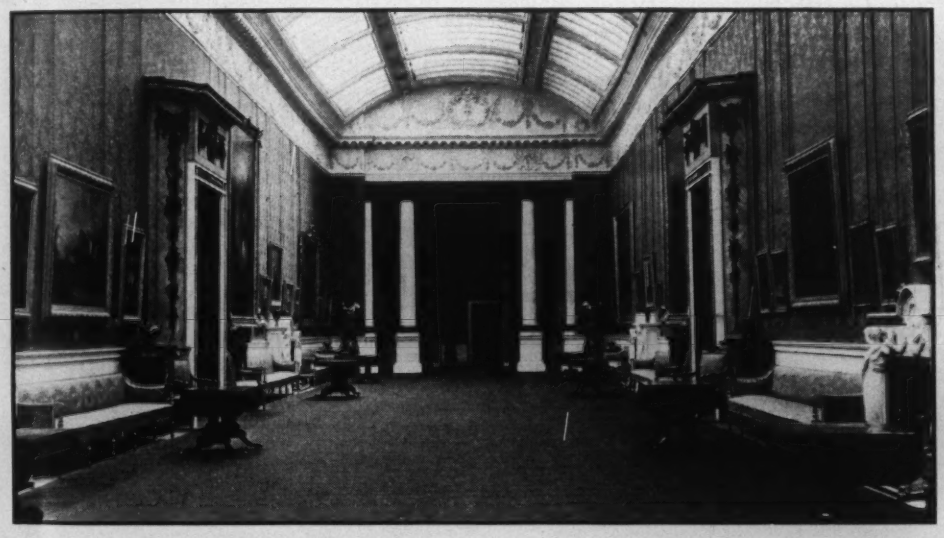
SATURDAY NIGHT is pleased to be able to present photographs of the state apartments of Buckingham Palace which will be in use during the royal wedding celebration next month. They were taken when the Royal Family was in Scotland recently. While the front of the Palace, especially the famous balcony, is well known, photographs of the interior are rare.

Followers of the present trend towards greater elegance in home furnishings and especially those antique dealers who are always seeking pieces to meet today's demand would find Buckingham Palace a paradise.

The exquisite furniture collected by Queen Charlotte while she and George III lived in Buckingham House was preserved by George IV when the House was pulled down to make way for the Palace. He himself, for whom the best was barely satisfactory, added magnificent 17th century pieces. Neither Queen Victoria nor King Edward VII made many changes, but much regrouping and classification have been carried out under the guidance of Queen Mary, whose arrangements are in use at the present time.

Mantel with Sèvres china and Louis XVI candelabra conceals door to Royal Closet.

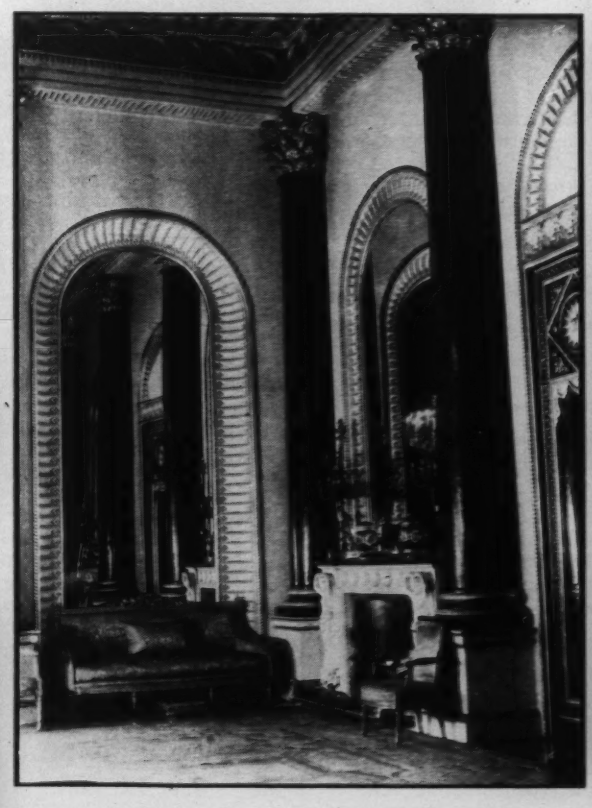
Before State receptions, Royal Family assembles in White Drawing Room. Walls and ceiling are white and gold. Regency settees in pale amber match curtains and rug.



Picture Gallery is 150-ft. long. Much of royal collection decorates guest-room walls.

Throne Room, 65-ft. long. Central chandelier has 54 lights, each corner lustre 36.

Music Room continues white and gold scheme, but here Nash highlighted it with 18 columns of deep blue scagliola. The 1818 grand piano is in walnut inlaid with brass.



Music Room clock (far right) designed by George III shows tides at leading ports.

Picture Gallery contains over 100 masterpieces of Dutch school collected by George IV.

The Blue Drawing Room; ceiling here is, if possible, even more splendid than that in White Drawing Room, and, like it, is enhanced by 17th century drop-prism chandeliers beloved by George IV.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Recognize High Status of Nurse; 3 Grades of Nursing Training

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

FOR 16 years I have been a trustee of Ottawa Civic Hospital and for six chairman of the Board. My experiences in that capacity make me want to tell you that the two articles by Miss Charlotte Whitton (S. N., Sept. 6 and 13) have been the most thorough and accurate discussion of the shortage-of-nurses problem that I have yet seen in any publication either in Canada or the U.S.

Invariably Canadian newspapers which have commented on the situation show misconception or confined themselves to generalities. Articles written by doctors generally reveal only their point of view—often a selfish one. Similarly the Nurses Association and their spokeswomen rarely show appreciation of the *whole* problem; they approach it as a labor union would. Miss Whitton's articles on the other hand dealt with the full problem thoroughly and intelligently and should prove most useful.

I personally do not view with any satisfaction the new experiment of nursing schools separate from hospitals because I believe that the fully-qualified nurse's training must be continuously in a hospital with a mixture of "nice" and other necessary work, and that when the students are in hospital they must be under the continual discipline of the hospital. (I do not believe Ottawa Civic Hospital would want to be bothered with student nurses controlled by some outside organization.) Graduates from an unattached school would not have learned the self-discipline so essential in the character of a nurse.

These criticisms apply only if it is proposed to give nurses from such schools the same kind of certificate given those training three years in a hospital.

I was particularly pleased with the references in Miss Whitton's articles to the need for public recognition of the new status of the graduate nurse. For too long have the doctors been permitted to regard the nurse as an entirely subordinate part of professional care. Few doctors, even the most broad-minded, are yet ready to admit that nurses are almost if not quite as important as doctors, especially in the operation of a hospital. Miss Whitton's reference to the small portion allotted for nursing in the insurance schemes (drawn up mainly by doctors) is evidence of this. I am convinced that recognition of the high status of the nurse is an imperative necessity in remedying the vital scarcity of fully-trained nurses.

Training Plan

I have for some time held the personal opinion that there should be three grades of licensed nurses:

Grade 1—Women fully trained for three years in an approved hospital; these to be licensed to perform nursing duties of all kinds.

Grade 2—Women trained for one or two years in nurses' schools not necessarily attached to hospitals though using them to a limited extent; these to be licensed for nursing duties only in public health, industry, doctors' offices, aeroplane and train service, etc.

Grade 3—Women trained as "practical nurses" for from three to nine months in an approved hospital; these to be licensed for the performance of non-professional duties in hospitals and at bedsides in private homes.

Ottawa, Ont. E. NORMAN SMITH,
Vice-President and Editor,
The Ottawa *Journal*.

Women's Orchestra

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

MONTREAL is very proud of the Women's Symphony Orchestra in this city, which you recently described in an article (S.N., Sept. 20). However, although it was Miss Ethel Stark, the present conductor, who founded the organization early in 1940, there was a co-founder which you did not mention—Mrs. H. B. Bowen. The orchestra gave its first concert on Mount Royal in the summer of that year, and from the beginning it won comment for its freshness of expression, enthusiasm and outstanding technical qualities.

The players, all recruited from Montreal, range in age from 17 to 60 and are of varying races and religions. Contrary to popular belief most of them are professional musicians. Biggest early obstacles in the development of this symphony orchestra were filling the gaps in the woodwind and percussion sections; many players had to be trained from the ground up, in some cases violinists learning wind instruments. However, these traditionally male sections are now smoothly working units. Since 1940 the M.W.S.O. has given about 40 concerts and built up a repertory which includes principal symphonies as well as other standard works.

Its Carnegie Hall Concert on Oct. 22 will be the first occasion that a Canadian symphony has played in New York City. Detroit and Toronto are also included in this year's tour.

Montreal, Que. MRS. G. W. ROBBINS

Wages and Production

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I THINK your editorial "Labor Does Not Realize Today Its Power to Destroy Its Own Market" (S.N., Sept. 27) tells a story which cannot be repeated too often under today's conditions. In pointing out the facts you discussed, I think you have done every section of the population a service. It so happens that I recently noticed some U.S. figures which emphasize the lack of balance and distortion of proper and safe relationships which prevail today. The figures apply to the United States and show an increase in wages and salaries paid in that country in July of 140 per cent above the 1939 per capita figure, while production only rose 53 per cent per capita in the same period and money in circulation increased almost four-fold. Our situation has not become so extreme, to be sure, but it is bad enough and by no means under control.

Hamilton, Ont. H. G. HILTON,
President, The Steel Co. of
Canada, Limited.

Another Dyson Carter

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN HIS article (S.N., Sept. 20) Edward Marsden makes the statement that "the flood . . . was also responsible for the disappearance of Atlantis and Lemuria." In a decade and a half in this so-called north I have read several books on geology and spent short periods of time in the bush with geologists and it is my conclusion that Edward Marsden is another Dyson Carter and that his writings should not appear in SATURDAY NIGHT except in the fiction department.

Noranda, Que. W. W. SCHNARR

Area and Population

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR listing of the U.N. countries by area and population (S.N., Sept. 20), placing Canada third and nineteenth respectively, could suggest a variety of comment. For instance, with all that space and so few people to fill it, how about an immigration policy that would put Canada at the top of a list for humaneness, to say nothing of the future socio-economic advantages to us from such a plan? Or would anyone suggest that we give up some territory to U.N. for distribution to nations needing space?

Your two lists might also give us some pride since they recall the things the people of this country have done in developing it and, more particularly, in making a war contribution that placed Canada among the top five.

Your correspondent Maj.-Gen. Burns estimated Canada's "voice" in negotiations with major powers as only 3.2 per cent (S.N., July 5), basing his calculations upon our population and the consequent military manpower potential. However, despite this realistic estimate of our influence and Canada's position in the population list of U.N. countries, we have made a seat on the Security Council and intelligent, unshrinking behavior there should do much to increase our influence directly and indirectly.

Vancouver, B.C. R. T STILES

Criticizing England

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

WE NOTE that one of the ministers of our Dominion Government has recently delivered himself of a broadside against the socialistic government of England, of which he apparently does not hold a very exalted opinion. We feel sure that when England needs the advice of Canadian ministers she will ask for it, and in the meantime she is not proffering unsolicited advice to Canada on the running of her own domestic affairs. England has lived for a long time and weathered some bad storms, and in her present crisis we are not at all sure that the governing personnel at Ottawa, if transferred to London, would handle affairs any better. They would be well advised not to waste time and breath sniping at socialism in England or anywhere else, but rather to put their own house in order.

Toronto, Ont. SHELLEY LOGIER

Henri Masson

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

CONGRATULATIONS on your picture story which paid tribute to the work of Henri Masson in coaching Ottawa youngsters in art (S.N., Sept. 20). But what about something on the art work of Masson himself? Appreciative persons who have seen his landscapes would put them among the best that scores of Canadian artists have painted of Canada's Gatineau and Laurentians.

HERBERT LATREMOUILLE

Montreal, Que.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established Dec., 1887

EDITORIAL BOARD

M. R. SUTTON ..... *Publisher*
B. K. SANDWELL ..... *Editor-in-Chief*
A. F. W. PLUMPTRE ..... *Associate Editor*
P. M. RICHARDS ..... *Managing Editor*

JOHN H. YOCOM ..... *Asst. Managing Editor*
WILLSON WOODSIDE ..... *Foreign Editor*
WILFRID EGGLESTON ..... *Ottawa Editor*
JAY MILLER ..... *Washington Editor*
BERNICE M. COFFEY ..... *Women's Editor*
HERBERT McMANUS .... *Book and Travel Editor*
MARY LOWREY ROSS ..... *Film Editor*
PHYLLIS ARCHER ..... *Picture Editor*
MARION WHEELER ..... *Copy Editor*
PAUL DUVAL ..... *Art Editor*
PETER DONOVAN ..... *London Correspondent*
JANET MARCH ..... *Food Editor*
JOHN M. GRANT ..... *Mining Editor*
GEORGE GILBERT ..... *Insurance Editor*
JOHN L. MARSTON ..... *London Financial Correspondent*
HAZEL G. WATSON ..... *Editorial Secretary*
C. N. FOY ..... *Advertising Manager*

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: Canada, Great Britain and all other parts of British Empire $3.00 a year; $5.00 for two years; $7.00 for three years. All other countries, $1.00 for each year to be added to these prices. Newsstand price 10c a copy.

SATURDAY NIGHT does not permit reproduction or condensation of any of its contents (which are fully protected by copyright) by any "digest" magazine.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them unreliable and undesirable.

Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Printed and published by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada

MONTREAL ..... Birks Bldg.
VANCOUVER ..... 815 W. Hastings St.
NEW YORK .....Room 512, 101 Park Ave.

E. R. Milling - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - Circulation Director

Vol. 63, No. 6 Whole No. 2847

Passing Show

ANYHOW the five-day week leaves that much more time to go to the movies.

•

Also to reflect upon the horrors of wage slavery.

•

Stealing used to be stealing, and was then blamed on the thief. Now it is juvenile delinquency, and is blamed on anybody but the thief.

•

We can quite see Mr. Borsh's point. Making provincial premiers run around in circles must be much more fun than slaughtering cattle.

•

Oh, No!

A newspaper photographer is a man who will always take a negative for an answer.

•

A washing machine company advertises that it has produced "a million milestones to freedom." This must be one of the freedoms Mr. Roosevelt forgot to mention.

•

There is no absolute freedom, there are only freedoms, says a philosopher. Yes, and some of them are awfully silly, like the freedom to block up the front of the trolley-car when there is lots of room at the back.

•

Daily Dozenski

"Oh, Mr. Gromyko," said Tito,
"You're nimble as any mosquito!
Your physique is so grand—
What's the secret, my frand?"
Said the Red, "Exercising my veto!"

J.E.P.

•

Some people seem to think that penal reform must consist in the abolition of penalties, which is as unreasonable as thinking that temperance reform must consist in the abolition of liquor.

•

In the next war, it is announced, Russia will do most of its fighting behind the enemy's lines. And without announcement we can assume that it won't wait until the next war either.

•

The Gadget-of-the-Month-Club of Los Angeles, Cal., sends to its members each month a novel household gadget selected by a panel of experts. So now you can buy the American Way of Life for only $5.

•

We are coming to the conclusion that the adult in "adult entertainment" means not under eight-and-a-half.

•

Mainly for Tourists

The Church Constable of Ste. Cecile de Masham, P. Q., claims he was assaulted by two brothers when, during High Mass, he tried to collect 10 cents in pew rent from them. A witness in court on behalf of the Constable explained that the brothers could have gone to Low Mass, where no rent was collected, but "the mass at which the melee occurred was mainly for tourists and everyone was charged 10 cents."

•

Mayor Lewis of Ottawa, returning from Moscow, says he was impressed by the low rents over there. And millions of people live absolutely rent free in concentration camps.

•

The Dominion-Provincial Tourist Conference in Ottawa is going to try to stop exploitation of Americans visiting up here. But we thought the idea was that the visitors should be made to feel at home.

•

The American Institute of Artists and Photographers has invented "Aunt Martha" to be the feminine counterpart of Uncle Sam. She will probably be as much use to him as Britannia is to John Bull.

•

Lucy says that the Montreal proposal for heated sidewalks in winter will be fine if they don't get cold feet about it.

—Drawing by Grant Macdonald

Svelte Judith Evelyn, guest commentator last week in Toronto for the "Overture to Fashion" show at Massey Hall, started her acting career in Canadian radio and amateur stage shows. She first appeared professionally in New York in "Angel Street", which ran for three years, and for her performance she immediately became recognized as one of the leading new talents of the American theatre. Since then she has been compared to Katharine Cornell and Helen Hayes. Miss Evelyn will open on Broadway during Christmas week in a new version of Dumas' "Camille" adapted by well-known Canadian radio-drama producer, Andrew Allen.

The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

rationing, and wartime shortages on the other, the new body will be entirely independent of the government. A small grant of government funds made its first meeting possible, but the delegates voted unanimously not to use any more money from that source. The meeting was held under the auspices of the National Council of Women, and Mrs. R. J. Marshall, president of that Council, has become president of the new body also.

Incidentally, the new association should not be confused with the "Housewives Associations" which have been active in various parts of Canada and which seem to have, among their leaders, an unduly large number of "fellow travellers".

Apart from the problems of founding a new association, the chief concern of the women who met in Ottawa was the increase in the cost of living. It is very natural that women, who meet the cost of living every day in the shops, should be the people most concerned when it misbehaves. But we hope their immediate concern with household accounts will not overshadow entirely a much-needed concern about national and international accounts, which are equally or more unbalanced at the present time.

It would be very useful indeed if the new organization would launch a drive, in the coming autumn and winter, to conserve food and materials urgently needed overseas. A consumers' strike, aimed in the right directions, could have the effect of lowering prices at home, or releasing supplies for export, or, perhaps best of all, a bit of both.

Wages and Taxes

THERE is abundant evidence that it is becoming increasingly difficult to obtain from the wage-earning element, in the nations which are still operating a private-enterprise economy, the amount of work which is necessary if the standard of living of such countries is to be maintained. The problem becomes even more serious, of course, in a nation like Great Britain, where, owing to the change in external economic relationships, the standard of living must obviously be reduced anyhow. The reasons for this difficulty are numerous and complicated, and it is hard to assess their relative importance. But we must remember that in any case they are all cumulative—that it is the aggregate effect of a number of different considerations taken all together which causes a man to stop work at a given point, and that to remove even a minor one of the reasons might cause him to work quite a little longer.

The most controllable of all the factors in the case is taxation. SATURDAY NIGHT has repeatedly pointed out that we ought to distinguish more sharply than we do between income which is the result of exertion, and which therefore has a cost element attached to it, and income which is the result of the use of capital, and which therefore has no cost element other than the sacrifice involved in continuing to save the capital.

Labor, especially after a certain amount of it has already been performed, is definitely distasteful, and to go on performing it longer, or to perform it during the same hours but with a greater amount of effort, is a substantial sacrifice. The use of capital involves only one kind of sacrifice, that of abstaining from the immediate consumption of the value which the capital represents. (We are leaving out of consideration for the moment the factor of risk, which must obviously be paid for by an increase in the return sufficient to balance the possibility of loss.) But the sacrifice involved in abstaining from consuming capital actually diminishes with the increase of the amount of capital owned and of the resultant income. There has been no indication that heavy taxation of the income produced by capital has any deterrent effect upon the accumulation of capital; indeed the lower the net yield after taxes, the greater becomes the incentive to save in order to ensure an adequate income for future years.

This distinction between the painfulness of working, which increases rapidly after a certain number of hours per week, and the painfulness of saving, which diminishes with every increment of the total which the individual has saved, needs to be much more carefully borne in mind by taxing authorities than it has been. The tax imposed upon the income which a man derives from the 45th and succeeding hours of his work in each week is unquestionably in many cases a pronounced deterrent to his working for those hours, and in certain industries the result of his not working may be nothing short of disastrous. We evidently cannot succeed, and perhaps should not expect to succeed, in persuading him to look at the tax as a burden upon his whole earnings; he persists in figuring out (and our tax system makes it easy for him to figure out) the exact amount of tax which is due to his working these extra hours, and to regard his pay for these hours as being only the net amount left after deduction of the tax, and he concludes from this that he is being underpaid for these hours and had better postpone the work until next week when it will be taxable only at the lower figure. He is particularly apt also to reflect that he may through no fault of his own be out of work next year for the whole time or more than the time that he has spent this year in working to produce taxable income, and that he will get nothing back from the government even though his income spread over the two years might average out at an untaxable figure.

THANKSGIVING, 1947

LET all who give thanks to-day remember ruined cities.
Let them remember the glassy eyes and the gray faces
and the hands that clutch like claws. Let them remember
the cries and the silence, the sick stench of desolate places.

Let them not forget, as they make thanksgiving, the young plant crushed, the tree uprooted, the seed unsown—
lest their own rich fields lie ravaged, their cities bleed,
their very altar topple above a crumbling corner-stone.

BLANCHE POWNALL GARRETT

Copyright in All Countries

THE OVERLANDERS

Washington Visitors

THIS week and next, members of the Brown Committee of the House of Representatives will be in this country. To an increasing extent members of congressional committees are moving around the world, seeing for themselves the things they will have to make laws about when they get back to Washington. About a hundred congressmen have been in Europe this summer, some on public business and some on their own, including the European Investigation Committee of the House of Representatives and the Senate Appropriations Committee (which was refused admission to the U.S.S.R.).

This is a good thing. Under the American constitution, where the legislature is not directly guided and led by the government of the day, there is always a danger that laws will be passed which, as the government and its officials well know, are impractical or actually harmful. This is particularly likely to happen in foreign affairs. As the United States moves away from isolationism there is more and more need for congressmen to find out about the outside world.

The reason that the Brown Committee is here is that there is a "shortage" of newsprint in the United States. Members of the committee are interested in the possibility of larger supplies from Canada. We think that, in the present state of the world, they could find a more worthy matter to look into. Americans are already using well over half the world's supply and their rate of consumption is far higher than ever before; there is only a shortage in the sense that American publishers would like to have even more. So, while we hope that members of the Brown committee will come back to see us again, we also hope that they will come on some mission more in keeping with their country's role in world affairs.

Demophilocracy

A NOTED Brazilian social scientist, Dr. Fernando Nobre, has just produced a volume entitled "The Demophile Government," which is being offered to readers in both English and French translations by a French Canadian publishing house, and which has caused the author to be suggested for the Nobel Prize by a New York professor.

The volume is described as advocating a new form of government to be designated Demophilocracy, meaning a government "which is a friend of the people, created for the service of the people and directed by the élite of the people."

In view of the character of his Canadian publishing house we doubt very greatly whether Dr. Nobre is a Communist, although this is a description which any Communist would be delighted to apply to the government now in power at the Kremlin. It would equally have been hailed by Mussolini as a perfect description of his own regime in Italy. The idea that the masses of the people cannot be trusted to pick out their own "friends," and that these must be picked out for them by an "élite," is actually the root idea of all totalitarian governments.

The term "élite" of course means nothing more than "chosen," and the use of it in such cases may delude unthinking persons into fancying that the masses do their own choosing of their own friends, in which case the procedure would be fundamentally democratic, and there would be no need to describe it by new and fanciful combinations of Greek roots. Unfortunately this is not the kind of élite that is contemplated by the authors of any such schemes. Their whole idea is that the masses of the people, the "demos," are incapable of choosing their own élite, and must be governed by a self-constituted and self-perpetuating élite which is usually known as "the party," and which has as its first objective to make it impossible for any other élite or party to drive the original élite out of power.

Many excellent results can sometimes be claimed for this system of government. Trains may be made to run on time, bread and circuses may be provided on a large scale, and labor unrest may be appeased by shooting the unrestful. But in the long run it always becomes apparent that the friends of the people are not as friendly to the people as they were when they first became an élite, and that there is nothing that the people can do about it except to get rid of them by force, which is usually extremely difficult.

The idea of the élite has in recent years made great strides in French Quebec. Mr. W. E. Collin in his *University of Toronto Quarterly* review of the French Canadian literary output for 1946 discusses a chapter entitled "The Elite" in the latest book by M. Montpetit, dealing with the problem of "how to create leaders who will defend the national heritage." M. Eugene L'Heureux discusses the same subject, but makes his élite a little wider than that of M. Montpetit, who seems almost to confine it to the clergy. It is a tendency which becomes dangerous whenever the leaders become more important than that which they lead, namely the great body of the people.

U.S.–U.K. Tariffs

ACCORDING to a New York *Times* despatch, Canadian officials have been working hard to prevent the breakdown of trade-agreement discussions between the U.S.A. and Great Britain. These discussions have, in effect, been a battle between economics and politics, between the present and the past.

The Americans have genuinely wanted to tear down their Hawley-Smoot tariff, but from a political point of view this tariff had become inextricably connected in their minds with the high tariffs that Great Britain and other countries put up at the Ottawa Imperial Conference of 1932 as a defence—or reprisal—against the Hawley-Smoot tariff. Therefore the Americans would only reduce their tariff if Great Britain made a similar concession, immediate or possibly delayed over a period of years, in Imperial Preference. Moreover, the Americans said, Britain had been giving repeated, if vague, promises of freer trade and elimination of preferences in the Atlantic Charter and the Lend-Lease Agreement and the Loan Agreement, and the time had at last come for something definite. It was like the man who always prayed: "Oh, Lord, make me pure; but not just yet."

The British, on the other hand, looking at the present and immediate future, have pointed out that many things have changed, not only since the Imperial Conference, but since their various undertakings during and soon after the war. Their own production and the world's trade are now in such a plight, they have said, that they simply cannot make any specific promises to reduce discrimination against U.S. imports just now. Moreover, some Britishers have become so alarmed, indeed so panicky, about their domestic affairs that they are clinging to the Empire with all their might. Hence the deadlock.

Prayer-of-the-Month

ONLY the other day we came across a gadget-of-the-month club, and now we have just heard of a toy-of-the-month club. We can foresee an endless development of this idea, all depending on the discovery, not really very new, that human beings are lazy and like having things done for them especially if they can give as an excuse that the people who did their work were experts: experts on books, or gadgets or toys or whatever it is. Soon panels of experts will be telling us how to dress and how to behave, how to bring up our children, who we should marry (or divorce), and what radio programs, rumbas, and religions are best suited to our psyches. They will save us from all the terrible mistakes we would make if we tried to use our own heads.

In a world where all too many people are all too willing to be pushed around, and plenty of people are quite ready to do the pushing, we suggest as the prayer-of-the-month: May we be saved from everyone who wants to save us from ourselves.

TO A BELOVED JOINER

SIR, I respect your social graces.
You're known in all the public places.
A Mason; what is more, a Shriner,
A luncheon speaker and a diner,
An evergreen Canadian Clubber,
At Bridge, the one who wins the rubber,
The Rector's Warden at St. Stephen's
Constant at matins and at evens,
Of music a persistent votary,
And a Past President of Rotary.
You're there, whatever may occur.
O, indefatigable sir!

But take a warning from a sedentary bard.
Some clever people drive themselves too hard,
And in emergency's too sudden blight
Have no reserves, and wink out like a light.

J.E.M.

Europe Badly in Need of Liberal Revival

By DAVID SCOTT

If the world is to be rescued from a ruinous conflict between the Left and Right wings of society, there must be a return to a Liberal outlook, an emphasis on the Centre. Mr. Scott, a British journalist who has covered Europe for many leading English newspapers, states that in France this would mean a return of the modern equivalent of the old Radical party which led France through its prosperous Third Republic. In England it would mean a resurgence of the now weak Liberal party. Europe needs a Liberal revival to save it from a final holocaust, which starts as a struggle between democracy and totalitarianism but ends in a bloody contest between Bolshevism and Fascism.

AT VARIOUS times in my career as a journalist I have been asked to what political party I belong. My answer has always been the same: I belong to no party, and as long as I am an active journalist I shall not join one. My reason is that I consider independence of thought and criticism to be the journalist's most precious possession. It is always limited to some extent by the policy of the paper for which he writes. Add to this the limitation imposed by membership of a political party, and the journalist is no longer free.

Independence has its difficulties, chief among which is the fact that hardly anyone will believe it to be genuine. It is a standing joke of our profession that the most successful writers are often in violent disagreement with their papers' policy. This opposition between them and their editors stimulates the rebels' minds and makes them do better work than those who are content to be yes-men to their bosses. Even the most conscientious commentator, who does his best to avoid extremes and write as objectively as he can, is usually suspected of harboring private views which he dare not air in public. The more moderate his paper, the more hair-raising his inner convictions are alleged to be.

When I was Paris correspondent of the London *Times* before the war, some of its less imaginative readers used sometimes to write to the Editor accusing me of Communist sympathies, simply because the orientation of my political outlook, as they judged it from my despatches, was farther to the "Left" than theirs. In 1936 when Léon Blum formed the first Socialist-led Government of the French Republic, my efforts to treat that Government with scrupulous fairness in my paper, if only because the *Times* was then in fact (though not admittedly) a mouthpiece of the Conservative party, resulted in a sort of whispering campaign against me. A rumor that I was secretly a member of the Communist party was assiduously spread by a few naive persons and also by others, not so naive, who would have liked my job. Nobody believed it except the Communists themselves, who began to pester me with mysterious emissaries.

Dark Hints

These gentry hinted darkly that they knew I was "one of them" and that I could do good service to their cause. To their chagrin, I assured them that I had no connection with their party or any other and that my services were not at their disposal. They believed me, perhaps, when I left the *Times* for the Liberal *News-Chronicle*, and within six months began to be branded as a diehard Tory.

If I were compelled to join a party tomorrow I should call myself a Liberal; a choice which may seem simple common sense in Canada, but would appear tantamount to political suicide in the United Kingdom. Britain, unlike Canada, is near enough to the European vortex to be influenced by its main currents, though she has not yet been drawn into its centre. In Europe today there is no room for a Centre Party; everyone is becoming Communist or anti-Communist. In a sense this should be a healthy return to the two-party system on which British parliamentary democracy was founded, and under which it has been most effective. A clear-cut issue between two parties makes that system workable, on condition that both parties play the game according to the rules. Unfortunately the Communists will not do this, and the conflict they are everywhere provoking consequently becomes one between democracy and tyranny. It is not healthy to force ordinary citizens, whose opinions are normally moderate, to a choice between such extremes, since it leaves no field of expression for the average view.

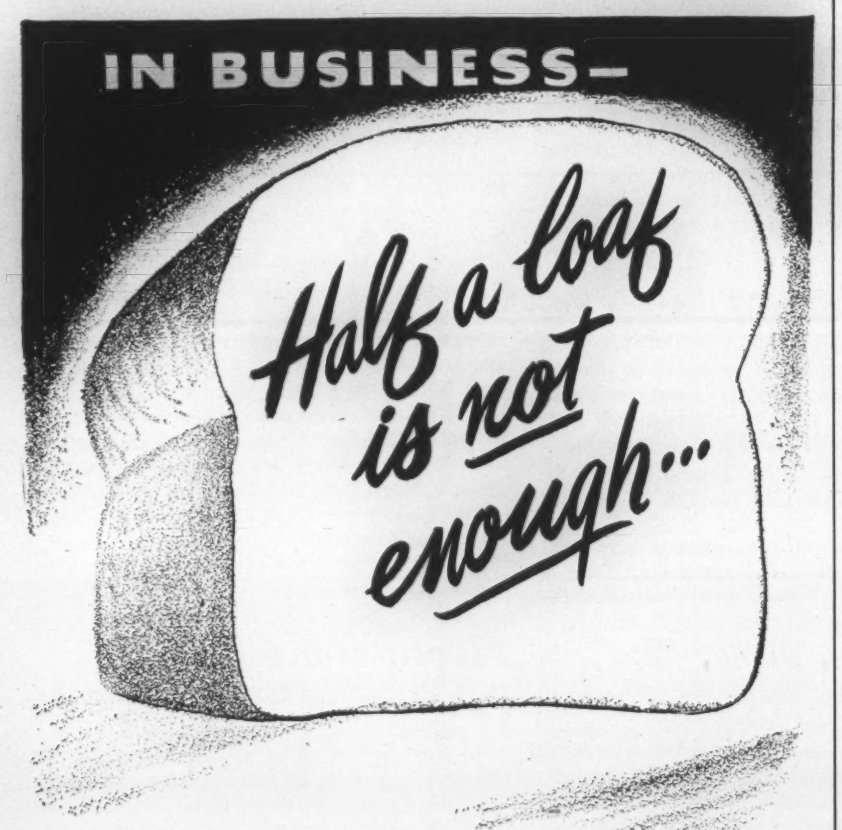
Looking at the present state of Europe, I sometimes wonder whether the average Canadian realizes how lucky he is to be governed at this critical moment in world history by a Liberal rather than a Conservative or Socialist administration—that is, by men who have chosen the middle of the road. Nineteen years of centre-party government may seem monotonous, but it has great advantages in a period of turmoil. The faithfulness of the majority of Canada's electors to the Liberal party suggests not only native caution but considerable astuteness on their part: they refuse to be beguiled by the sirens of the extreme Right or Left. The impression left on an outsider like myself is one of unexciting, honest government in a community where party politics are conducted in a minor key. If Canadian Liberalism tends at times to be tinged with complacency, that is natural enough in the absence of any alternative program with a stirring popular appeal.

Artificial Irritant

But these are not the only factors in the relative calm of the Canadian scene. There is, I think, another factor that we tend to lose sight of in the hurly-burly of European politics. In normal times, under a democratic régime, there should be a natural tendency for political passions to die down as society progresses toward its ultimate goal of human happiness. As progress is achieved, discontents are assuaged, economic and social inequalities become less marked, and the claims of under-privileged groups against others become less pressing. Unless, therefore, an artificial irritant such as Communism is injected into the body politic, the tendency is toward acceptance of a moderate, middle course by the whole community, and the Centre Party, far from falling out of favor and losing influence as it has so unfortunately done in Britain, France and other European countries during the last quarter of a century, comes to be recognized as the natural guardian and embodiment of peaceful progress.

I have never heard a Socialist or a Communist explain in public what he proposes to do when the revolution he desires has accomplished all its aims and there is no opposition left for him to destroy. Presumably the revolutionary privately believes that the conditions he complains of will last his time, so that he need not worry lest the millennium catch him unawares. Nonetheless, I suspect that many good Socialists, in their heart of hearts, feel a doubt comparable to that felt by small children when the blessings of a future life are revealed to them by their religious teachers. When Miss Watson told Huck Finn all about the "good place", where "all a body would have to do was to go around all day long with a harp and sing, forever and ever", he didn't think much of it; and what child has not secretly agreed with him? The Socialist, like the child, must sometimes wonder what there will be left for him to do when "capitalism" is a thing of the past and all men are really equal, socially and economically.

It so happens that we have before us today a living example of a social



In modern, highly competitive business it is not good practice to buy partial insurance coverage and trust to luck.

Too many prosperous businesses have been upset by that philosophy.

Our Agents invite your enquiries.

THE EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY ASSURANCE CORPORATION LIMITED
THE EMPLOYERS' ASSURANCE

CHARLES CURTIS
Manager for Canada and Newfoundland

MONTREAL • TORONTO • WINNIPEG
CALGARY • VANCOUVER

Fire and Casualty Insurance

DEACON SHIRTS
NOW AVAILABLE IN
*kroy
UNSHRINKABLE WOOL

Deacon Shirts, preferred everywhere for outdoor wear, are now being made of Kroy Unshrinkable Wool. That means they can be washed over and over again with no fear of shrinking or matting.

And Deacon Shirts, as always, are beautifully tailored for comfort and distinction, from the finest of fabrics. They have those added functional features that contribute comfort and convenience.

Illustrated is the popular Dea-Shirt, made of Kroy Unshrinkable Wool.

*Registered trade mark of Kroy Unshrinkable Wools Ltd.

FUNCTIONAL CLOTHING
by
Deacon Brothers LIMITED
BELLEVILLE CANADA

revolution which has obliterated all opposition yet seems as far off as ever from the millennium it set out to create. Soviet Russia has long got rid of its landlords, its "drones", its private monopolies and financial trusts, and it has become in theory a classless state in which all citizens should have not only equal rights and opportunities but equal economic status. In fact, as all observers agree, there are at least two very different classes in Russian society, and members of the privileged official or state-subsidized class enjoy incomes and advantages in kind so far out of the reach of the working masses. Even so, the urge toward self-betterment is not enough to raise production to the required level, and the alleged need for preparedness for war is used to drive the Russian workers to efforts which must always be renewed, while the "dictatorship of the proletariat", which is nothing but an extreme interpretation of democracy, results in a tyranny indistinguishable from the Fascism that it denounces every day.

Gamut of Extremes

Another great European nation, France, has lived in 150 years through the whole gamut of political extremes, from absolute monarchy through red revolution to a mighty Empire, followed in turn by a restored monarchy, a second Republic, a second Empire followed by another revolutionary outbreak, a bourgeois, constitutional Third Republic, a temporary and feeble dictatorship under foreign occupation and finally a Fourth Republic of doubtful viability, torn by the modern conflict between Communism and those whom it seeks to devour.

Of all these régimes the most successful, despite all its faults, and the one which achieved the greatest degree of peaceful progress was the Third Republic, which lasted for 70 years and survived the first World War. Under it, in the 40 years before 1914, and again in the 20 years between the two world wars, France reached a degree of material prosperity and popular wellbeing greater than any she had known before. And despite the complication of the French political system and its tendency to produce a multiplicity of warring groups, a single middle-class party, the Radicals (who were simply the French Liberals) dominated the French scene during most of this period. The party suffered its present eclipse only when Socialism and then Communism thrust it aside with a direct challenge to the established order of society.

Today the French Radicals and the British Liberals, though they still include some of the ablest political brains in their respective countries, are overshadowed by the bigger and more vociferous groups of the Right and Left. Yet in Britain as in France, everyone who remembers the decade of centre party government before the first World War admits that this was a golden age compared with what has followed. In England it was an age of statesmanship the lack of which is sorely felt today. The Liberal Governments of 1906 to 1916, showed by common consent the highest level of ability to which we have attained during the present century. Campbell-Bannerman, Asquith, Grey — these were names to conjure with. They embodied a tradition that we should do well to restore: the tradition that only the best brains, with the finest training in the art of life as well as the details of administration, are fit to govern. Asquith in his later years was a lazy old thing and rather too fond of *Perrier-Jouet*, but his Balliol-trained mind could fill many gaps in the equipment of our contemporary leaders.

True Founder

Lloyd George, the Welsh "upstart" whom the *Observer* described after the victory of 1918 as "by far the most powerful man in the world today", was the true founder of modern British social legislation—a fact which our Socialists tend to forget. There is now only one survivor of that political generation—Mr. Winston Churchill, who though he deserted the Liberal party when he saw it in decline, owes his career to that party and in his better moments shows its breadth of vision. For the moment Europe labors under the delusion of mass-government, but a time must come when it will be seen again that quality is the first requirement. When that day dawns it will be to men imbued with the Liberal tradition (if they haven't killed them all off in the meantime) that the masses will turn for deliverance.

Is Liberalism a fair-weather phenomenon, doomed to extinction whenever the ship of State is caught in stormy seas? Yes, in so far as men allow themselves to be deflected by imminent perils from seeking after the eternal truths on which alone their welfare can be securely based. No, in so far as they have the courage to resist the demoralizing influences of a stressful period in human relationships. Is Liberalism out of date? Certainly not, in the light of any impartial survey of our recent problems. On the contrary, every fundamental need of today has its counterpart in a Liberal program: free trade, free enterprise without abuse of individual freedom, a view of society which recognizes its shortcomings without accepting them as permanent, progressive reforms achieved without flying in the face of Nature — all these are of the essence of Liberalism, and all will be needed to cure humanity of its present ills.

That is why every Liberal believes that with the coming of true peace his party will recover the ground it has lost, and believes also that true peace cannot come without a Liberal revival. He believes it because he holds that the middle view, for which he stands, is the one that commends itself to reasonable people when abnormal pressures are removed; the one, also, that by the law of averages — the only law that's never wrong—is most likely to be correct in any given circumstances and to give the surest and most durable results when translated into action.

The present state of Europe and Asia and the experience of the last eight years suggest that a return to a Liberal outlook, going hand in hand with those measures of practical reform which commend themselves to persons inspired by Liberal principles, is not only desirable but absolutely vital if the world is to be rescued from a ruinous conflict between the Left and Right wings of society, disguised at first as a defensive struggle of democracy against neo-totalitarianism, but ending in a naked contest for power between Bolshevism on one hand and a revived and still bloodier Fascism on the other. Europe needs a Liberal revival to save it from the final holocaust. That is, I think, the best message that a European political observer can take home from Canada. It is also a matter in which a substantial part of the New World can step in with all the force of a wise example to redress the balance of the Old.

You drive through the rain and find the song of the tires on the wet road pleasant and soothing. To you the familiar click-clack of the windshield wipers seems as natural and comfortable as the tick of the living-room clock to stay-at-homes. You develop a feeling of security, of confidence in your well-cared-for engine, of power that responds to your will, rather than to any conscious manipulation of pedals and levers. For you are a man with a flair for driving . . . who likes his automobile . . . and has confidence enough in both car and self to set out in any weather. *You* are the kind of driver who appreciates good performance . . . and believes it worthwhile to always look for the trade-mark "Ethyl" on the pump when buying gasoline.

Look for the "ETHYL" trade-mark

The familiar yellow-and-black emblem on a pump is your oil company's assurance that its best gasoline contains "Ethyl" antiknock compound—the famous ingredient that improves power and performance. Ethyl Corporation.

OTTAWA LETTER

National Organization Shake-Up If P.C.'s Lose York-Sunbury

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

Ottawa.

IT IS no secret to anyone who spends even a small part of his time following national politics that there is a swelling tide of criticism directed at the grand strategy and leadership of the Progressive Conservative party. So far very little of this dissatisfaction has seen print. Perhaps this is to be expected. If the Liberal party press began to shed crocodiles' tears over the fortunes of the Bracken followers, readers would properly brush them aside as partisan and prejudiced. And the supporters of the Progressive Conservative party are not going to manufacture and hand over a choice supply of political ammunition to their enemies, so long as there is a chance that the affairs of the party can be purged and re-directed without the airing of domestic linen on the public clothesline.

A political correspondent soon learns to be suspicious of all gossip derogatory of political leaders and platforms so long as it emanates from party sources known to be unfriendly to the parties under fire. But the current wave of plain talk straddles party lines. Not long ago I attended an informal gathering of newsmen representing a pretty fair cross-section of political thinking in Canada (except, perhaps, the far left, thus weighting the group on the conservative side). Not only did this group spend a large part of its time together retailing anecdotes illustrating the general ineptitude of Progressive-Conservative leadership, but it expressed general amazement that the press had been so gentle about it to date. One might have expected some loyal flare-up of injured defence at some of the stories that were told, but none was forthcoming.

The York-Sunbury by-election may be the event which will decide whether the smoldering fire of discontent is to die down or whether it is destined to break out fiercely and compel party supporters to take drastic action.

Good Fighting Ground

On the record, York-Sunbury ought to return a follower of Bracken. The riding was constituted in 1914, and the Conservatives have usually won it, often by large majorities. A Liberal won in 1935, but only thanks to the Reconstruction Party of Hon. H. H. Stevens, whose candidate polled 1500 votes and enabled W. G. Clark, the Liberal, to get in with a slim plurality of 254 votes. Again in 1945 it was won by a Liberal, the late Minister of Fisheries, Mr. Bridges, but again with less than 50 per cent of the vote. (A plurality of 875 in a three-cornered contest in which the C.C.F. candidate obtained 1,674 votes.)

This is, to put it modestly, good fighting ground for the Progressive Conservatives, about the best in Canada, one would say, and if in spite of the rising wave of indignation at high prices and inadequate housing, and the chronic discontent of New Brunswick against the national policies of all parties at Ottawa, the official Opposition can't win York-Sunbury, there is pretty sure to be a lively inquest after voting day.

Staff Writer Richard Jackson of the Ottawa *Journal*, usually described as an Independent Conservative newspaper, reported the situation last week-end in the following language:

"Victory in the York-Sunbury Dominion by-election is a bread-and-butter 'must' for the 'professionals' of the Progressive Conservative Party.

"Price of defeat, according to the Progressive Conservative M.P.'s passing through Ottawa en route to and from the Maritime battleground, will be a major shake-up of their national organization and some changes in the payroll for the 'professionals' at Bracken House."

The loss of York-Sunbury will do more, of course, than jeopardize the standing of the "brains trust" at Bracken House. It is bound to weaken the position of John Bracken himself.

But quite apart from what the voters of York-Sunbury may do on October 20, the course of the Progressive Conservative party in recent months has not been particularly reassuring to its followers. Looking back to that December day five years ago when a National Convention chose John Bracken, changed the name of the party, and set out with elation on what was believed to be a bright new chapter in the party's history, one cannot help feeling that affairs have gone rather badly. Measured either by success in the general election (where John Bracken signally failed to bring the prairie support on which such high hopes had been pinned) or in the by-elections since, or in the sampling of public opinion from time to time, the Progressive Conservative party is still a very long way from forming a government.

Policies or Leaders?

Why is a once great party now so low? Has the real failure of late years been in its leaders, or have its policies failed to interpret the true fundamental needs of the Canadian people? These will be interesting speculations, and no historian is likely to find the whole answer. There may be an element of personal and party prejudice in my own guesses on the subject, possibly a large element, but it seems to me that a combination of very bad luck and short-sighted leadership in the era 1927-35 is the basic cause of the present weakness.

Economic nationalism was all the rage in the late twenties, but it was bad medicine then as now and always for a country whose prosperity rests essentially on the exploitation of a few great staples of trade, and free participation in a world trading economy. This was a major error in party strategy, to build its fortunes in the 1930 campaign on the same kind of economic insanity as inspired the Hawley-Smoot tariff. (Dr. Jacob Viner once said at Ottawa that the Hawley-Smoot tariff did more to lay the economic foundations for the rise of Hitler in Germany than any other single phenomenon.)

As it turned out, Canada would have suffered a severe depression no matter what trade or tariff policy she might have adopted, but the Canadian voting public came to associate the traditional Conservative policy with Hard Times and Unemployment. One of the luckiest days in Mackenzie King's life—in which such days have not been rare, but, like a good golfer, he plays for the breaks—was that day in July, 1930, when he was swept out of office and permitted to watch the trough of the depression from the objective post of Official Leader of the Opposition.

But there was another long-range defect about the leadership of the brilliant Calgary barrister. One reason why the party of John Bracken is so weak today in promising young lieutenants is that during the early thirties the government and the Conservative party were dominated by a single man who was too busy getting things done to spend any time building up a strong and enduring party. Bennett's way of getting things done was to do them himself, often without consultation or counsel. This may have been heroic, but it was very poor administration. When the Great Man retires or is stricken, after such displays of power, it leaves an organization practically leaderless. Manion, Hanson, Graydon and Bracken have all had to pay for this short-sighted policy of the Bennett regime.

But there are more fundamental flaws than weak leadership, and the thoughtful Progressive Conservatives are aware of them. There are inherent predicaments and quandaries which make it almost impossible to draft a winning program for the party at present. For example, the one national field in which John Bracken had demonstrated exceptional vision before 1942, the adjustment of Dominion-Provincial relations, is one in which since, because of party tactics and the ambitions of a provincial party leader, he has been driven either to silence or to the adoption of views which run sharply athwart of all his earlier convictions and experience.

An IMPERIAL BANK Savings Account Offers You

1. A safe and convenient way to save money.
2. Ready cash in case of need.
3. A foundation for future success.
4. Enhanced credit because of the proof in your pass book of your ability to manage money wisely.

Many successful business careers have had their beginning in a small savings account. The very essence of thrifty living is founded in the habit of systematically saving part of your income each week.

Build for tomorrow by starting an Imperial Bank Savings Account today.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA
"THE BANK FOR YOU"

325-46

The DOMINION of CANADA General INSURANCE COMPANY
LIFE - FIRE CASUALTY

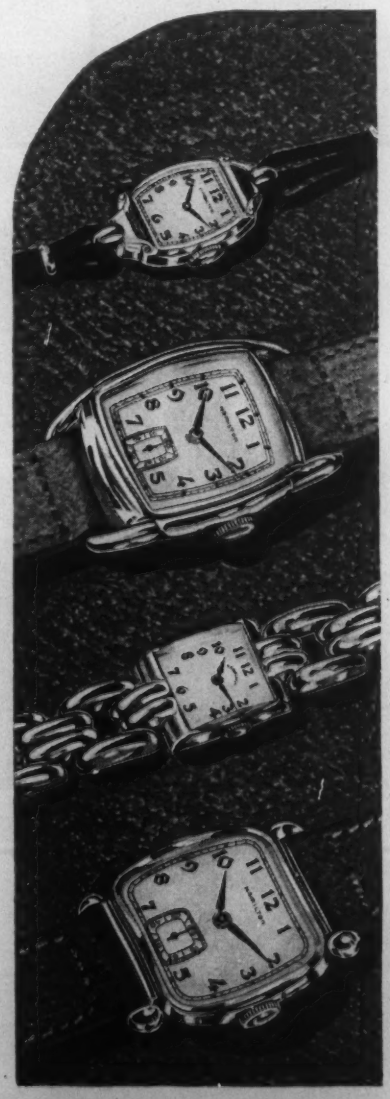
VISIT NIAGARA OFTEN!

"Niagara" is a magic word that recalls happy holidays to thousands of folks the world over. Isn't it time you saw it once again?

Whatever the season or the weather, you can enjoy the panorama from the window of your own comfortable room at the General Brock. Why not reserve a room now? Dine in the Rainbow Room or Coffee Shop—both famous for food. Rates are moderate — single $3.00 up, double $5.00 up.

CARDY HOTELS

Hotel GENERAL BROCK
NIAGARA FALLS · ONTARIO
Vernon G. Cardy, President Wilfred A. Stead, Manager



HAMILTON
...the perfect gift

MAKE THAT "SPECIAL PERSON" HAPPY: a lovely Hamilton is a joy forever, so no matter what the occasion—birthday, anniversary, or graduation—give a Hamilton. For 55 years an accurate, dependable Hamilton has been the perfect gift.

Hamilton
THE ARISTOCRAT OF WATCHES

It's Up to Sr. Miranda to Supply More Food

By JOHN SEYMOUR

Senor Miguel Miranda, recently appointed chairman of the National Economic Council and Minister-Secretary of State, is third in popularity in Argentina. Economic dictator of 16 million Argentines, he is a self-made man and a capitalist. As Eva Peron's confidential adviser, he has made her a wealthy woman in her own right.

THE news from Buenos Aires that Senor Miguel Miranda has been appointed chairman of the newly-created National Economic Council and Minister-Secretary of State puts the spotlight on a man who plays a very big part in the world's battle for food.

If General Peron is counted as the Number One man in Argentine, as indeed he should be, and if second place is given to his astute, rabble-rousing wife, Eva Duarte de Peron, then Don Miguel, as he is always called in his own country, is undoubtedly Personality Number Three. He has been in fact, and is now in name as well, the economic dictator of a country of 16 millions.

Miguel Miranda is a self-made man and a capitalist. He is inordinately proud of both titles. Until he came on the scene in the years immediately before the recent war, big business in Argentina was largely in the hands of foreigners.

Don Miguel, a boy of very humble origin and of Spanish stock, started in at 14 as an apprentice tinsmith. Gradually he worked his way up and now, 30 years later, he owns more than a score of canning plants scattered throughout the length and breadth of the country.

Not a Disciple

He was not by any means a Peron disciple in the early days of the General's political career, and he still refuses to become a member of the *Peronista* Party. At first, Miguel Miranda, like many other Argentine businessmen, felt that Peron had surrounded himself with too many doctrinaire ignoramuses—the *locos sueltos* or "raving lunatics" of the movement, as he still calls them.

But by the time Peron was inaugurated as President in June, 1946, the two men had reached a complete understanding. Miranda felt that Peron was a strong man who really meant to do something to achieve the financial and economic independence of his country along fairly sensible and realistic lines. While Peron had come to realize that Don Miguel was an experienced businessman with great organizing ability, who could be relied on to speak his mind bluntly; he was not a "yes-man" and Peron had enough of those about him already.

So Miranda was made President of the National Central Bank and, through special legislation, was given control of the internal credit resources of Argentina. Miranda took a further step towards his goal when, a few months later, he founded the Government Exchange Institute (Instituto de Promocion de Intercambio). This organization was in effect a state-owned body for block-purchasing and block-selling. Working under the protection of absolute monopolies, set up overnight by decree, the Institute buys grain, vegetable oils or meat from the Argentine farmer or stock-raiser at the rock-bottom prices which the Institute itself imposes. These commodities, which are in such tragically short supply throughout the world, are then sold to foreign governments by the same Institute at astronomical figures. The profits, which already run into hundreds of millions of pesos, are then used to finance Peron's imposing Five Year Plan, which aims to bring about the complete economic and financial independence of the Argentine before 1952.

The profits of the Institute have also been used for certain major financial transactions such as the refunding of the major portion of the Argentine foreign debt, the purchase of the entire telephone and telegraph system from the American owners for $92,000,000 and of the British-built and British-owned railways for $600,000,000.

All the time this was happening the Peron Cabinet included a perfectly good Minister of Finance, Senor Cereijo, and a perfectly good Secretary of Industry and Commerce, Senor Lagomarsino, but these two worthies always did as Miranda told them and had no policy-making and no executive power.

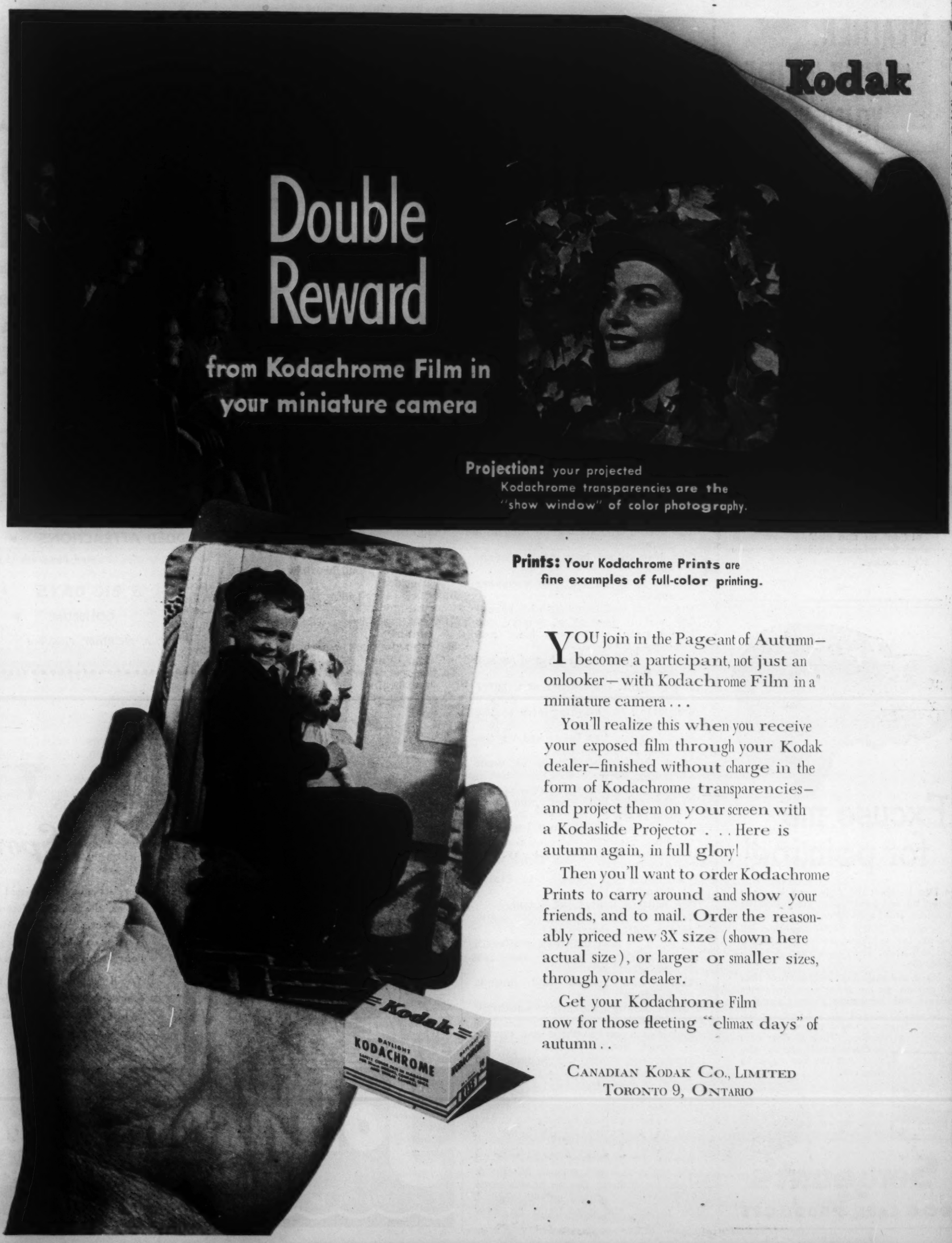
A Hard Worker

Miguel Miranda is a short, chunky little man with a pair of beady and rather humorous black eyes. Like Peron himself and all his chief associates, Miranda believes in working a 15-hour day, and by seven every morning he is in his luxurious office in the Central Bank, which looks out onto a small, landscaped, private patio. He is ready to receive anyone who wants to do business with the Government of the Argentine Republic. Foreign Ambassadors, company promoters, owners of 10,000-acre farms from the "camp", all have to wait their turn, and all must deal with Don Miguel personally if they really want to get things done. His business methods are blunt and direct, a trifle too blunt sometimes as some British negotiators have discovered, but as long as Argentina sits on top of the present sellers' market, they can either like it or lump it.

Only one person in all Argentina can see Miranda in his office without an appointment. That is Eva Peron. He is her confidential financial adviser and by his tips and sound advice has made her a wealthy woman in her own right in the space of 12 months.

When Don Miguel feels he needs a rest, he takes a busman's holiday by visiting one or other of his canning factories, where the famous "Miguelito" brands are produced. At each plant there is a country-house where he can stay and a car and chauffeur standing ready. His personal wealth is immense, so immense that he is quite immune to the Latin American weakness of bribery.

President Peron on a recent occasion referred jokingly to the people who overlook this fact. "What do these idiots expect poor Don Miguel to do with their thousand peso notes?" he said. "He can't eat them!"


Kodak
Double Reward
from Kodachrome Film in your miniature camera
Projection: your projected Kodachrome transparencies are the "show window" of color photography.
Kodak
DAYLIGHT KODACHROME

Prints: Your Kodachrome Prints are fine examples of full-color printing.

YOU join in the Pageant of Autumn—become a participant, not just an onlooker—with Kodachrome Film in a miniature camera . . .

You'll realize this when you receive your exposed film through your Kodak dealer—finished without charge in the form of Kodachrome transparencies—and project them on your screen with a Kodaslide Projector . . . Here is autumn again, in full glory!

Then you'll want to order Kodachrome Prints to carry around and show your friends, and to mail. Order the reasonably priced new 3X size (shown here actual size), or larger or smaller sizes, through your dealer.

Get your Kodachrome Film now for those fleeting "climax days" of autumn . .

CANADIAN KODAK CO., LIMITED
TORONTO 9, ONTARIO

THE LIGHTER SIDE

Reynard The Fox

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

(With apologies to John Masefield)

UP IN the North, in the farm count-ry
There was our fox bred lustily,
Where the nights are brisk and the days are warm
And the sheltering copse meets the poultry farm.
Lowly born, he was whelped at the mouth
Of an old brick-kiln in Schomberg South,
And from his earliest infancy
He had longed to mix with the squirearchy,
Folks said he'd be happy to owe extinction
To the hunting hand of a Man of Distinction.

He loved the green-flushed country-side
And the flicker of red where the horsemen ride,
He loved the sumach's glowing ember,
And the sound of the horn in late September,
The lichen-grey on the apple trees,
The tang that comes with an early freeze,
And the hills where the giant oaks stand sentry—
But most of all he loved the gentry,
His heart was high and his body fleet,
And he longed to attend a hunting meet.

His wise old mother said, "My son,
That sort of thing's no longer done;
It's considered very unorthodox
For the hunting crowd to mix with fox.
And a well-bred fox would never go
To a drag where his presence would be *de trop*."
Said he, "I'll match my strength and speed
Against two bits' worth of aniseed,
I could beat the pack to Holland's Landing,
Give them a start, and leave them standing."
"You'd be better," she said, "to stay at home,
With a rabbit's scut and a rooster's comb."
"I'll be perfectly safe," he cried undaunted,
"May *be*," she said, "but you won't be *wanted*."

THE night before he had dined his fill
From a chicken house in Unionville.
Now rested and strong he caught a sound—
The deep-voiced bay of a distant hound.
He moved to the right to a clearer space
And all his soul came into his face—
The wistful face of a country fox
Whose only glory was hens and cocks.
Then he upped his brush and cocked his nose
And he went down-wind as a racer goes
And laying his questing nose to the ground
Cried "Yoicks!" as he picked up the trail of the hound.
"Hork, Hollar, Hoik!" as he went flying,
Pausing for nothing, but only crying
To the red-felled vixen who bade him wait,
"I'm off to the Meet, and I may be late,
If anyone asks, you can say I've gone to
Hunt with the hounds in North Toronto."
The hunters waited, all intent,
Hounds sniffed the aromatic scent,
"Quick, lads, they're off!"
And off they scattered,
A partridge whirred, a blue jay chattered,
Riders and horses and hounds together
Poured through the bright autumnal weather,
Over fields and stubble and spark-struck rocks—
Horses, and riders and hounds, and fox.

For Reynard too had joined the pack,
He flew exultant along the track,
And no one noticed him in the chase,
For he didn't push. He knew his place.
But as the hunt around him flowed
The pride of speed rose in his blood.
Noses were down, the scent was hot,
At Cushing's Corners he over-shot,
He passed the hunt, and he flew ahead.
Riders and horses and hounds stopped dead,
While through the crowd a murmur went,
"It's a fox, by God, and he's spoiled the scent!"
And everyone stared in shocked affront
At the interloper who'd joined the Hunt.
The hounds drew back in quick surprise,
Gazing with grave bewildered eyes.
"Come on!" he cried in wild elation,
"I'll beat the bunch to the filling station!"

Now straight to the scent and keen as hawks
They followed the trail of the flying fox.
The station went by, in a dozen jumps
And a lambent flash of colored pumps,
Over the fields the hunters went,
They passed a housing development,
They crossed a lawn without asking pardon
And someone was tossed into somebody's garden,
For a fox's course is all contrary
To a carefully planned itinerary.

The fox went over fence and stile,
He took it easily, mile after mile,
And sometimes he paused for a backward glance,
"Whattsa matter? Lead in your pants?"
Betraying, in triumph, those social lacks
That are bred on the wrong side of the tracks.

OLD George looked up and cried, "By Garn!
They've been three times round the Hornsby's barn!"
And Old Joe, digging his garden grounds,
Cried, "Ellen! Susan! 'Ere be 'ounds!
Look, 'ere they come! 'Ark, 'ear 'em —Lawks,
'Unters and 'ounds be chasing *Fox!*
"'E 'eaded North!". . ."Old Rubber-mouth!"
Growled Fox, and he swerved and headed south,
His lip curled back and his eye sparked bright,
"I'll be back to clean his roost tonight!"
And on he went through blackberry briar,
That taxed the toughest hound and squire.
The hounds pushed through, the hunters straggled
And his own proud brush was all bedraggled,
But his legs still kept their power of running
And his fox's brain was filled with cunning.
He headed round where the woodland thins,
To the spot where the south swampland begins,
Too light for treading, too thick for swimming—
He crossed it like a swallow skimming.

Scratched and torn and blown and damp,
The hunters pause at the edge of the swamp,
And their quarry from his log retreat
Cried, "Whattsa matter? You got cold feet?
Come on, boys, show your sporting blood,
Who's afraid of a little mud!
Yooi, Yooi, Badger! Yooi, Yooi, Rover,
Hork Hollar Hoik, the fun's not over!
Yooi, Yooi, Sukey, Yooi down, Meg!" . . .

The party turned, and trailed home by drag.
Our fox, they say, is now content,
Without the social element,
He has nothing but scorn for a hunting set
Whose spirits quail when their feet get wet.
Happy he takes his share of fun,
From the local farmer's poultry run,
And lives at ease the life uncouth—
At least that's the word from Schomberg South.

NAUSEA due to high altitudes, speed and sudden changes, relieved with MOTHERSILL'S AIRSICK REMEDY ...Helps to control organs of balance. Quiets the nerves. THE WORLD OVER

WEATHER: "RAIN" INSIDE YOUR WATCH

Scientists explain why millions of mainsprings break, and one doesn't

High humidity followed by a sudden drop in temperature sets up a miniature rainstorm inside of the tightest watch cases. For such conditions cause the condensation of a droplet of moisture. A tiny pin point of rust begins — and *there* is where the mainspring breaks. Rust is the commonest cause of mainspring breakage. The finest steel mainsprings ever made will rust.

But now comes Elgin's amazing new DuraPower* Mainspring. It's made of an entirely new alloy. The DuraPower Mainspring *will not rust*. Furthermore it retains its "springiness" indefinitely for greater accuracy through the years.

The DuraPower Mainspring *eliminates 99% of repairs due to steel mainspring failures*. Only Elgin Watches including Lord and Lady Elgins and Elgin De Luxe have this miracle mainspring, and at no extra cost. Look for the symbol "dp" on the dial. Also at repair shops for replacement in many previous Elgin models.

*Patent Pending

Excuse me for pointing!

• But it's about the only way I know to bring my real point home. I've got worm troubles, and I need attention.

Sergeant's SURE SHOT Capsules kill worms fast and leave me feeling like my old self again. They're safe and dependable, too.

Pups, and small dogs weighing less than 10 pounds, get the same sure relief from worms with Sergeant's Puppy Capsules.

In over 73 years of research and kennel-testing, Sergeant's has developed many reliable dog remedies. Their 19 dog care products enable you to give your pet the fine care he deserves.

• *Learn more about your dog's health with Sergeant's new Dog Book. It's* FREE *at drug and pet stores. Or write Sergeant's, Dept. 44-J, Malton, Ontario.*

Sergeant's
DOG CARE PRODUCTS

THIS YEAR IT'S

"*Youth in Agriculture*"

AT THE

ROYAL WINTER FAIR

A TRIBUTE TO THE YOUNG FARMERS OF CANADA

Featuring

SPECTACULAR HORSE SHOW
Afternoons and Evenings
International Army Jumping Teams

THE ROYAL FLOWER SHOW
A breath-taking vision of thousands of beautiful blossoms in full bloom — the pick of the best.

Over 15,000 head of prize winning livestock and poultry from every province of Canada and the United States. New modernized refrigeration for market exhibits.

ADDED ATTRACTIONS • DOG SHOW • CAT SHOW
and hundreds of other features of interest

8 BIG DAYS • NOV. 18th-26th
COLISEUM • TORONTO, ONTARIO

J. A. NORTHEY, President *W. A. DRYDEN, Managing Director*

Sportsmen!

Here's the motor designed especially for you. It's a Johnson Sea-Horse, the finest product of outboard engineering. Built to give consistent, dependable service under toughest conditions; quick, easy starting on cold, damp mornings; rugged power output for hour after hour; sturdy lower unit that can "take it" over the worst obstructions.

You'll get full satisfaction from your Sea-Horse, too—for coast-to-coast Johnson Service is always near at hand. If you do not have a Johnson Sea-Horse for this Fall, see your dealer now. He may be able to serve you.

647

Johnson Sea-Horse
OUTBOARD MOTORS PETERBORO, CANADA
A DIVISION OF OUTBOARD, MARINE AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY OF CANADA LTD.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Changes in One-Way Trade Policy Gradually Getting U.S. Support

By JAY MILLER

Washington.

SOMETHING revolutionary in thinking about foreign trade is happening in these United States. It's a trend of thought that may eventually make Canada a large-scale supplier of manufactured products for the American market. It's a subject that has a direct bearing on chances for future world peace.

The lesson of Hitlerite Germany—that domination of world markets leads to war—has been brought home to Americans. Of course, there are those who still believe that the U.S. must continue to be the great exporting nation, that she must import only raw materials or products not manufactured in this country. That selfish concept is changing, and a move has started to change the country's "blind one-way trade policy." It's a move that has strong Administration support. How it will be treated by the Republican-controlled Congress, presumably imbued with old-time concepts of protection for American industry, has yet to be learned.

The move does not call for abolition of all American tariffs at once. Rather it seeks a gradual series of reduction to expand those imports which will contribute most to American standards of consumption. Mutual tariff reductions could be sought with other countries under the Reciprocal Trade Agreements Act. The movement is of special interest to good neighbors like Canada and Mexico, both of which have piled up vast unfavorable trade balances due to large purchases of manufactured materials from the U.S.

Already this country has lost many of her foreign markets due to sheer lack of dollars with which to buy American. The U.S. is in the difficult position, in the case of many nations, of having to reestablish industries in those countries to go into competition with her own factories. The alternative is to yield to the threat of a totalitarian system which offers special inducements to needy nations that will link their trade to its economy.

The Twentieth Century Fund, endowed research group, has produced the motion picture, "Round Trip," depicting America's interest in world trade. It warns:

"We haven't much time to waste or we may find ourselves the only free economy in the world, and foreign markets gone."

The film has not yet been publicly viewed and will have its premiere soon here under auspices of the American Public Relations Association. When viewed recently by U.S. Department of Commerce heads, Secretary Harriman reportedly was at first doubtful that Americans would tolerate its free trade philosophy. Later he gave his complete endorsation to the principle of expanded world trade and approved the film.

The picture employs a new technique to dramatize the answer to—What does foreign trade mean to the individual American? It is based on the Fund research survey, "Rebuilding the World Economy." It endeavors to present a human story of America's interest in world trade, and how freer trade channels will contribute to higher standards of living everywhere, and to peaceful relations with other countries.

Congress Wonders

At present, the U.S. is confronted with a one-way problem of sending enough foodstuffs abroad to feed hungry Europeans. Congressional leaders are wondering where the Marshall self-help plan for Europe will lead the U.S.

Critics have predicted that the U.S. will spend billions to build up industries and keep free economies alive only to have a dictatorship step in later and take them over. Despite these fears, the American nation is confronted with the necessity of keeping alive export channels for her manufactured goods.

After the First World War, just as it is today, there was a world-wide demand for American products. The U.S. became the leading export nation. For a decade the country shipped her products abroad and invested capital overseas. High tariffs prevented these foreign customers from selling enough goods to the U.S. to get dollars to pay for them. Loans were advanced. However, with no dollars, these countries could not pay the loans. Some countries paid with gold reserves which joined large purchases of Canadian newly-mined gold in American underground vaults. The gold did no good because it did not go back into the trade stream like money.

Americans then learned the lesson that they could not be paid for their exports unless they first spent dollars abroad for foreign goods or lent dollars abroad. Exports far exceeded imports, which resulted in the 1929 bust. Many Americans lost their shirts.

The new line of reasoning teaches that trade is mutual and is an exchange. To increase or sustain exports, Americans must increase imports. The imports can be in the form of goods or services. The tourist business helps to maintain a balance but it it not enough and goods must be permitted to come into the U.S. to even matters.

Twentieth Century Fund researchers contend that very often high tariffs are used to enable high-cost or inefficient producers to stay in business at the expense of the consumer. They also beat down that bogey about competition from "cheap" foreign labor with this argument:

"It is a great popular fallacy that cheap foreign labor would enable foreign producers to outsell most American producers and that lower wages and unemployment here would result. In terms of output per worker, foreign labor is not cheap for producing industrial goods. In most other countries, inefficient, untrained labor, poor machinery or the lack of any, inadequate transportation and poor industrial organization make costs high, much higher than in America. No country in the world can mass-produce cheap automobiles, radios and refrigerators as we can, not even in England, the home of industrialism."

Two-way trade sponsors argue that increased industrialization in other countries will merely create better customers for American products. It will give them more income and demand for American goods will grow with their ability to buy them. They contend that when goods are produced and sold freely without serious trade barriers, economic well-being can spread from one country to another. Higher and higher standards of consumption are possible.

Favorable Time

The present is considered a favorable time for the U.S. to change her trade policy. Production and employment are high, but there is still sufficient consumer demand so that imports could be increased considerably without harm to domestic production. Bringing in needed goods, still scarce here, would help to cut down living costs, it is contended.

Should foreign competition injure domestic workers and producers, it is believed they could be helped in other ways without reducing imports. Government aid could be given to help workers change to new jobs, to retain workers. It might be necessary to guarantee incomes temporarily, while workers shifted from shrinking industries to expanding ones.

During the currently disrupted state of world trade, most countries lack necessities of life. They look to the U.S. for economic leadership. When and if they are reestablished, they will want markets for their goods, otherwise they will turn to special deals with other countries.

DISTRIBUTORS FOR **DALE** AUTOGRAPHED **ROSES**

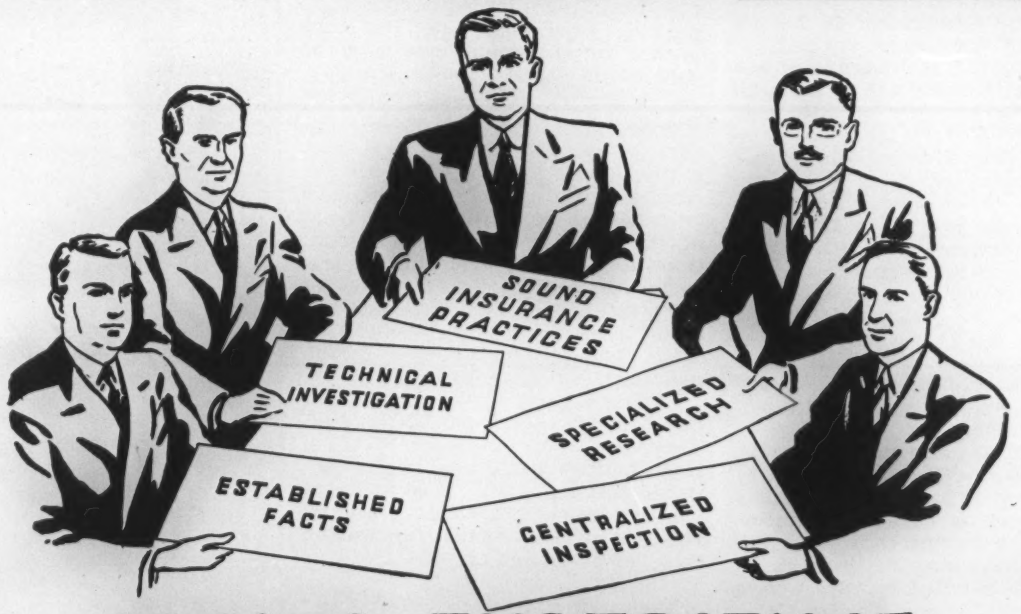
FINE FLOWERS SINCE 1894

SIMMONS AND SON LIMITED

ERNEST S. SIMMONS, President and Managing Director

350 YONGE STREET AT ELM

ELGIN - 9286 - 9287 - 9288



POOLED EXPERIENCE

OVER a period of years the experience of a single insurance company is always helpful. Multiply this by the experience of many companies — all "Tariff" organizations — and covering a period of many years, and the benefits gained are incalculable.

These advantages are not only shared but *passed on* to you — in the form of improved standards of protection, reduced fire hazards, curtailed losses and lower operating costs.

The "Union of Canton" is proud to have had a substantial share in thus protecting the insurance interests of the public and in setting up in Canada standards of safety which have saved for the insurance-buying public many thousands of dollars.

By organizing into "Underwriters' Associations", companies have "pooled" their loss experiences; centralized inspection and public service and research work have been maintained; staffs of technical experts have been made available to investigate, report and advise on property conservation.

To deal with the "Union of Canton" is to buy adequate financial coverage, based on 112 years of adherence to high standards of insurance practice and ethics, and to enjoy the surest and most complete indemnity against loss.

UNION INSURANCE SOCIETY OF CANTON LIMITED

FIRE • MARINE • GENERAL INSURANCE • EST 1835

Head Office For Canada: Metropolitan Bldg., Toronto • Colin E. Sword, Manager for Canada

COMPANIES OF THE "UNION OF CANTON" GROUP

BRITISH TRADERS INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED • THE BRITISH OAK INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

BEAVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Also under same management in Canada: THE SOUTH BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

35-B

For FAST RELIEF, help feed famished muscles with fresh blood!

● Lame and stiff and achey from overexercise? There's a time-proved way to ease that soreness *fast!* Just rub on Absorbine Jr.!

Tired muscles are often famished muscles. Your extra effort has burned up their nourishment. But rub those muscles with Absorbine Jr. and you help step up your local circulation. Then fresh invigorating blood supplies fresh nourishment! Your stiff muscles loosen up—you feel like a different person!

Ask your druggist today for Absorbine Jr.—time-proved formula of rare medicinal herbs and other scientifically chosen ingredients from many lands. $1.25 for a bottle. W. F. Young, Inc., Lyman House, Montreal.

Co-ops Irritate C.C.F. in Saskatchewan

By RENNY ENGLEBERT

In his second article appraising Saskatchewan's C.C.F. Government, Mr. Englebert says that provincial legislation has made the Labor Relations Board into a one-sided affair that boldly favors labor. Other thorns in the side of free enterprise are the Government's refusal to refer the Trade Union Act to the Court of Appeal for a test of validity and the Government Marketing Boards which handle lumber and fur products.

But these days the administration is rubbing competitive shoulders not so much with private business as with the 1000 Cooperatives in the province. Although farmers like many of the Government's benefits, any efforts to socialize the farms will likely meet strong opposition.

Mr. Englebert's first article appeared in the October 4 issue.

ALTHOUGH Saskatchewan is not an industrial province the C.C.F. Government believed that there were sufficient employees in industry to justify the creation of a separate Department of Labor. This created an opportunity to try out some of the Government's labor ideals. The objective was "a fair deal for working men and women" and, as many of their pamphlets indicate, the Government is 100 per cent behind the unions.

Before the C.C.F. Government was elected, labor policy was in line with that of the majority of the provinces. The Federal labor code provided for collective bargaining and the settlement of disputes by conciliation. When the present Government came into power the Labor Code was replaced by the Trade Union Act. In summarizing the Act, the Government cites eleven unfair labor practices chargeable against employers, only one unfair labor practice against employees and none against the unions. Employers and not employees are compelled to bargain collectively.

The Act is administered by a Labor Relations Board appointed by the Minister of Labor. The Deputy Minister acts as chairman. Employers and the unions each have two representatives and the public's interests are handled by two women who are sympathetic to the C.C.F. movement.

Whatever the ruling of the board may be, Section 15 of the Act states that there shall be no appeal and all orders and decisions will not be reviewable by any court of law.

Dominated by Labor

The high impartiality which is required of a judge does not count for much in Saskatchewan. Union officials have refused to accept the judges as chairmen of Arbitration Boards. Employers feel that the Labor Relations Board is dominated by labor. It has been openly admitted by the legal counsel for the board that he acts for the unions at board meetings as well as when decisions or orders of the board have been brought to the Court of the King's Bench and the Court of Appeal. Government legislation has made the Labor Relations Board into a one-sided affair and employers frankly state they have no confidence in it.

The board is not bound by court procedure and can accept any evidence at its discretion on or without oath. It has the power of a court and its decisions are filed on the Court of the King's Bench. Should the board's decisions be ignored by employers, the courts can impose such penalties as they think fit without reviewing the evidence. The Government says that the Trade Union Act "has teeth in it." However grown up the C.C.F. may feel, there are some who consider these teeth as "baby" ones and that one day they will drop out.

Legal opinions have been expressed that the Trade Union Act is unconstitutional. The Government has been asked to refer the Act to the Court of Appeal to determine its validity but has not agreed to do so.

People do not think of Saskatchewan as a lumbering or fishing province but Northern Saskatchewan is covered with forests, rivers and lakes. Most of the timber is white spruce, jackpine and white poplar used for boxwood purposes, certain types of construction, railway ties and fuel wood.

During the war shortages of lumber and the need for food opened up large areas in the north to an unprecedented extent. At no time had anybody any thought of conservation; forests were slashed, the best grades of fish caught, and fur traps were set indiscriminately.

It was natural for the C.C.F. Government to step in and show what it could do. Such legislation as was enacted would not affect a great many people but at the same time it would be another nail in what the Socialists call the "coffin of free enterprise." Fish, lumber and fur products which were previously handled by private operators came under the direction of Government Marketing Boards. All forest products with the exception of material cut from Crown timber berths, fence posts, cordwood and fire-killed spruce for pulpwood must now be sold to the C.C.F. Timber Board.

Barons Are Barren

Private operators who had the exclusive rights of timber berths have relinquished more than 50 per cent of them by cancellation or negotiation and the Government has regained 60 million feet of spruce. As one operator put it: "The Government, thinking we were lumber barons, has turned us into barren operators."

Private trading in the fur business has been affected about 50 per cent. There are approximately 20 Hudson Bay Trading posts and twelve private dealers. All muskrat and beaver, which represents about 80 per cent of the north's fur wealth, now has to be sold to the C.C.F. Fur Marketing Board.

Even fish has been socialized and the plan appears to be a sound one. Saskatchewan fish, which is a delicacy in the U.S. market, is hardly eaten at all in the province. The Government, preparing for the day when the U.S. market will decline, is trying to make the population fish eating conscious. Booklets on the cooking and preparing of fish are being widely distributed and a number of fish filleting plants are being operated.

By controlling Saskatchewan's natural forest resources the Government feels it has an alternative place of work for people in other parts of the country if there should be a depression in agriculture. There is honesty and sincerity behind this motive but it may be severely handicapped by lack of capital and skilled technical workers.

Since the C.C.F. Government came into power, private enterprise has received little encouragement to invest venture capital for the development of the province's resources. The building of a million dollar salt plant in the central part of the province was a recent development. This is being financed by private interests but in telling the public about the project the Government hinted that it may eventually come under public ownership. In this instance the Government's ideological trend to the left had to give way to economic necessity. Private capital investment and skilled technical help were the necessary preliminaries for this new undertaking.

Those who support the C.C.F. Government for its socialist measures are of necessity influenced by one important fact — Socialist theory must be subordinated to farmer interests. This and any other government, to survive in Saskatchewan, cannot socialize the fertile land of the prairie; that is far and away the greatest producer of wealth in the province.

Growing Stronger

Every year the Cooperative movement in Saskatchewan grows stronger and offers to its members a greater variety of goods and services. There are now over 1,000 Cooperatives in every part of the province with a membership of 300,000. In order to place the movement in its proper perspective in relationship to provincial economy it must be correctly interpreted. A cooperative enterprise is "one which belongs to the people who use its services, the control of which rests equally with all its members and whose gains are distributed to the members in proportion to the use they make of its services." It is a democratic movement, interested in social, educational and economic improvement for its members and acts as a natural balance wheel between private enterprise and social reform. Its members, many of whom are farmers, are strong believers in free enterprise. Profits are as essential to cooperative well-being as rain is to the prairie soil.

The Cooperatives and the Government in Saskatchewan are now in business but there is this difference. The Government, just beginning, claims it is not working for a profit. The Cooperatives, established for many years, are free enterprisers. Will it be possible for both of them to expand without eventually coming into conflict? Will the Government be able to stop cutting out its pattern before the suit is made?

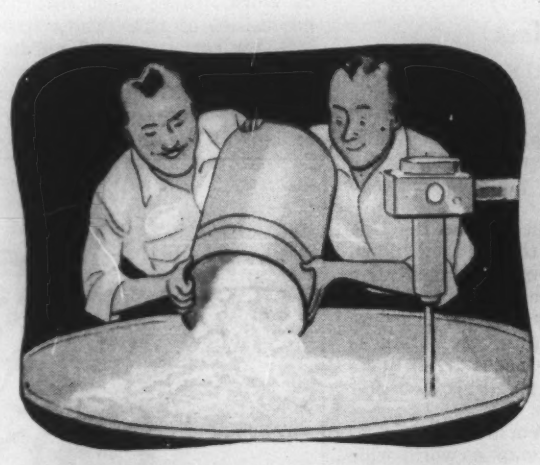
Some people are already beginning to think that when the Government becomes a sufficiently large employer of labor there will be a cleavage because the present Administration, providing it is re-elected (most people think it will be) will become more socialistic. The more manufactured lines that come under the control of the State, the less opportunity the Cooperatives will have for initiative and competition. The result will mean fewer benefits for thousands of its members.

The farmers probably hold the key to the future. Up to the present they have been fortunate in receiving substantial Government benefits. Tenure of their homes has been made more secure, better health services and schooling facilities are now available and additional promises are being made all the time. The Government has fulfilled its pledges to them but—and this point is usually overlooked—what benefit is all this if the land which they have worked for so long eventually passes out of their hands and their children become the servants of the state?

The Government's Cooperative Farm plan may be the thin end of the wedge to socialize the land. It envisages well designed villages with all the amenities of town living set in the midst of large farming areas. Ten million acres of Crown land are available.

Those who like to visualize Saskatchewan either now or in the future as a fully socialized state are going to be disappointed. True, the Government are operating a number of Crown companies but they are probably giving employment to fewer than one thousand people out of a total population of nearly 900,000.

By far the majority of workers live on the land. They are "collectivists" to the extent that they will use cooperatives. They want all the social welfare schemes they can get but there is no discernible demand to socialize Saskatchewan's only truly important source of wealth, the fertile prairie land. This leaves the vast majority of the people committed to free enterprise or individual ownership of the means of production.

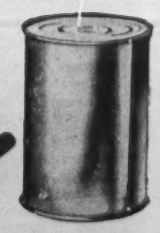


Metal drums for many things.....Containers that are right

Cans that give variety.....To whet the appetite!

—all are made by Continental Can Company

Whether it's a paper carton for ice cream, an appetizing label for canned food, or paper container reinforced with metal, every container bearing the Triple-C trademark is backed by the experience of research engineers and designers. Before the trademark is applied they study costs, filling properties, shipping and handling requirements, the dealer's problems of stacking and storing and "eye-appeal" to the consumer. For full information write to Continental Can Company of Canada Limited, Head Office, Sun Life Building, Montreal.



KEEP YOUR EYE ON CONTINENTAL — PACKAGING HEADQUARTERS FOR CANADA

India's Weakness Is Lack of System

By IDA DHAMI

India is a country of amazing contrasts. Living close to nature the Indians seem to have a better understanding of life and are able to adjust themselves more readily to its requirements. Their inexhaustible patience makes them put up with irritations with incredible stoicism. They are kind, courteous and hospitable. Food is never too scarce that it can't be shared.

India's greatest defects are those of lack of organization and industrialization. The author believes that the East and West can not only meet but that each may give the other many a valuable lesson.

I HAVE just returned from India, my husband's homeland. A visit to that ancient and colorful country is an adventurous experience at any time. But never more so than today.

India, on the threshold of political emancipation, is engaged in an ugly communal strife. The leaders of various political parties to this suicidal internal conflict are really striving for greater political power under the smokescreen of religious ardor. The poverty-stricken masses who, even in normal times, eke out a precarious existence, are facing economic chaos, if the fierce onslaught of fanatic rioteers is not checked. India's countenance, proverbially calm and serene, today expresses fear and confusion. Nevertheless, she possesses so many great human qualities rare in the West that I left her reluctantly and with a longing to return again.

India is indeed a country of amazing, almost insurmountable contrasts. Rich and poor, scholars and illiterates, live side by side in incredible proximity. Our North American cities, for instance, present a fairly homogeneous picture. Among their largely middle-class population, social discrepancies are not very conspicuous. But in Indian cities there is no middle class to bridge the wide gulf that exists between the palaces of the plutocrats and the tin or mud hovels of the poor.

No Happy Medium

India can boast of many a scholar of world-wide reputation. And yet a shockingly large proportion of her people, though extremely dexterous, intelligent and sensitive when faced with ordinary practical problems, particularly questions regarding human relations, do not have the opportunity to learn to read and write.

Their inadequate knowledge of all matters concerning health and science and the almost complete absence of sanitary facilities and social services add to the severity of life so confined by economic want. About 87% of India's people live in villages and are more often than not far removed from a reliable doctor, a trained nurse or a hospital. But even the majority of the urban population cannot afford the luxury of adequate medical care.

The earnings of an ordinary unskilled worker or servant are so low that we, a family of three, while living in New Delhi, rather an artificial city inhabited by various grades of government servants and their bearers, had to spend per day on very simple quarters and board alone an ordinary servant's monthly wages. And that during a period of comparative "prosperity"!

India is kind, courteous and most hospitable. The people are warm-hearted; living more closely to nature than the people of the West they seem to have a better understanding of life, enjoy its bright moments more thoroughly and adjust themselves more readily to its exigencies. The atmosphere of the average home is more congenial than in North America. Since economic independence is available to a fortunate few only, the various members of the family live together in far greater peace and cooperation than would be possible in the highly individualistic Western society. The slowly-disintegrating joint-family system, though definitely injurious to the development of the ambitious, provides a good deal of social stability and economic security. And India's women who supposedly live in a state of mute subservience, are, in fact, often the power behind the wheel. They frequently make decisions not only in domestic and family problems, but also in business matters.

An elderly Punjabi woman, for instance, who, as she put it, never saw the necessity to learn to read and write, besides being the busiest and most capable housewife I ever met, was also a very able building contractor. It was she who hired the laborers; she who made all the necessary calculations which, particularly during the recent period of unstable prices, were most complicated. Her husband and sons, though well-educated, were so convinced of her superior shrewdness and ingenuity that they willingly took orders from her.

Hospitality

The greatest virtue of India is her hospitality. I have found nothing equal to it either in Europe or America. In fact, I often felt that the generosity of the people is easily exploited. I have never come across an Indian so poor that he did not have yet poorer relatives who live upon him and thus often prevent him from developing his ability.

In smaller towns and villages hotels are unheard of. Relatives and friends drop in on their unsuspecting hosts without a warning and are welcome to stay any length of time. Food, though scarce even in the villages of the Punjab—the granary of India—is never too scarce to be shared.

Another admirable characteristic of the Indians which must strike every visitor from the restless West is their seemingly inexhaustible patience. Probably because of the over-emphasis upon spiritual aspects of life, they put up with its mundane difficulties and disappointments with incredible stoicism. Crowds of people, squatting for many hours, often a good part

(*Continued on page* 18)

"51 writes dry with wet ink!"

● Last Christmas season, 3 out of every 4 who sought this world's most-wanted pen had to do without. It can happen again. To avoid disappointment, get your Parker '51' today — while a selection is available. You'll find real satisfaction in solving a major gift problem so easily, so early and so well. Smart gift colours: Black, Blue Cedar, Dove Gray, Maroon, Gold Cap Pen — $18.00; Gold Cap Pencil — $9.00; Gold Cap Set — $27.00; Lustraloy Cap Pen — $15.00; Lustraloy Cap Pencil — $6.00; Lustraloy Cap Set — $21.00.

PARKER PEN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CANADA

7M-13

Parker "51"...world's most wanted pen

THE WORLD TODAY

Soviet Abuse Ends Appeasement Other Delegates Now Talk Back

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

Lake Success, N.Y.

HEAVEN knows the Greek question is stale enough by now. It has been before the United Nations close on two years, and was debated almost daily by the Security Council for two months this past summer. It has become a lot staler during the past fortnight, as one Soviet-bloc speaker after another—eight of them in all—chewed over the old story for an hour at a sitting in deadly monotony.

The Soviet case can be freely summarized in a paragraph. In Greece a monarcho-fascist government installed by British bayonets has been brutally repressing the "national-democratic" elements of the population (i.e., the Communists) and persecuting the Slav-Macedonian minority in the north, driving these people to revolt in defence of freedom.

Thousands of these unfortunates have been given sanctuary by Greece's northern neighbors, in the best traditions of humanitarianism. But the witnesses who appeared before the U.N.'s Balkan Investigating Commission to testify that Yugoslavia, Albania and Bulgaria had trained and armed these refugees, and supported them in an attack on the Greek state from outside, were either criminals, illiterates or victims of Greek Government intimidation. Their testimony can be given no credibility whatever. No real evidence has been produced to prove that the Slav states have supported an intervention against Greece.

On the other hand there is full proof, from quotations from the Greek and American press, of American interventions in changing the Greek Government. The British troops are still there. And sinister Wall Street financiers, through the recent economic-aid program in Greece, are preparing there the base for a new imperialist war.

After listening to this over and over and over again, the great majority of the delegates followed Paul-Henri Spaak of Belgium, former Assembly chairman, a Churchillian figure and an eloquent speaker with enthusiasm as he demolished the Communist case in a brilliant 45-minute speech last weekend.

Spaak Strikes Sparks

The first point to settle, he said, was whether the Greek Government was a proper and legitimate one. If it were not, as the Slav speakers insisted, then it had no right to be sitting here with us. But, Spaak said, we accepted this government at San Francisco as a charter member of the United Nations. It participated in the Paris Peace Conference. It joined in last year's U.N. Assembly. We all maintain regular diplomatic relations with it. So he thought there was not a shadow of a doubt but that it was a legitimate government.

"It is international law which decides whether a government is legitimate, and not whether we like it or not." And he confessed that he himself did not like everything the Greek Government did.

"The Charter specifically forbids members from interfering in the internal affairs of other members. We are 57 governments here, of many different kinds and representing different social systems—not all of which I like personally. If we have not a certain tolerance towards each other, but spend our time criticizing each other's governments, we will achieve nothing. So I consider as entirely beyond the point all of the denunciation we have heard of the Greek Government."

Next Spaak took up the contention that the Greek question was due to the intervention of British troops and American diplomacy. He would not pretend that either of these was a good thing. But the British troops had been invited into Greece by a government of all parties, including the Communists, and no one has claimed that they had taken any part in the fighting on the frontier. And American diplomacy had intervened *to put a more liberal regime in power*. "I claim that it is the *right* of a government to invite others to help maintain order, or to take the political advice of friendly governments. It is not a good thing. Neither is it a crime."

"Who Have Nothing to Hide"

Those who attacked the "imperialistic aims" of the Greek Government and its supporters, quoted from politicians and journalists—and here he looked hard at Mr. Bebler, the Yugoslav delegate who had done this at length—who write in countries where people are free to write and express their own opinions. There are other countries where such freedom does not exist, and all opinions expressed are official ones.

"In my opinion," said Spaak, reaching the height of his peroration, "democracy, of which we all talk and which we all interpret in different ways, ought to be implemented so that people in all countries are free to think, to speak and to write as they believe, and free to criticize their own government." In Mr. Bebler's country this had become impossible, but in Greece, where there was admittedly imperfect freedom, Communist and other opposition witnesses had been heard by the Commission, and on one occasion 5,000 oppositionists had demonstrated before the Commission's hotel.

But Spaak went on to say that he did not believe that Greece's northern neighbors were the *fomenters* of the civil war. This had been caused by social and political rivalries within Greece. The real question before them was whether Yugoslavia, Albania and Bulgaria were assisting the dissident Greeks in a campaign to overthrow the legitimate Greek Government, a member of the U.N. "This is the only real question with which we should be dealing here."

For his part, he found the impartiality of the U.N. Investigating Commission best demonstrated by the fact that even its opponents drew many of the arguments for their case from its report. It had been completely free to see everything in Greece. That it had been accorded no such freedom in Yugoslavia, Bulgaria and Albania recalled to M. Spaak the old proverb that those who have nothing to hide are not afraid of the truth.

Perhaps his most effective point was made in answering the accusation of "imperialistic" American aims in Greece. He found it most curious that if the Americans had such designs, they would want to have a commission of 11 neutral observers poking about in Greece and exposing them.

"Another argument which we have heard so often here is that sending a Commission of Enquiry into these countries is a derogation of their national sovereignty. I am surprised and pained to hear this old, outworn, *reactionary* idea taken up by those who claim that they are in the vanguard of progress."

Then Spaak very neatly turned a trick on the Yugoslavs. The idea of an investigating commission, he observed, had lately found a powerful ally in Marshal Tito, who has called

Reason 4

for choosing as your executor

CROWN TRUST AND GUARANTEE Company

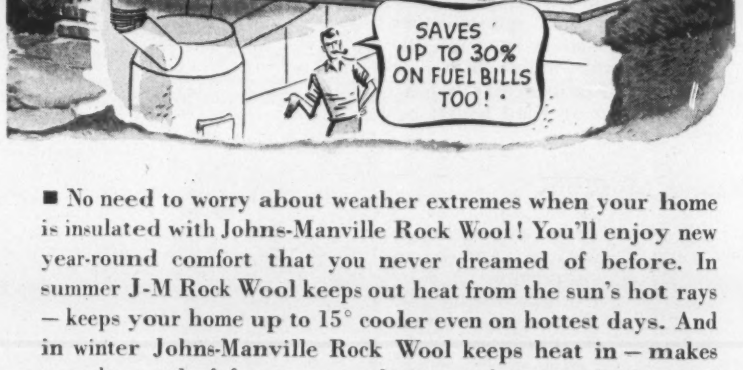
SUCCESSION DUTIES—our thorough knowledge will ensure your estate against unnecessary duties and taxation.

Executor and Trustee Since 1897

Head Office: TORONTO

302 Bay Street WAverley 3861

CALGARY WINNIPEG BRANTFORD WINDSOR TORONTO MONTREAL


LOOK IN ON
Year-Round Comfort
J-M ROCK WOOL KEEPS OUR HOME COMFORTABLE ALL YEAR LONG!
IT CERTAINLY MAKES A BIG DIFFERENCE
SAVES UP TO 30% ON FUEL BILLS TOO!

■ No need to worry about weather extremes when your home is insulated with Johns-Manville Rock Wool! You'll enjoy new year-round comfort that you never dreamed of before. In summer J-M Rock Wool keeps out heat from the sun's hot rays — keeps your home up to 15° cooler even on hottest days. And in winter Johns-Manville Rock Wool keeps heat in — makes your home draft-free, cozy and warm when weather's at its worst.

If you plan to build or remodel it will pay you to get the facts on Johns-Manville Rock Wool Home Insulation. You'll find J-M Rock Wool *pays for itself in 4 or 5 years* by saving you up to 30% on fuel bills every year! For free booklet contact your nearest Johns-Manville dealer or write to Canadian Johns-Manville, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg or Vancouver.

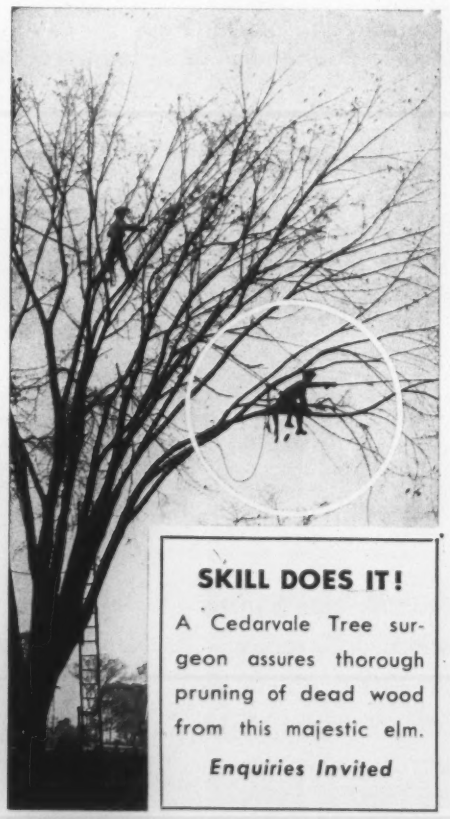
JOHNS-MANVILLE ROCK WOOL HOME INSULATION

B-514

IDEAS FOR YOUR FUTURE HOME

Interesting illustrated folders on the materials listed below are available from your J-M dealer or from Canadian Johns-Manville, 199 Bay St., Toronto. When writing be sure to mention particular material in which you are interested.

DURABESTOS ROOF SHINGLES
CEDARGRAIN SIDING SHINGLES
ROCK WOOL HOME INSULATION
ASBESTOS FLEXBOARD
ASPHALT SHINGLES
ASPHALT TILE FLOORING



TREES LIVE LONGER WHEN PRUNED PERIODICALLY

Many people ask "What is the life span of a tree?" The answer to such a question, of course, depends largely on the species of the tree. The longevity of any species of tree is dependent on the suitability of growing conditions. Trees in the city are handicapped by unnatural growing conditions and consequently require more attention to preserve longevity. Pruning is of the utmost importance to insure long life for your trees.

SKILL DOES IT!

A Cedarvale Tree surgeon assures thorough pruning of dead wood from this majestic elm.

Enquiries Invited

CEDARVALE TREE EXPERTS LIMITED

1480 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST, TORONTO

Branches: 109 Blackburn Bldg., Ottawa, 99 Dalewood Ave., Hamilton.

PLANTING - PRUNING - SPRAYING - MOVING - FEEDING TREES AND LANDSCAPING

on a number of Americans to come to Yugoslavia and see for themselves. If such a handpicked group could be invited, why not a commission named by the whole of the United Nations?

He insisted on the need for a U.N. Commission, and hoped that M. Bebler's government would accept it. But he thought that the part of the U.S. resolution specifically condemning Greece's three northern neighbors might be passed over, if Yugoslavia would accept the U.N. Commission.

Battle over the Ukraine

The East-West conflict which prevents the settlement of many of the U.N.'s problems, and even the admission of new members, on their merits, was pointed up most sharply in the deadlock over the election of the final Security Council member. The nine-inning struggle between India and the Ukraine lasted longer than some of the World Series games which kept the press and even some of the delegates in a state of unsettlement all last week. Nor did all of Mr. Vishinsky's heated demands and denunciations succeed in budging India's supporters.

This was something entirely new in the United Nations. Always before, when the Soviet delegate had insisted on the "legitimate rights" of the Slav group of nations, or recalled the agreements or precedents established at San Francisco, the others had talked it over among themselves at lunch or overnight, and yielded to "keep peace in the family."

That didn't go this time. The rigidity of the line-up on both sides which kept the vote at about 33 to 24 in favor of the Ukraine (but lacking five of a two-thirds majority) made it a matter of the keenest interest to find out the motives of the delegates and which side they were supporting.

To start at the beginning, it was true as Vishinsky claimed, that there was an informal agreement at San Francisco that the Soviet bloc should have one elected member on the Security Council, as well as the permanent membership of the Soviet Union. Recognizing this, the Americans approached the Soviets some time ago to discuss the candidate for the seat which Poland vacates at the end of this year.

The U.S. was not prepared to accept a constituent republic of the Soviet Union as a "second" member. That left Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia. The U.S. could not accept Yugoslavia as a supporter of world security when she was at the same time accusing that state of menacing security in attacking Greece. So the U.S. would vote for Czechoslovakia.

Canada Sailed Through

The Czechs were not, however, anxious to be placed on this hot seat. And this Czech diffidence made the Soviets all the more eager to have a completely "safe" second seat, plus the propaganda value of the "victory" among her Ukrainians.

Facing this American opposition, Gromyko made a deal with the Latin-Americans on the morning of the election to support their candidate, the Argentine, in return for Latin support for the Ukraine.

Meanwhile the Canadian delegation had suffered some last minute doubts over the effect of the candidature of India. Ever since Canada had lost out by a single vote to Australia in the first election to the Security Council, it had been assumed that with her outstanding war record she was certain of succeeding to the seat informally allotted to the British dominions.

So she did, sailing through with Argentina on the first ballot with 41 votes. Then came the run-off between the Ukraine, which had obtained 33, and India, which had 29 votes. India, it is true, is a dominion—at least until June 1948—but she is not a "British" dominion. She presented herself rather as the representative of the hundreds of millions of South-East Asia, and claimed the seat according to the very principle of geographic distribution which Vishinsky quoted so often in favor of Eastern Europe. She had, too, an outstanding war record. It was a first class claim, and she was willing to press it to a finish. That was what made the contest.

Although the balloting was secret, it appeared from various indications and what one could pick up that the sides were lined up as follows: India probably had all of the Asiatic votes (6), the Arab bloc (6), perhaps 4 Latins, Britain, the U.S., Canada, Australia and New Zealand, and certainly Greece and Turkey.

The Ukraine had the Soviet bloc (6), the Latins (16) and most of the European votes. The Latins were keeping their bargain—and being watched closely by Vishinsky for defection. The Europeans, led by France, were trying to be conciliatory to the Soviets.

The Arab bloc was fairly obviously using its decisive vote as a bargaining counter, for a bargain (on Palestine) which was never offered to them. The several small dissident Latins, along with New Zealand and Australia, were rebuking the Soviets for their abuse of the veto in the Security Council. And Britain, Canada and the U.S. were holding out on Czechoslovakia as the only Soviet-bloc state they would support.

South Africa was probably the single persistent abstainer, as both the Soviets and India have hammered her during the past two assemblies. And just to round out the speculative list, France, Belgium and Holland probably did not want India on the Council, to make further trouble for them in the colonial East.

In many respects a curious line-up, with the Soviets supporting the Argentine, the Latin bloc lined up for once with the Kremlin; and with the usually pro-Soviet Mrs. Pandit—currently Indian ambassadress to Moscow—pressing India's candidature against all of Commissar Vishinsky's thunder. There were quite a few who were not sorry to see that "beautiful friendship" broken up.

This standing-up against Soviet demands and threats was of far more interest than merely deciding a Security Council election. It is a new and extremely significant development in the U.N. For the first time, in this Assembly, when the Soviets abused other members and hinted that they were imperialists, warmongers or pro-fascists, these members or their friends took the stand and asked right back "where were the Soviets when the Nazis were overrunning all of Europe?"

The way things are developing, and particularly with the open declaration of war against the West by the Comintern this week, it seems hardly likely that the Soviets will be around for more than one more Assembly.

If it's Value you want it's Plymouth you want

VALUE IN CONVENIENCE
Plymouth's roomy luggage compartment gives you value in convenience. The lid swings up easily because the weight is counterbalanced. The lid won't come down until you want it down. The spare tire is conveniently located.

VALUE IN SAFETY
Plymouth gives you value in safety with Equal Pressure Hydraulic Brakes. Stopping power is increased one-third with 25 to 30% less pedal pressure. Plymouth Safety-Rim Wheels reduce the hazards of sudden tire failure.

PLYMOUTH gives you VALUE you can see and measure. Your Chrysler - Plymouth - Fargo dealer has a new Quality Chart which shows that Plymouth is most like the high-priced cars in quality features. Of 21 important features found in high-priced cars, Plymouth has 20, car "b" has 9 and car "c" has 8. More quality features mean greater VALUE.

Plymouth gives you VALUE in Safety. Safety-Rim Wheels for greater protection in the event of sudden tire failure. Equal Pressure Hydraulic Brakes for more stopping power with less pedal pressure.

Plymouth gives you VALUE in Economy. Although Plymouth is a big, comfortable car and gives you more quality features, it is nevertheless *priced right down with the lowest.* Plymouth's thorough engineering makes it a long-lasting, economical car to own and operate.

Plymouth gives you VALUE in Performance and Style. A powerful 95 horsepower engine gives you smooth performance at all speeds. Plymouth's smart styling and flowing lines give it that "big-car" appearance. No other car gives you *all of these features* at Plymouth's low price—so, if it's VALUE you want, it's Plymouth you want.

PLYMOUTH Great in Value

Look at these Features of the new Plymouth

New Safety Hydraulic Brakes • Patented Floating-Power Engine Mountings to smother vibration • New Starter with button on dash • Safety-Rim Wheels for blowout protection • New Front-end Sway Eliminator • All-steel Safety Body • New Body Guard Bumper • Hotchkiss Drive to cushion starting and stopping • Lightweight Aluminum Pistons • Wear-resisting Superfinished Parts • New Gasoline Filter.

Engineered and Built by Chrysler!

India's Weakness Is Lack of System

(*Continued from page* 15)

of the day, on the station platform in order to catch a train is a common sight.

They accept with calm resignation the unreliable train schedules or the overcrowded compartments which are frequently packed to an overflow through doors and windows. Even if they are forced to let a few trains go by—as a rule a matter of several hours—their equanimity is not disturbed. Instead they come, babies and all, fully equipped with food and bedding to face such emergencies and spend the long waiting hours chatting jovially.

Anyone reared in the busy and efficient, but somewhat stereotyped and impersonal West must be enchanted with the variegated and lively picture which is India. Most Indians may not have a very vivid sense of color and imagination. Though they may lack almost every type of material comfort considered indispensable in this country, and own but the few clothes on their back, they will dye those every so often in order to relieve the monotony of their "wardrobe." A street scene in even a poor working-class bazaar — no matter how dirty it may be — is a veritable riot of colors. The variety of garments and particularly of ingeniously draped headgear, ranging from all shapes and hues of turbans to the beaded caps of the Moslems, is indeed bewildering.

Human Interest

But I was even more impressed with the intensity of human interest which I encountered everywhere. In India, where one is always surrounded by crowds, the privilege of privacy is granted to hermits only. Indians are a gregarious people. Whenever I told anyone that I had lived for several months in a small apartment house in Canada without having even a nodding acquaintance with my next-door neighbor I was answered with an incredulous smile.

No matter how many problems an Indian may have, he will always have a sympathetic ear and a helpful and open hand for a fellowman in need. No one keeps his troubles to himself and no one is even expected to mind his own business. I myself found the rather intimate and persistent questioning a bit irksome at first until I discovered that it was out of genuine interest that I was being cross-examined.

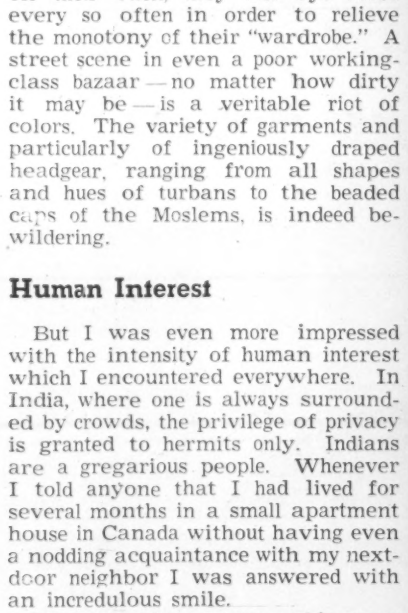
However, India's greatest defects are lack of organization and industrialization. At its present state of development, the country cannot support adequately its tremendous population which, particularly in recent years, has been increasing at the rate of five million people per year.

India squanders its human resources in a reckless fashion. Millions are born to live for a few years only. Millions more are unemployed or under-employed. It forms quite a contrast in that respect with North America. As one of the housewives who, for many months, had advertised in vain for some domestic help in a Canadian paper, I was almost dumbfounded to discover, upon arrival in New Delhi, that I had some half a dozen servants at my beck and call. This situation, however, was not only confusing; it was at the same time indicative of the tragic surplus of manpower. Until India becomes more highly industrialized, this scramble for jobs must of necessity continue.

India wastes much time and talent owing to the lack of opportunities, the stultifying social customs and the general lethargic outlook. But nowhere is more time wasted — and more enjoyably so—than in the picturesque bazaars where fixed prices are unknown and where people find a curious form of emotional satisfaction haggling about prices in a uniquely expressive fashion. But most perplexing, no, paradoxical is the wasteful manner in which money is spent on luxuries or unproductive items of expenditure.

Women, in particular, are far too fond of jewels and ornaments. There is no woman so poor that she would not own a few silver bangles and ear-rings, even if she has to forego many a meal or do without adequate clothing. One gentleman, a high-ranking and well-paid army officer implored me to persuade his wife to stop buying jewels and trinkets so that they might be able to clear their debts!

The whole of Asia, and India in particular, are coming more and more to the foreground of world affairs. In the past India was shrouded in romance and mystery in the eyes of many people from the West. The time has come for us to have a more realistic and sympathetic attitude towards India and her problems. For, once her internal difficulties are settled, she will rapidly take her place among the great nations of the world. We in Canada would do well to get better acquainted with our sister-dominion (or dominions) in the making. We would undoubtedly discover that the East and West cannot only meet, but also teach one another many a valuable lesson.



A party of West African chiefs visiting Britain were taken to a Hertfordshire factory to test agricultural implements prior to placing orders. Chief Seyfu Tamba Jamah is shown testing a small farm runabout.

†*Nature Unspoiled* — YOURS TO ENJOY YOURS TO PROTECT

"THE MUSKRAT" *by Audrey McNaughton*

THE EDITOR—*a Conservationist*

Editors of rural publications can render a valuable public service by bringing to the attention of their readers the need for, and latest developments in, conservation.

With its under-water entrance, the home of the muskrat shelters him from most of his enemies—but not from the trapline. Closed seasons have been declared by each province to prevent over-trapping. Intelligent, far-sighted trappers realize the importance of observing these laws in order that a rich harvest of muskrat fur, the raw material of 'Hudson Bay Seal', may be reaped year after year.

* "The closing of the fall season for muskrat gave the animals the protection of a shortened open season, and at the same time increased the value of the annual catch by eliminating unprime fall skins."

* An excerpt from—CONSERVATION and CANADA'S FUR-BEARING ANIMALS by Stuart C. Downing, one in a series of pamphlets published by The Carling Conservation Club.

CARLING'S

THE CARLING BREWERIES LIMITED

WATERLOO, ONTARIO

†COPYRIGHT BY CARLING'S, 1945

D-344

PORTS OF CALL

Shoot Yourself a Piece of Moose But Read Ontario's Game Laws

By HAROLD ROBSON

SUMMER has drawn to its close, and all over the country nimrods are getting ready to hit the hunting trail. Thousands of hunters are already unlimbering their rifles and shotguns, cleaning and oiling them for the big event of the year when they can draw a bead on the fleet-footed deer or the lordly moose, or blast with both barrels at game birds winging their way southwards to their winter feeding grounds.

Hunting may seem too energetic to some people, or cruel to others, and to still another group, a rather childish effort at a return to the pioneering days of our forefathers. But the fact is that thousands of sportsmen head for the northwoods every year to take their quota of partridge, deer, and moose, and the ranks of our own country are swelled by thousands more hunters from the United States, who regard Canada's forests as the last remaining frontier where a man is "sure of his bag limit".

Ontario lies in a particularly advantageous position for hunters from the more populated parts of the continent. From Maine to Minnesota, American visitors pour across her borders, red-capped, laden with the latest in hunting equipment, and bound for a few days of rugged living in the great outdoors.

Much of Ontario's "wilderness" is readily accessible to the motorist, and excellent deer hunting can be found within a hundred miles of the border. But naturally, the best game is reached by rail or by plane.

Generally speaking, the open seasons begin with birds such as ducks and geese, partridge and grouse, carrying on into deer and moose.

Particularly in the case of birds, the thrill of hunting frequently lies as much in the gorgeous color that comes in abundance to the woods and lake shores of the northland, as in the actual bag of birds. The flame of northern maple, the contrast of dark conifers set amidst the gold of poplar and the silver of birch, the blue sweep of northern waters under an autumn haze, or the softened colors spread in masses over the hills, are often the real spark that sets the hunter in motion.

The two trans-continental railways —the Canadian National and Canadian Pacific—cater to hunting parties with club cars attached to the regular trains, and when the traffic warrants it, usually at the end of October and early in November, they run hunter's specials to the north country. The general tourist agent of the C.P.R. in Montreal reports that his office has already directed a large number of inquiring American sportsmen to various hunting regions in Ontario for the coming season. But it is too soon yet for the railway companies to estimate the volume of business that will be handled.

Other railways, such as the Algoma Central and Hudson's Bay Railway, and the Ontario Northland Railway, count the traffic of hunters as part of their bread and butter. The Ontario Northland Railway runs from North Bay to Moosonee, a place which is 600 miles north of Toronto and near the site of one of the earliest permanent settlements in Ontario. Today, from the historic old Hudson's Bay Company post established in 1671, expeditions for the truly adventurous sportsman can be outfitted.

This district also provides the world's best goose shooting and during the open season from September 27 to November 10, the Ontario Northland runs a special train for hunters, northward from Cochrane.

The permissible limit for geese is twenty-five for the season, not more than five to be taken in any one day or fifteen in possession, while the limit for ducks is fourteen in possession at any one time, with not more than seven in any one day.

Northern Ontario begins at a line drawn across the narrow waist of the province from Mattawa to Georgian Bay, and the term north-western Ontario can be said to apply to the whole area from east of Lake Nipigon right to the Manitoba boundary.

There are open moose and deer seasons in the whole of these two areas, with the exception of the triangular section west of the line joining Superior Junction and Port Arthur. In this area there is deer hunting only from October 15 to November 25.

Deer hunting in Ontario, near Eagle Lake, Sioux River.

The first of the deer and moose hunting started on September 29 in the area north of the Canadian National trans-continental line.

The regulations are too lengthy to quote in detail but they can be obtained on application from the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests in the Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Besides deer and moose, the northern woods abound with the black bear. He is classed along with the rabbit, weasel, lynx and skunk and can be shot by duly licenced hunters at any season of the year. During the summer months, however, a gun licence is issued only to residents as a protection against vermin.

Bear hunting, by the way, has become a part of the spring fishing routine. As the ice goes out and makes fishing possible, bruin wakes from his winter hibernation to go on the prowl and he has become numerous and destructive, so much so, that the province has put a bounty on his hide. This bounty is ten dollars. But it cannot be earned by the ordinary hunter, but only by farmers in the protection of their property.

Bears have been described by Rex White, the Outdoor Editor of The Detroit *News* as the clown of the woods.

Mr. White was one of a group of American outdoor writers who recently toured northern and northwestern Ontario as guests of the Ontario government, and he had his own views about bear hunting, which he said were just as successful and much easier than more orthodox methods.

Here is Mr. White's formula: "Get a good book, a comfortable rocking chair and a 30-30 rifle. Then find a garbage dump, sit down and read the book, and pretty soon a bear will show up".

The Church of the Holy Trinity
TORONTO
ONE OF CANADA'S HISTORIC CHURCHES
Seeks YOUR Help
WILL YOU MAKE A DONATION?
To help complete the work of repairing 100 years of wear and tear on this old church which observes its centenary on October 27.
WE STILL NEED $10,000
$40,000 has been raised already, but it won't finish the job.
Why YOUR Donation
HOLY TRINITY has taken on a community task. Another 100 years of service in downtown Toronto is an urgent need.
HOLY TRINITY, led by Rev. John Frank plays a leading role in social work.
HOLY TRINITY has been a link in Anglican history for a century and today continues to make a positive contribution to the cause of Christianity.
HOLY TRINITY is the home of The Christmas Story, The Easter Story and the Lenten Noonday Services—their appeal and inspiration extends far beyond Toronto.
Put YOUR DOLLARS to work in a Christian cause. Send a donation today to Holy Trinity Rectory, 10 Trinity Square, Toronto, and help us finish the job.

GROUP INSURANCE began with an Idea
THAT idea was to enable employers and employees to cooperate in providing financial assistance, at low cost, for dependents of wage earners in the event of their death. In practice Group Life Insurance proved so beneficial that the principle of Group Insurance was soon applied to other forms such as Accident and Sickness Weekly Benefits, Hospitalization Surgical Fees and Medical Expense Benefits (including dependents where desired), and Retirement Plans.
Here is what three employers say about it. Their comment is based on experience.
- "Group Plans unquestionably have a most definite place in present-day employer-employee relationships."
- "We believe they help to develop and maintain a spirit of loyalty."
- "There never was a time when the benefits of Group Life Insurance were more needed."
A COMPLETE GROUP INSURANCE SERVICE
FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO
Confederation Life Association
HEAD OFFICE TORONTO
At Head Office or any Branch

A Shoestring Miracle in a Unique College

By WALLACE HUNT

During the drought days of the thirties a hard-working and imaginative priest in Saskatchewan opened a school for boys of all creeds who could not afford an education elsewhere. Since then the school has continued to grow beyond even Father Murray's imagination. The shoestring on which it started just seems to get longer but the budget is still a shoestring. Nevertheless, the scholastic standing of the institution is high; Father Murray is still the guiding genius; its graduates are fine young Canadians, and there is a waiting list of candidates for enrollment.

ONCE a Toronto newspaperman, Father Athol Murray, dean and founder of Notre Dame college at Wilcox, Sask., has on a shoestring budget provided thousands of young Canadians with an education they otherwise never would have received.

Himself a rugged individualist, Father Murray demands and gets the maximum of team play from his students. It's this team play to which he attributes the success of this experiment in education in the dark days of drought and depression when the college was founded.

By its achievements, Notre Dame has earned a permanent place among western Canada's institutions of higher learning. Seeing a wider need for "bargain basement" higher education, the dean wants to branch out into other prairie towns.

This is the story of a college which is probably the most unconventional of Canada's educational establishments. It's a school where—note this—the principal requirement for admittance is that a boy lacks the funds to go to any other school. From that point on it bears an amazing resemblance to Nebraska's unique Boys' Town, a resemblance which probably is not purely coincidental.

To have a look and to meet and talk to the man responsible I boarded a train at Moose Jaw, hopped off 50 miles south-east at Wilcox. This planted me in that part of southern Saskatchewan sometimes described as Canada's dust-bowl. Here the land when it goes thirsty for weeks, as it often does, perspires freely of a fine, mist-like dust.

Oasis in this "desert" is a cluster of frame buildings, arranged in neat rows on either side of an acres-wide main street. As I start down it my watch telling me it's 12 o'clock noon, the village suddenly is alive with humans, as if a giant had just kicked the side out of a huge ant hill.

Doors all along the street fly open and from every building stream high-spirited youngsters, hundreds of them, all carrying school books. Buildings which look like banks and butcher shops, grocery stores and garages, all disgorge the same commodity, boys, of all ages.

Ghost Town

This was the village which the great drought of the early 1930's had reduced to little more than a ghost town, with buildings mostly boarded up and a once prosperous population reduced to a few hungry survivors. Now it thrives on a shoestring budget and "by the Grace of God" as probably the continent's quaintest college.

Notre Dame it's called, and to meet the man responsible for it I was guided into a one-time bank building, the most pretentious of the hamlet's humble structures. It's the arts building of the college and off to one side is the office which once was occupied by the bank manager.

The door was open and hidden behind mountains of books and papers and cases, piled unceremoniously atop and around a desk, was a man in clerical dress. His hair's unruly, his black vest spotted with soup stains.

"Father Murray?" I ask.

He looks up and in a flash has hurdled the piles which fence him in. He grips my hand like a vice. In another flash I've sensed that here is a man who is as dynamic and persuasive as an atom bomb. And in a few more moments I learn other things, that his speech is as pungent as incense, as explosive as T.N.T. That he's as outspoken as a high court judge and as rugged and immovable as Gibraltar.

Father Athol Murray is dean of Notre Dame, for $40 a year—a stipend of his own choosing. Driven by a terrific passion, a love of boys, he has during the past 17 years performed a miracle of miracles in a land where during depression years miracles became routine.

A descendant of Sir John A. Macdonald, Father Murray is a one-time Toronto newspaperman. He went west in the '20's as secretary to the Archbishop of Regina, 30 miles north of Wilcox. When the Archbishop died, Father Murray was ordered back to Toronto. But he had other ideas.

Fr. Athol Murray, founder and dean, Notre Dame College, Wilcox, Sask.

Repeated droughts had swept Saskatchewan and left some southern districts so stricken that there were wholesale closings of country schools. Father Murray could vision the grim prospect looming of part of a whole generation going forth to seek work in a highly competitive world armed without even the simplest fundamentals of education.

Raised in the hot-bed of Canadian conservatism in Toronto, his unconventional methods made even the unconventional westerners take notice. He'd hardly kicked the dust off his boots before Wilcox and towns for hundreds of miles in all directions felt his presence.

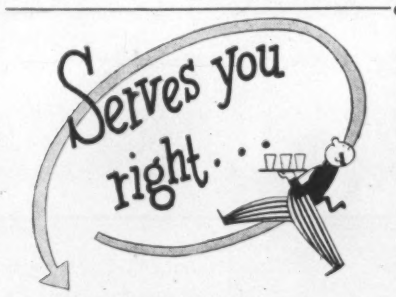
His rectory was converted into a dormitory, a convent building into a college. He was open for business and hung his shingle out. Offered was education for the uneducated no matter what race, creed or religion, whether they could pay for it or not.

"Pere" and "Hounds"

The news spread like a prairie grass fire and boys swarmed to Wilcox, affectionately named the dean "Pere" and were initiated as "Hounds." They were so-called because of an eccentricity of "Pere's" speech which they picked up as a name for any boy who enrolled at Notre Dame.

Soon the dormitory was overcrowded, so practical "Pere" did what was the most obvious but which few others would have dared do. He plodded off down the dusty main street and ripped boards from the windows of the first abandoned building he came to. It once had been a furniture factory, but now with a wave of the Father's magic wand, and the use of much elbow grease, it was a college building.

The weeks passed and the months, and the procedure was repeated again and again. An abandoned pool-room, a bank building, stores . . .



whatever the occasion . . . . ask for Monogram Decorative Crystal." So smart. . .so thrifty.

MONOGRAM Decorative Crystal

at better stores everywhere

MAKE THE MOST OF

Bermuda

Visit these magnificent hotels—now even more delightful after extensive improvements just completed by their new directors. Both overlook the sea—with gorgeous sun and surf bathing at their own private beach. Both share the famous Belmont golf course and Belmont's attractive swimming pool. And, naturally, both offer service, cuisine and appointments suitable for their most distinguished clientele. It's easy to come to Bermuda—either by ship or plane. Come soon.

Belmont Manor and Golf Club and Ravello Gardens

The Inverurie and Cottages

For full information on these fine hotels, consult your favourite travel agent. G-27

Canadian Representatives: Louise Girvan,—Gordon Girvan, 67 Yonge Street, Toronto. Telephone: WA. 7552 or EL. 5569.

La Florena

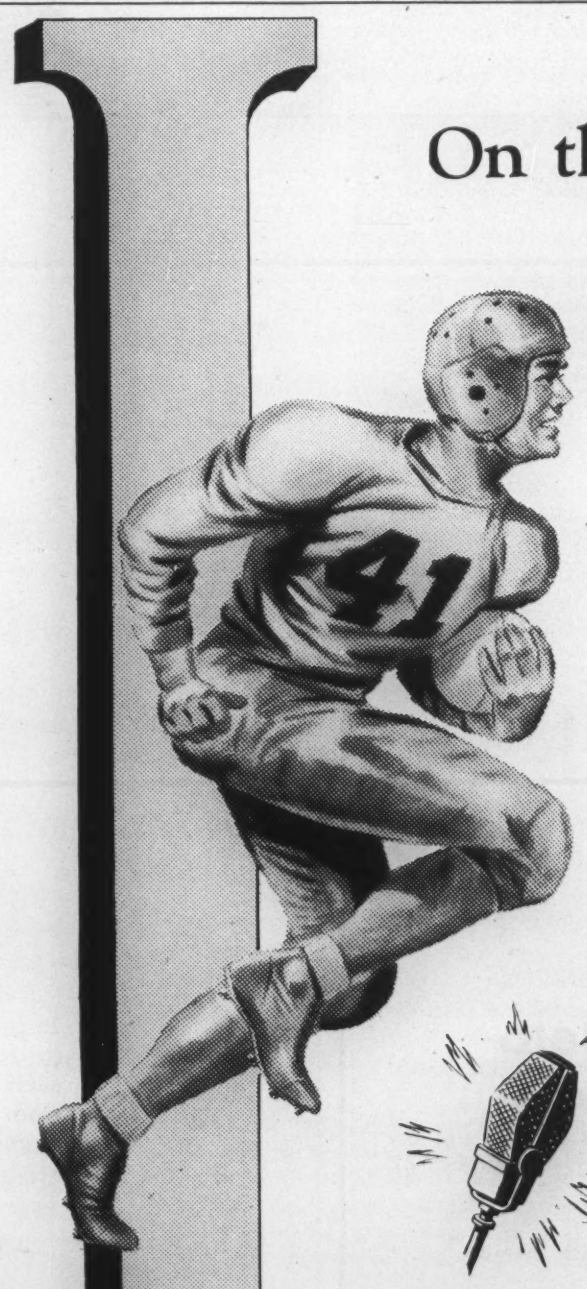
GROWN IN CUBA

BLENDED IN HAVANA

For connoisseurs who appreciate the quality and fragrance of an all Havana Cigar.

H. SIMON & SONS LTD.

On the way to a Touchdown!



The crowd roars as the teams fight against time for that touchdown. But time won't wait . . .

Time never waits—in football or the "game of life". Fortunate is the individual who secures all the life insurance he needs before he becomes uninsurable—or too old.

In providing for the welfare of yourself and family, you cannot get a better combination than London Life low cost insurance and the competent, experienced service of a trained London Life representative.

London Life Insurance Company

Head Office - London, Canada

they all felt the fury of the hammers wielded by the "Hounds", some becoming class-rooms and other dormitories.

Despite all these improvisations, efforts to provide accommodation in recent years have fallen far behind the demand. "Pere" now refuses as many applications as would fill another three at Wilcox's. He can house 230 students, and is turning away another 600 each year.

Even in these prosperous times rules for paying tuition fees haven't altered. Any boy is welcome who seeks education, whether or no he has the cash. But he's expected to pay at least a part of the $18 a month tuition if he can—in bags of potatoes, sides of beef or bags of grain if cash isn't available. There's not as much of that now, but during the depression the college's commissary was stocked almost entirely with food supplied in lieu of cash.

Possibly no educational institution ever was run in so hit-and-miss a fashion. There is no organized financing, other than the small tuition fee. Education from elementary grades to a college degree in arts is provided, and Father Murray says every Canadian university recognizes Notre Dame and will admit its graduates to do post-graduate work. Yet, unlike most Canadian colleges, no government grant is received, no endowment ever has been provided.

But its fame is so widespread that enough donations usually arrive from all over the continent each year to balance the budget. The owner of a Pacific coast league baseball club in California a few years ago sent Father Murray a cheque for $100 and wrote: "You can count on me for the same every month as long as I have it."

Inspired Staff

Part of the success in keeping the college out of the red is the manner in which the dean has inspired his staff of 12 to work for a mere pittance. Six professors each draw $20 a month. A pittance, yes, but double what the budget allowed during the depression. Several years ago, for the first time, a cook was added to the staff and now he's the top paid man, $1,200 a year.

Father Murray's stipend is the smallest. And he enjoys few luxuries, one an occasional bottle of beer, and it's said that he gets one new suit of clothes a year, a Christmas present from his sister in Toronto.

Students come from all over the continent, from as far away as Montreal and San Francisco, many from nearby states like the Dakotas and Minnesota. They do all their own chores, on an honor system, and "Pere" seldom has to check up on a slacker. Even if the shoestring college suddenly inherited a gold mine, it's doubtful if chores ever would be abandoned. Father Murray regards them essential to a boy's training.

Though a man of tremendous intellect, his creed is almost childishly simple. I sat with him in the disorder of his office and listened to it. He believes rough and ready living as at Notre Dame does no boy any harm, should do him good.

Like another great priest who's a leader of boys, Father Flanagan of Boys' Town, "Pere" has implicit faith in his charges. He has no rules but the Golden Rule, "and 'lights out at 11' and 'keep your hair cut' ", he explained. "Notre Dame has only one objective, to make men, and that requires a minimum of regimentation and a maximum of loyalty to God and the guy in the next bunk."

The Father's listing of Notre Dame's achievements is no dull reciting of facts, but a living, human story. These achievements are not measured by the number of championships and cups they've won in athletic and other competition, because I don't know that they've ever won signal distinction in this way. Yet, because of that intangible yardstick often referred to as "spirit", they've attracted the attention the continent over and even abroad of top men in every branch of life, sport, politics, art and business.

The National Hockey League has recognized Notre Dame's outstanding accomplishments by presenting it with "the largest skate in the world" giant replica of a silver blade.

Notre Dame College, Wilcox, Sask., situated along the main street of the town, practically all of the buildings of which were taken over during depression years and converted for college use. Building at right was a bank, now a classroom; store second from right is now a dormitory.

Hanging behind "Pere" in his office is a painting of the late President Roosevelt, presented to the college by Mrs. F. D. R. A companion painting of Prime Minister King of Canada was unveiled two years ago by Lord Lovat, then Britain's Commando chief.

A famous American who is a patron of the college is the novelist, Rex Beach, and he makes frequent trips to Notre Dame. His project is to keep the girls' cottages constantly stocked with cougar skins for scatter mats. One of the two chancellors of Notre Dame is Gen. A. F. Lorenzen of Chicago, the other W. F. A. Turgeon, Canadian high commissioner to Ireland.

A point the Father stresses is that Notre Dame is non-sectarian. To prove his point, he proudly showed me pictures in the college magazine of two graduates who now are Anglican ministers.

His eyes always are on expansion, because he'd be much happier if he never had to refuse an application for enrollment. And he has big ideas. He enviously thinks of a $2,000,000 air training school close to Moose Jaw now lying idle, and admits he'd like to take it over for a college.

He's also been approached to open a Notre Dame at a former Royal Canadian Mounted Police barracks at Prince Albert, in northern Saskatchewan, and entertains hopes he can persuade the R.C.A.F. to establish an air college affiliated with Notre Dame. And never having had the reputation of being an idle dreamer, some of these ambitious plans are likely to materialize.

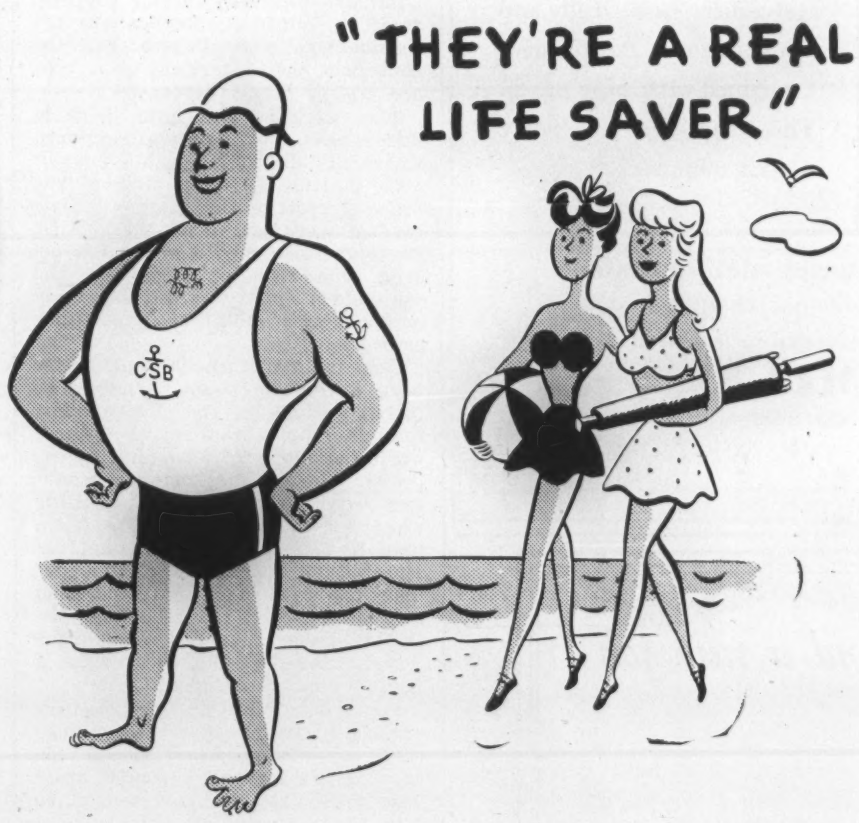
"PICTURES FOR LASTING PLEASURE"

"Light and Shade, Muskoka"
By George Thomson O.S.A.

You will enjoy a visit to the Laing Galleries—where you will always find a large and interesting collection of fine paintings by famous Canadian, British and European artists—at substantial savings.

EST. 1932

LAING GALLERIES
60 Bloor St. E., Toronto
Just East of Yonge



The Payroll Savings Plan has been a good thing for Canada. Through it, more than a million Canadians have acquired a backlog of savings they otherwise might never have been able to acquire — a backlog valuable both to themselves and to the economic life of the nation.

Employers, as leaders of industry and of the community, help their employees to help themselves, by making Canada Savings Bonds available through the Payroll Savings Plan.

"They'll never be sorry they saved"

Canada Savings Bonds

SECOND SERIES

SPORTING LIFE

Mid-Fall Miscellany

By KIMBALL McILROY

THE hockey season will be starting in a few days. That is, the playing season. The talking season hasn't ever stopped. If some of the aging moguls were able when young to shoot the puck as well as they now shoot the breeze, they must have been something to see. They're not much to listen to.

All has been sweetness and light among the pros. With full houses positively guaranteed for all games this year, there isn't anything that a professional club can think of to argue about. Why bother about incidentals when the really important thing is all taken care of?

Furthermore, they've sewed it up so that there can't be any serious disputes among them for the next million years, or more — however long "perpetuity" may be. The new constitution of the National Hockey League calls on the six teams "to play together in perpetuity." Of course that may be a place, like Clappison's Corners, say, or Montreal. If it isn't and they really mean "eternity" — which the dictionary gives as a synonym—such an expression of faith in the future of mankind is courageous and inspiring. In the words of the N.H.L.: "A fig for the atom bomb."

There's a joker, of course. The new constitution isn't going to be made public. It's that kind of a constitution.

THERE'S another joker, too. Although the clubs on the one hand are bound to play together until doomsday, on the other they'll be permitted to withdraw "under certain circumstances." Take a guess if they had legal talent, think *that* one up for them.

The certain circumstances include "general dissolution." After the uplift produced by the "perpetuity" business, that phrase lets you down pretty hard. It presents a dismal picture. Dissolute hockey players, executives, referees, maybe even fans, lying around cluttering up the place. The constitution doesn't say whether that happens before or after eternity.

The N.H.L. has also announced a pension fund for indigent hockey players, to start this year. The league will kick in two-thirds of the take of an annual all-star game and "the equivalent of 25 cents" (whatever the *equivalent* of 25 cents may be) for every play-off admission. Players will fork over a measly $900 annually. And at the age of 45 or later players who need it may draw "an unspecified sum."

Professional athletes have been squawking loudly and rightly for years that they needed pension systems of some sort. Now hockey has one. It's interesting to note that last year a guy was around talking to the players about a union. Wonder if the big shots noticed.

Among amateur hockey moguls there has been virtually no sweetness and light at all. The most notable flap this time concerned the next Olympic hockey games; specifically, the rules of amateurism to be applied to participating teams. At this writing, it looks as if Canada wasn't going to be sending a team. The reason: by a vote of 13-1, the rest of the world doesn't agree with Canada as to what constitutes an amateur.

Mr. George Dudley, secretary of the Canadian Amateur Hockey Association, on behalf of that organization, defines an amateur as a player who does not sign a professional contract. Honest. Now of course this is a hell of a definition of an amateur, especially of an Olympic amateur, but in its implications it's considerably more honest than the nonsense the Americans, for one, are trying to put across.

The whole business over there in Zurich was, according to all reports, a pretty distasteful exhibition of petty politics and back-stabbing. The original aims of the whole Olympic concept were left so far behind that it's doubtful if they'll ever catch up. Who was right or wrong in the squabble it's pretty hard to say. Only one or two facts of importance emerge.

One is that Canada had better have a team in those Olympics, or there's going to be the gosh-darndest rumpus from Canadians that these world-travelling officials have ever heard. The old tiresome argument over "amateurism" has nothing whatever to do with it. The Montreal Royals (around whom the fuss centered) aren't any more amateur than the Montreal Canadiens, and everybody knows it, including Mr. Dudley. Even to suggest sending the Royals to the Olympics was a mighty poor show indeed.

The other is that the logical entry would be a college team. No college outfit that comes to mind is the equal of the high-priced senior amateur clubs, but the best should be able to take a world title without much trouble, even from the Americans. If the C.A.H.A. doesn't think so, then let it select a college all-star aggregation.

Maybe some of the college boys aren't amateurs, either, but they'll do until something better comes along.

A FASCINATING little flap in another sport ensued when the rumor began going the rounds that the Dominion Government was going to start collecting a 20 per cent tax on gate receipts at senior rugby contests, on the grounds that the chaps were professionals. My, my, my! Everybody talked at once, and all faster than anybody else. Tales of gloom were recounted which would put E. A. Poe to shame. Why, the clubs would have to fold up. The Big Four itself would cease to function.

A spokesman for Toronto Argonauts announced: "We don't always make money." Guess which is the key word there. The same spokesman was reported as adding: "We aren't entirely pro, no." Again, guess which. The Ottawa Roughriders' spokesman said: "We're in it for fun," and: "It's no secret that someone is trying to professionalize football, but it certainly isn't being done in Ottawa." Whom could he have meant? Windsor Rockets? Oshawa Intermediates? Mont . . .?

Actually, most of the clubs don't make money, only one being in business for that sole purpose. They're pretty sincere that the tax would ruin them. But it was funny to hear the squealing. As it turned out, the tax people were just kidding all the time. Things get pretty dull sometimes in those government offices.

MEETINGS, meetings, all the time meetings. One of the most interesting, if not the most instructive, took place recently in Montreal, where the National Boxing Association met, followed by the National Wrestling Association. The latter actually exists, believe it or not, and, oddly enough, produced one of the most sensible sports statements of recent years. Col. Harry J. Landry, its president, was quoted as follows: "The loudest abusers of wrestling keep yelling that they won't go to matches because they're not on the level. My only answer to them is that none of the men whom Humphrey Bogart shoots in the movies remains dead." We could use Col. Landry in getting this business of amateurism up here clarified a bit.

The N.B.A. passed a number of safety recommendations, all of them sound but most of which should be accepted facts rather than recommendations. One is of especial interest to anyone who attended a recent pro fight in Toronto. It reads: "When a boxer is unconscious on the canvas, he shall not be touched by anyone until the commission doctor has examined him." Let's quote from

The chapel is commodious, convenient, beautifully and appropriately appointed. Equipped with pipe organ. The chapel is completely Air-Conditioned.

Services are held here under ideal conditions
(There is no additional charge.)
Cremation Carefully Attended to if Desired

A. W. MILES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
30 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST
HYland 5915 HYland 4938

Three-score and a new job

Would you want it?

You are a successful business man. You are thinking about retiring — summer at the cottage and, perhaps, winter in the south. You have a hobby and want to spend more time with it; and your grandchildren could stand a little more attention from you.

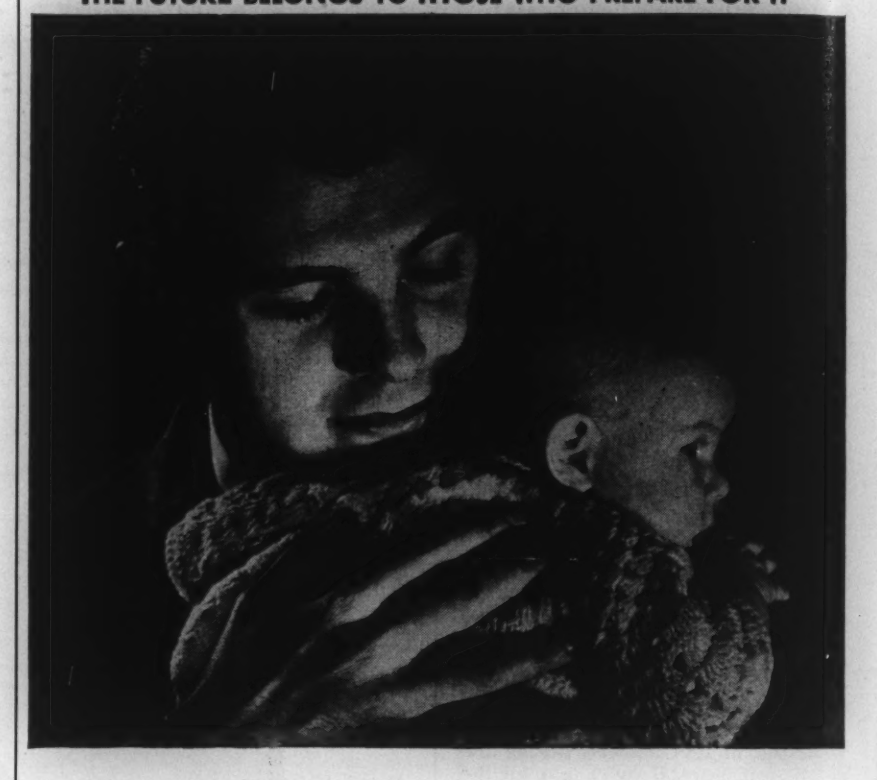
One day you find that you have become the executor of a friend's will. Twenty years ago you said that you would be glad to act. But now you are not so sure. On second thought you don't want the job at all. You have too many other things to do.

Make sure that the executor you appoint in your will wants the job.

Write for our free booklet,
"Security for your Family"

NATIONAL TRUST
COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO MONTREAL HAMILTON
WINNIPEG EDMONTON VANCOUVER

THE FUTURE BELONGS TO THOSE WHO PREPARE FOR IT



Firstborn

New baby . . . and with its coming comes great new hope for the future. For in your child you feel your own unrealized dreams can yet come true . . . you see a chance for him to make an even better life than yours has been.

But as you look forward to these happy possibilities, it is wise to make sure of factors necessary to their fulfillment: education, training, protection against financial emergencies.

That is why so many Canadian fathers rely on Prudential life insurance—for The Prudential can protect a child's future in many ways. Among these are: providing money to take care of him if you should die while he is still young—to pay for his schooling—even for starting him off on his own when he becomes a man. And a Prudential program is elastic and adaptable, easily changed to fit your child's progress and your family's changing needs.

Any Prudential representative will show you how to fit such a program to your particular circumstances, and will explain the advantages Prudential has to offer. Arrange to see him about this matter—*soon*.

Enjoy the Prudential Family Hour, with Risë Stevens—Every Sunday afternoon over CFRB Toronto and CKAC Montreal
And the Jack Berch Show—Every afternoon, Mondays through Fridays, over CBL Toronto and CBM Montreal

THE PRUDENTIAL
INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA
A mutual life insurance company
HOME OFFICE: NEWARK, NEW JERSEY
BRANCH OFFICES IN ALL LEADING CANADIAN CITIES

a newspaper account of the above-mentioned fight: "While he was on one knee, Gagnier hit him again. . . Referee Laurence didn't feel there had been a misdemeanor and proceeded to count Katsumi out." A misdemeanor, yet! We're tough up here.

It wasn't the N.B.A. that did it, because the "National" in National Boxing Association doesn't include New York State and sundry other places, but someone has had the sense to do something about the Louis-Walcott "non-title" bout. It's now officially for the title, which clears up the troublesome point which bothered some people of how the world's heavyweight champion could get beaten in front of several thousand people and still be world's heavyweight champion. What would the other guy be, then, outside of a sucker? It's all right now. If Walcott beats Louis he'll be champion . . . and we'll be Queen of the May.

THERE are rumors, at this writing, that a plebiscite may be held in Toronto on the question of Sunday sports. At least Board of Control of that virtuous and upright city discussed the matter. Con. D. A. Balfour made the extraordinary statement: "If people want to watch organized sports on Sundays, they shouldn't be stopped." Surely, this is heresy. Surely Con. Balfour can't mean that if 90 per cent of the people want Sunday sports, and 10 per cent don't, we'll have Sunday sports. This strikes at the very heart of the theory that a busybody minority shall regulate the morals of the happy-go-lucky majority. Mayor Saunders fought vigorously for the minority when he said: "The people don't want a change." (See: *he* knows what the people want.) In reply to which Con. Balfour condemned his soul to everlasting hellfire by voicing the ultimate in subversiveness: "Well, give them a chance to say whether or not they do." There's no telling where this sort of thing may lead.

• •

Pakistan Created by Poet's Songs

By JOSSLEYN HENNESSY

Years ago a debating society at Cambridge University called the Majlis passed a resolution that independence would be India's only solution. They named their new state as Pakistan.

One of the group sent this information to Sir Mohammed Iqbal, one of the most popular Islamic poets and song writers. His imagination caught by the Pakistan idea, he wrote songs about it which were sung all over India. Jinnah then chose Pakistan as the name of the future country because Iqbal had made it familiar to millions of Moslems.

IN 1933 Indian Moslem students at Cambridge University formed a debating society called the Majlis and a resolution which they passed is today revolutionizing the destinies of India's 94,000,000 Moslems.

After Britain had proclaimed Dominion status as the goal for India the Moslem minority agitated not for separate independence but for special safeguards to protect their religious freedom and political rights. They feared the persecution of the Hindus, who number 255,000,000 out of India's 400,000,000, when India achieved Dominion rank.

The Cambridge Majlis, a score of Moslems between 18 and 22 years old, voted that independence would be their only real safeguard. They even devised a name for their new State—Pakistan. P stands for the people of the Punjab, A for the Afghans who inhabit the North-West Frontier Province, and K for neighboring Kashmir: istan is a termination meaning "country of."

Nobody heard of the resolution passed by this obscure under-graduate group until one of them sent it to a friend of his in India, Sir Mohammed Iqbal, one of the most popular Islamic poets and song writers. Iqbal's imagination was caught by the Pakistan idea. He wrote songs about it which were sung all over India.

In 1939, Mohammed Ali Jinnah, President of Moslem League, passed a resolution before the League Working Committee, adopting the then revolutionary policy of separate independence for Moslem India. Mr. Jinnah chose Pakistan as the name of the future country not because he thought it ideally suitable but because Iqbal had made it familiar to millions of Moslems.

Its Aim

At Lahore, in 1940, the Moslem League Council formally voted separate Moslem independence as its aim. The idea was ridiculed by the Hindus, who regarded the division of India as totally impractical. They argued that Pakistan could not defend the frontiers of India.

Secretly, they feared that if Pakistan was created in the Moslem majority area of the north, the new State would ally itself with Afghanistan, Iran, Arabia, Egypt, and Turkey, and India would then be dominated by a Moslem bloc stretching solidly across south-western Asia. Knowing, too, that India does not produce enough grain to feed the whole population, the Hindus feared to allow the Punjab, India's greatest food-raising province, to pass out of their control.

In public the Congress Party was always at pains to emphasize its belief in democracy. The Moslems replied that it was easy for the Congress to uphold democracy by counting heads since the Hindus could always outvote the Moslems.

Jinnah's Pakistan policy was unpopular with the British, who were loath to see destroyed their greatest contribution to India — its unity. Anxious to carry out their promise of independence for India, the British had to find an organized group to whom power could be transferred.

Jinnah was the obstacle. The Congress called him a megalomaniac and a dictator; the British called him "obstinate and obstructive." It was not until this year that the British and the Congress finally realized that persistence in the attempt to maintain India's unity would lead to civil war. Jinnah had won the day, and the chain leading from the under-graduates' debate in 1933 to the emergence of the world's fifth largest state was complete.

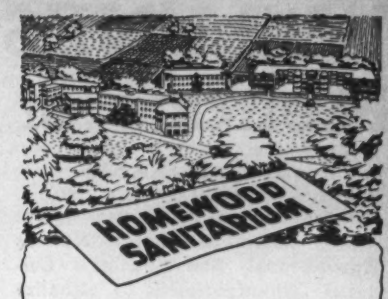
• •

SUPPLY MINUS DEMAND

DEAR Sophonisba, I admire you most
When we communicate solely by post:
During your absences my heart grows fonder,
Since you are not a tireless corresponder.

Back home, alas, the way your phone calls clutter
My ordered life; your inroads on the butter—
When you "pop in" for three-lump cups that cheer you—
Leave very, very little to endear you!

ELEANOR KYLES



With its homelike, comfortable buildings surrounded by 75 acres of landscaped lawns and wooded hills, is a peaceful haven for the mentally ill or those suffering from nervous strain and other disorders.

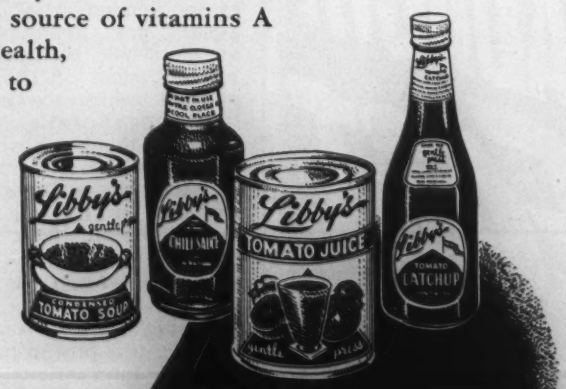
A staff of experienced physicians, therapists and nurses assures individual attention and the special treatment each patient requires. Moderate rates.

Physicians and those interested are invited to visit Homewood or to write for booklet to:

F. H. C. BAUGH, M.D.,
Medical Supt.,
Homewood Sanitarium of Guelph
Ontario Limited.

It's Libby's!

Libby's Tomato Juice is truly delicious . . . best because it's "Gentle Pressed" for peak-of-perfection flavour. To begin with, only perfect sun-ripened tomatoes are used—thin-skinned beauties bursting with juicy goodness. They're processed the same day they're picked to capture that garden-fresh flavour which has made Libby's Canada's favourite tomato juice. Libby's is Canada's favourite health drink, too—an excellent source of vitamins A and C which promote buoyant health, help digestion and build resistance to infections. Keep Libby's in your refrigerator and make it a daily health habit.



Libby's Gentle Press TOMATO JUICE

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK
if you don't agree that Libby's "Gentle Press" Tomato Products—Juice, Catchup, Chili Sauce and Soup—are the best you've ever tasted.

21P-47

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY OF CANADA, LIMITED • CHATHAM, ONTARIO

Will UNESCO Bring Us Menace or Promise?

By C. F. FRASER

The real object of the mysterious body called the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization is to equalize the distribution of cultural advantages between the different countries of the world. Many of these countries are in desperate need of both buildings, books and personnel for educational work. Others are too remote from the centres of intellectual endeavor. Without international co-operation the world may become full of cultural slums.

Mr. Fraser, a well-known Halifax journalist, has made a close personal study of the Unesco project.

THE old Hotel Majestic, at 19 Avenue Kleber, has harbored some strange tenants since it abandoned its role as a pre-war luxury hostelry in Paris. Hob-nailed German boots and guttural shouts of command echoed the length of its dreary corridors during the Occupation. In a spacious office on the second floor General von Stulpnagel, military governor of the French capital, held sway, and his headquarters were the rendezvous of all the informers and collaborationists in occupied France. Later, when the Germans moved out, American G.I.'s cluttered the cheerless lobby and innumerable jeeps blocked the traffic all the way to l'Etoile.

Today both G.I.'s and strutting Germans have departed. But their going has not brought peace to the Majestic. Not in the literal sense, at any rate. For the new tenants, in their way are an even stranger and more conglomerate lot than their predecessors. A new chief has taken over the lofty-ceilinged offices of von Stulpnagel, and, apart from the words "Commanding General" inscribed over the door, and the remnants of Gestapo dictaphone devices beneath some of the desks, there is little either in the demeanor of its present occupant, or of the premises themselves, to remind one of the years of war. For today, the Majestic is the world headquarters of the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization, most important specialized agency of the U.N., and its chief, the eminent British scientist and scholar Dr. Julian Huxley, faces one of the most fascinating tasks ever to be undertaken in international affairs.

Taking Root

When the Allied Ministers of Education met in London during the war to lay plans for international cooperation in the educational and cultural spheres, it is doubtful whether they foresaw clearly the complex problems that would confront those later called upon to implement their ideas. Nevertheless, the notion of having an international body to work for peace "through the minds of men" took firm root, and out of the San Francisco Conference and later the London Conference of November, 1945, there emerged the present Unesco Constitution, to which fifty-four nations are already signatories, and under which the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization itself came into formal being at the first General Conference at Paris last November.

Will Unesco be used to sell the world on British socialism? Or will it rather become the high-level instrumentality for breaking down sales resistance to American commercialism? Certainly it is not likely to become the tool whereby Communist aims and objectives may be further fostered on an international scale, because Anglo-American rivalry for domination of this specialized agency has already soured Moscow on the whole business. A Yugoslav by the name of Ribnicar told the general conference in pretty blunt language at Paris last November what he thought about Unesco, and there has been nothing since to indicate that either Yugoslavia, who is a member, or her big neighbor, the Soviet Union, who is not, have changed their minds.

In the light of the high-sounding ideals of the Unesco Constitution, the foregoing may sound rather cynical. It is a pity to have to so refer to an International Organization whose purpose is declared to be "to contribute to peace and security by promoting collaboration among the nations through education, science and culture in order to further universal respect for justice, for the rule of law and for human rights and fundamental freedoms." It is a fact, however, that neither the British nor the American delegations seemed to have that purpose very clearly in mind when they went to Paris late last year.

It was Dr. Huxley himself who first got things off to a bad start. Always an ardent exponent of scientific humanism, in August he published a monograph entitled "The Philosophy of Unesco," in which he set forth certain ideas of his own which he believed should be the guiding principles for Unesco. This document, which as a scholarly work was of the highest order, was promptly disowned by the executive board of the Preparatory Commission as not representing the views of the Organization. The very title of the monograph was a challenge, for Unesco, if it is to survive, must operate on the plane of function, and leave concept and conflicting philosophies to the council chambers of the United Nations.

British-U.S. Rivalry

Dr. Huxley's monograph might quickly have been forgotten, had it not been for the fact that the Americans, who from the time of the San Francisco conference had been the most ardent supporters of the idea of an international organization such as Unesco, came to Paris determined to secure as their nominee for the director-generalship Mr. Francis Biddle, former Attorney-General of the United States and prominently but not always favorably in the news during the Nuremburg Trials. The British, not anticipating opposition to Dr. Huxley, who had carried much of the burden during the Preparatory Commission stages, reacted as might have been expected, and, throughout the entire period of the conference, the undercurrent of lobbying disturbed the deliberations of the delegates and distressed the secretariat.

It is little wonder that, with such a background, many delegates, some of them outstanding scholars in their respective fields, left Paris with a profound sense of disillusionment and frustration. For, in the very environment where power politics should have had no place whatever, they took firm root and are still threatening Unesco's future.

Canada's share of the cost of maintaining Unesco is roughly $300,000 a year. This is no inconsiderable portion of the Organization's total budget of $6,000,000. Is this expenditure justified, in the light of what happened at Paris during the General Conference? Have Canadians a contribution to make to the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization other than in terms of dollars?

The answer to both questions is plainly an emphatic "Yes". Despite the international bickering during the conference, the program that

LIVE! ☆ VICTORIA
VANCOUVER ISLAND, B.C.

Any kind of life you want in a superb climate amid beautiful surroundings. ★ Inquiries welcomed regarding property or investments in Victoria, or anywhere on Vancouver Island.

Homes Farms Resorts
Leading REAL ESTATE AGENTS Since 1887
PEMBERTON HOLMES Ltd.
625 FORT ST. VICTORIA, B.C.

ASPIRIN RELIEVES HEADACHE FAST

LOWEST PRICES EVER
12 tablets.....18c
24 tablets.....29c
100 tablets....79c

GENUINE ASPIRIN IS MARKED THIS WAY → BAYER

Webb's SEEDS

SPRING FLOWERING BULBS

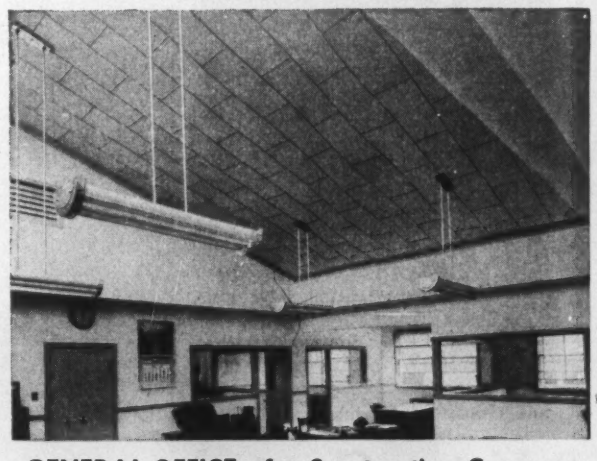
Our 1947 List is now Ready—Write or Telephone for copy

NO ADVANCE IN PRICES
MANY ITEMS ARE CHEAPER

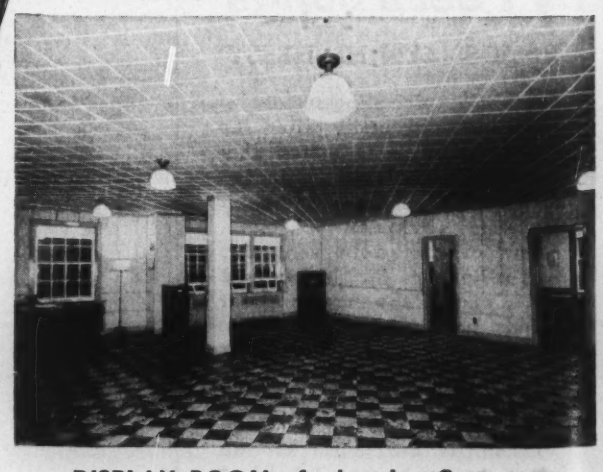
Finest Quality Bulbs Only

EDWARD WEBB & SONS
(CANADA) LIMITED
143 KING ST. EAST - TORONTO
ELGIN 7353

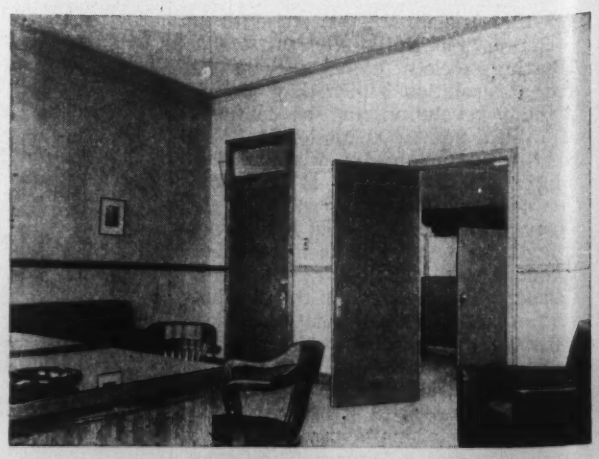
Jack of all trades ...Master of many!



GENERAL OFFICE of a Construction Company



DISPLAY ROOM of a Lumber Company



PRESIDENT'S OFFICE in a Retail Store

No matter how you put it to work, TEN/TEST* stands up as the modern builder and renovator *de luxe*.

For an office? Yes. A plant? *Yes!* A store? YES!

And TEN/TEST is not only versatile in the jobs it helps you do. It's versatile too in what it gives you.

ONE INSTALLATION SERVES *FOUR WAYS!*

At one cost—in new construction or for modernizing existing buildings—TEN/TEST provides you with these four important features *economically:*

Maximum lifetime efficiency in insulation . . . acoustic-control . . . permanent structural strength . . . and distinctive interiors, either in natural finish or painted.

These are facts proved by long experience. And the *actual* experience in hundreds of offices, plants and stores across Canada is TEN/TEST's finest recommendation as a master material for all these purposes.

FACTS ABOUT SUPPLY

Plant capacity for the production of TEN/TEST Insulating Products has already been increased . . . and further expansion is planned for the near future . . . so shortages caused by the huge demand should soon be overcome.

Consequently it will pay you to wait. In the meantime, write for free samples, information and technical data to International Fibre Board Limited, Gatineau, Que., Dept. 76.

TEN-TEST
TIME-TESTED INSULATING PRODUCTS

*TEN/TEST IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK AND SIGNIFIES A DIVERSIFIED GROUP OF INSULATING PRODUCTS OF INTERNATIONAL FIBRE BOARD LIMITED.

emerged has much to commend it. For, contrary to popular belief, Unesco is not a sort of super-university operating on the international level, but rather an international "clearing house" for the *exchange* of ideas, techniques, equipment and personnel in the fields of education, science and culture.

In 1947, for example, the Organization is concerned primarily with a campaign for funds and equipment, with an objective of $100,000,000, having as its purpose the restoration of thousands of schools and other institutions of learning in the devastated countries. Restoration not so much in the sense of providing the necessary buildings, which are desperately required, but rather in supplying such elementary needs as chalk, pencils, scribblers, blackboards and textbooks, restocking libraries and re-equipping laboratories. Teachers and instructors, too, must be provided and trained. Not only were teachers and other educational workers slaughtered by the thousands during the war years, but professional training was at a standstill as well. Consequently the human as well as the material resources are in shockingly short supply.

Equalization

A favorite phrase on the lips of members of the Unesco secretariat is "equalization," and probably that is the best way to describe the purpose of the Organization's long-term program, which covers a multiplicity of fields as diverse in character as natural sciences, social sciences, arts and letters, philosophy and humanistic studies, libraries and museums, media of mass communication and, last but not least, education both in the broad and the specialized sense. It is axiomatic that some countries are more generously endowed with resources in the spheres of education, science and culture, while others, less fortunately situated, have neither the access to the world's greatest centres of intellectual endeavor, not the practical means for making available to other countries the valuable and often highly specialized contribution which they have to bring to the sum total of human knowledge. To "equalize" these differences in resources, to preserve, diffuse and increase that knowledge throughout the world is, in essence, Unesco's task.

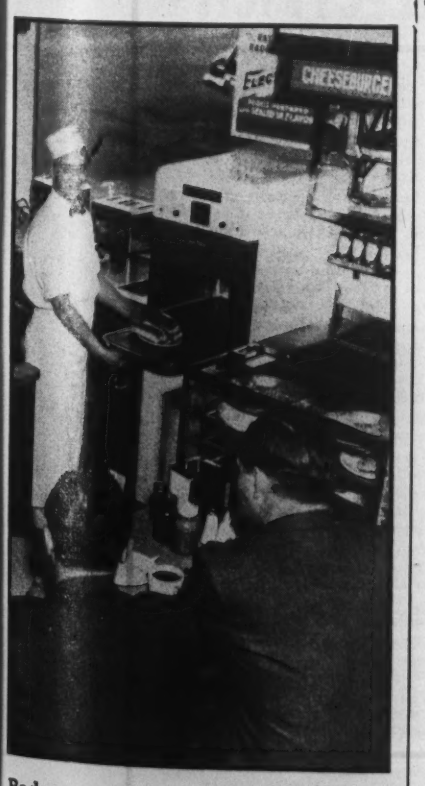
How to achieve such an objective is the first problem calling for solution. Unesco proposes to do it in a number of ways, through international exchange of teachers and scholars, a wider distribution of publications, the setting up of an international theatre institute, exchanges and loans of museum and art exhibits, and a study of communication techniques in those areas of the world where progress in the use of mass media has been retarded for economic or other reasons.

Liaison between scholars, artists, scientists and others on such a scale can be achieved only through the cooperation of governments of member-states, and the constitution of Unesco provides for the setting up in each country of a national commission, or national cooperating body, to serve this purpose. The Canadian Government has not yet done so, although there is reason to hope that Ottawa will, in the near future, see fit to implement our obligations in this sense under Article VII of the constitution. Without such a cooperating body, Canadian scholars, artists and teachers can hope to make available to the world relatively little of the vast contribution which they could bring to an international pool of human knowledge in the fields of education, science and culture. Nor without such a body can succeeding delegations to the Unesco general conference, which meets next in Mexico City in the autumn, hope to correct tendencies of the sort which marred the Paris meeting. For within Unesco's spheres of competence, surely, is the most promising opportunity yet to emerge for a practical manifestation of what Mr. King calls the principle of functional representation. In education, in science, and in the arts, Canada occupies a foremost position. The Mexico City conference is a challenge to leadership, not acquiescence, on the part of Canadian representatives.

Policies Matter

No matter how right Unesco's principles, policies are what really matter. Will the Organization become the breeding ground for British socialism, thinly wrapped in a veneer of culture, for Russian communism less carefully wrapped, or for blatant American commercialism under the leadership of people like Mr. William Benton? Or will it rather emerge unscathed from its rather inauspicious beginnings and play the role for which the Allied Ministers of Education laid the groundwork at London while the bombs were still falling?

If it turns out to be the former, Unesco's fate is already sealed. For no country could continue to justify large public expenditures for the upkeep of an organization that is nothing more than the political football of the big powers. If it is to be the latter, then countries such as Canada will have to take a more positive role than hitherto in shaping the policies and guiding the destinies of Unesco.



Radarange in a New York restaurant employs a magnetron tube as its heating mechanism and cooks a "hot dog" in five seconds. Effect is similar to cooking over charcoal but low-frequency microwaves penetrate deeper into the food and cook the centre as fast and as uniformly as the outside.

this twentieth-century metal certainly

Gets around!

IT GETS AROUND... THE WORLD

Every country in the world is today buying Canadian Aluminum produced at Arvida, Canada, home of the largest Aluminum smelter in the world. The "Alcan" ingot has become a major factor in world trade — and a valuable source of the foreign exchange which Canada needs to cover her own buying abroad.

aluminum in the north woods? Yes, even there this versatile metal makes itself useful in a dozen ways. That canoe is aluminum. So are the paddles. So is the rod, and the reel, and the tackle box. Non-rusting, light-as-a-feather aluminum is proving itself a natural for an ever-growing list of sports equipment; skis and skates and hockey sticks and bicycles . . .

And, of course, that's just one small part of the story. From industrial castings to objects of art, Canadian manufacturers are leading the way to stronger, lighter, more attractive articles of every-day use. Our own development and research is helping them to blaze new trails — places at their disposal a wealth of technical know-how. Today over six hundred Canadian companies are turning out products made with this miracle metal of the Twentieth Century.

ALUMINUM COMPANY OF CANADA, LTD.

Producers and Processors of Aluminum for Canadian Industry and World Markets

Manitoba Ice Fishing a Thriving Industry

By IRENE BURGON PALMATIER

Contrary to ordinary belief, Manitoba does have a fishing industry and does have wonderful fish. The author feels sorry for those unable to eat Manitoban fish when it is fresh.

Fishing is done in the wintertime from early November until about the middle of the following March. The equipment required for this type of fishing is not particularly expensive but the average fishermen wouldn't be willing to endure the bitter stinging wind which sweeps across Lake Manitoba with the mercury often 30 to 40 degrees below zero.

IT WAS the fish, tasteless and indifferently cooked, which sent my thoughts winging wistfully back to those piping hot, golden fillets with which I had been regaled one winter morning in Steep Rock, a small northern Manitoba town. Never had I eaten such fish and as I remarked on their delicious flavor I was told that they had been caught through the ice on Lake Manitoba, just a quarter of a mile distant.

Here, on this 3,000-square mile fishing ground, about 800 commercial fishermen operate from early November until about the middle of the following March. On 40 of the province's lakes more than 6,000 fishermen are engaged in fishing and the fish marketed annually—about 33,413,900 lbs. — bring a price of around four and one-half million dollars. Not a small item in any province's income!

During the season Steep Rock, being a shipping point, is a busy little town with fishermen bringing in the catch by truck or horse-drawn caboose. More than 90 per cent of Manitoba's yearly output goes to the United States, chiefly to New York and Chicago. What a pity — for Canadians don't know what they're missing. Per capita we probably eat less fish than any people in the world.

"If they could get fish like this," I remarked, "there would be a different story to tell. . . . . But I'd like to see how they're caught. The ice on the lake must be pretty thick, right now."

"Just about a foot," I was told, "but later it'll be three or four feet thick. Early in the season it can be quite dangerous for the fishermen. If you like we'll go to the lake this afternoon."

When later we stepped from the warmth of the house into the exhilarating cold of a bright December day, the sky was blue as technicolor and the snow crunched like sugar beneath our feet. As we walked briskly along a road flanked by leafless bushes and dark evergreens, the sound of men's voices and the barking of dogs came to us distinctly through the clear, still air. On the lake's wide, icy expanse, covered in spots with snow patches of dazzling whiteness, men were working, singly or in pairs, some of them accompanied by dogs pulling sleds carrying large wooden boxes. These boxes held the fishermen's equipment. Sometimes they are used to haul the catch to the fish-shed and when employed for this purpose a lighted lantern, placed inside, keeps the fish from freezing.

Not Expensive

The equipment required for this type of fishing is not particularly expensive. Gill-nets, preferably made of pure linen thread, though cotton ones are procurable, cost, complete with floats, leads, etc., somewhere around $17.00 each. Such nets are usually 40 to 50 fathoms long and each fisherman is allowed about 25 nets. They are very liable to loss and damage, hence two years is probably the average life-time of a net.

Since the fishing is best in the early days of the season the eagerness of the fishermen to get their nets set as soon as possible is understandable, but it is a risky business when the ice is thin. In some instances men have lost all their nets without having lifted or removed a single catch when ice has broken and drifted away carrying the nets with it. In one case the ice on which three men were working suddenly broke loose and carried them several miles down the lake. Hours later they drew near a small island on which they managed to land. It was entirely uninhabited and probably only the fact that they had in their possession a quantity of twine prevented them from starving. But they used the twine to fashion a rough net with which they caught fish. That kept them alive until an airplane spotted them and dropped food until they were rescued.

Time and Size

The nets are lifted usually every two or three days, although the size of the catch and the amount of time a man has governs this to some extent. Occasionally, when the catch is poor in one spot, the nets are taken up and set again in another part of the lake. We were fortunate enough to see this operation! When we came up to them, the two men (Icelandic, they looked to be, with blond hair, weather-beaten faces and blue eyes) were carefully spreading a net out on the ice. In a few minutes the net was ready and Chris, the taller of the two, picked up his ice-chisel and proceeded to cut a hole through the ice. This was a wicked looking instrument, sharp as a razor and weighed 17 pounds. As Chris grasped the long handle he was careful to thrust his hand through the cord loop at the top, thus eliminating any possibility of the chisel's dropping into the lake had it slipped from his grasp. Then, with a scoop shovel he scooped up the broken ice, throwing it to one side and drove a wooden stake, or marker, close by. Without its aid the fisherman would find it very difficult to locate his pull-holes when snow, blowing over the lake, fills and covers them.

As Chris finished the hole, Paul, his partner, took the chisel and cut a similar opening 40 fathoms (the net's length) away. Then Chris picked up a cedar plank about six feet long and 10 inches wide, with one end pointed and a slot running down the centre in which a wooden lever was fitted. This, Chris informed me, was a jigger, a device used by fishermen to run gill-nets under the ice. It is said to have been evolved by an Icelandic fisherman of Manitoba and has almost completely supplanted the running-pole, its forerunner.

Fishermen grow very adept at propelling the jigger under the ice and

Hotel MORTON
VIRGINIA AVE. Near Beach
Atlantic City
Modified American Plan,
sea water pool, garage.
Moderate rates, central location.
Send for rate schedule & brochure R.

CANADIAN BUSINESS is aspiring to new heights in production, and in distribution both at home and overseas. Since 1882, Rolland has been serving Canadian industry and commerce by manufacturing exclusively fine papers, worthily to convey the impression of its users' prestige. Today, in spite of production difficulties, we are steadfastly striving to maintain our traditional standards of excellence and to supply in quantities to meet abnormal demands. So please consult your printer, lithographer or engraver as to what is available. He will do his utmost to satisfy your needs.

Rolland Paper
COMPANY LIMITED
High Grade Paper Makers Since 1882

Head Office: Montreal, Que.
Branch Office: Toronto, Ont. • Mills at St. Jerome and at Mont Rolland, Que.

ELECTRICITY

Maintains Employment . . .
Keeps Pay Envelopes Full
PLEASE DON'T WASTE IT!

Electric power is vital to Industry, and Ontario is experiencing an era of high production, unparalleled in its history. Contrary to expectations, the demand for electric power did not drop sharply following the war. More electric power is actually being used today for production of peacetime goods than was required at any time to forge weapons for Victory. This demand is constantly increasing and, during the next six months, Hydro facilities will be strained to the utmost.

New Hydro developments, planned to keep pace with Ontario's growth, were halted during the war years. They have since been hampered by shortages of men, materials and equipment. However many new stations to deliver electric power are being rushed to completion. Some are already in operation. But the need for saving electric power in your own home, during the Fall and Winter months, *is urgent* if the needs of Industry and Agriculture are to be fully served and employment maintained at peak levels.

Won't you please play your part? Remember—even *a little bit* of electricity, conserved by hundreds of thousands, *helps a lot*. It's *your* Hydro. Use it wisely so that Hydro facilities can more adequately meet the demands of all consumers.

THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION OF ONTARIO

Clip out and retain for reference

Here are a few ways you can
Save
ELECTRICITY

Turn off all unnecessary lights. Don't forget about burning lights in empty rooms, halls, basement, attic, porch and garage. Eliminate all colored bulbs.

Keep lamps, reflectors and shades clean. Dusty fixtures waste as much as 25% of your light.

When kettle sings, turn off switch. Stored heat will bring it to a full boil. Keep kettle free from lime.

When cooking, use "High" heat for as little time as possible. Then turn to "Low" and use stored heat.

Use oven for cooking complete meals, rather than the cooking surface. Only one element is required for the oven process while three or four elements are needed for the cooking surface.

Use the correct size of cooking utensil on the proper size element.

When cooking vegetables, use a minimum amount of water.

Defrost refrigerator, regularly, when ¼ inch of frost has accumulated on the evaporator.

Where water is electrically heated, please use it sparingly. A drop a second from a leaking hot water tap can waste as much as 175 gallons a month.

Fill washing machine to water line only and keep lid on tub when washing. Do not overload.

Wherever possible, use the wringer at same time as clothes are being washed in the tub.

Please do not use portable electric heaters as they place a heavy strain on your Hydro System.

Your toaster, vacuum cleaner, electric iron or other electrical appliances should not be used any longer than required.

they can gauge its position as it floats hard up against the ceiling of ice, by the sound of a bell affixed to the lever.

But now Chris was thrusting the instrument, with one end of the pull-line attached to it, down the hole, heading it in Paul's direction. Under the surface, it moved along in a series of jerks, shooting forward each time Chris, by means of the pull-line, pulled the lever back.

As the jigger reached the second hole Paul drew it through to the surface, detaching the pull-line from it and pulling the line in until the end of the net which Chris had secured to it appeared in the opening. Drawing this through he secured it to the anchor and weighted it with a stone. Chris had already secured and weighted the end in the first opening so now the net was set, hanging perpendicularly in the water and held in that position by means of leads attached to the underside and by floats on the upperside.

Set to Work

Now there were two nets to be lifted farther up the lake so we gathered up the tackle, put it on the sled and started out. Arriving at the spot, Chris and Paul set to work. First the ice which had formed over the pull-holes was cut and the openings cleared with scoop shovel. Then the men grappled for the anchor line, using a small steel hook set in a wooden handle, and brought the anchors to the surface, where they were released from the net. Now they were ready to lift the net. Paul at the farther hole tied one end of the pull-line (a strong, heavy cord 300 to 600 feet long) to his end of the net, leaving the rest of the line lying on the ice. "Okay" he called to Chris and the latter firmly grasped his end of the net and began to walk backwards on the ice drawing the net through the hole and over the surface with him. A few fathoms were lifted at a time and when the fish were removed, this portion of the net was spread fanwise on the ice so the meshes wouldn't freeze together. This operation was repeated until the net was completely lifted. To free the fish Paul used a small gadget resembling a button-hook. Grasping the fish with one hand and using the gadget he lifted the thread over the head, pulling the fish out backwards.

"Smart stuff," I said admiringly.

Paul grinned. "That's nothing," he said, "chap I worked with once had a better plan yet, that is, if you don't mind tasting live fish. He held the fish's head with his mouth and used both hands to free it from the net."

As I gazed at the catch flopping vigorously about on the ice with firm, shining bodies and bright red gills, I thought of several of my friends whose dreams of paradise consisted of old pants and good fishing rods and little finny angels running about leading them to all the good fishing spots. If only they could see these!

Bitter Wind

But I doubt if the average fisherman would be willing to endure the bitter, stinging wind which sweeps across Lake Manitoba with the mercury often 30 to 40 degrees below zero. These Icelandic fishermen, however, know how to dress for their job. Many I saw wore mackinaw suits and fur-lined caps, others had warmly lined hip-length jackets with parkas but Chris and Paul wore suits made of white eight-ounce canvas consisting of a pair of loose pants ending below the knee and a blouse with a parka. With this suit they wore several pairs of heavy hand-knit socks reaching to the knees and a pair of heavy rubbers. These canvas outfits do away with a lot of cumbersome clothing—and since they are windproof, they are ideal when worn with light, warm, pure woollen garments beneath.

The partners swore by their hand-woven mitts, made from wool, washed, carded and spun by their wives. Twenty pairs is an average number as a man will often use a dozen or more pairs in a single day. Though coated with ice, these mitts will keep the hands warm so long as they are kept on the hands, but once removed and the air allowed to get inside, they must be discarded and replaced with a fresh pair.

At the fish-shed, where the fishermen and packers sort the fish and grade them according to size, there were many more of the finny beauties. Packed in crushed ice in 50 pound boxes they go by refrigerator cars to New York and Chicago. Whitefish and pickerel are favorites but I wonder if any of them taste like those I ate from beneath the ice of Lake Manitoba.

Which brought my thoughts back to the now cold fillet before me. Poor thing! He'd probably been a handsome lad when he was brought, frisky and bright-eyed, from the lake. Someone had robbed him of his fish-appeal. . . . . And to that other fish, to those hours on the lake and to the warm friendliness of the fishermen, I say. . . . "Thanks for the Memory".

The centuries-old ritual of the Horn Dance is still observed at Abbotts Bromley, near Stafford, Eng., on the Sunday following Harvest Festival.

SWEETEN A Sour STOMACH

PHILLIPS'

MILK OF MAGNESIA TABLETS

BRING QUICK RELIEF MINT-FLAVORED

"BUYERS EXPECT MORE . . . GET MORE FROM THE POST-WAR RHYTHM-TOUCH Underwood"

IRMA WRIGHT

Five times Canadian Speed Typing Champion, World's Amateur Champion, and coach of Canada's National Typing Team.

"VASTLY ADVANCED IN PERFORMANCE"

says Canada's Premier Typist . . . and she knows!

Wherever this new Underwood goes to work, UP soar production and quality of work—DOWN drop operator-fatigue and typing costs!

Rhythm Touch makes pre-war typewriters obsolete—it's a radically new engineering development! Instinctively, fingers swing into a typing rhythm—*faster—quieter—feather-light.* Typing is effortless! Work is a picture!

Insta-Set Margin Controls, Double Touch-Tuning and a host of other *exclusive*, time-proved features are retained on the post-war Underwood—features that have won for Underwood official world records for speed and durability.

See it! Try it! And you'll buy it!

Underwood Typewriter

Outspeeds—Outwears—Outsells them all!

Underwood Typewriters — CANADA'S *7-OUT-OF-10 CHOICE

*According to Underwood Limited records

FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

New Light on John Buchan in Book by His Wife and Friends

By B. K. SANDWELL

"THE Scots run to observers, as the English do to poets—which is why Scots writers so frequently excel in biography." Such is one of the many penetrating observations of the Right Hon. Walter Elliot on John Buchan in the chapter of his book "Long Distance" which is reprinted in "John Buchan by His Wife and Friends" (Musson, $3.50), a volume which adds much, because it proceeds from numerous and external sources, to the light that we already had on the character of Canada's most famous modern Governor General from his own autobiography.

John Buchan was essentially an observer, and an observer with an incomparable industry and tidiness and system; and his highest achievement was in the sphere of biography. He observed enormously, but with another Scottish characteristic he *judged* everything that he observed. Indeed his observation was for the purpose of moral judgment. He himself described his four great biographies as "a confession of faith, for they enabled me to define my own creed on many matters of doctrine and practice, and thereby cleared my mind."

A. L. Rowse, another contributor to this collection, says that Buchan "really loved people". That is a careless use of the word "love". Buchan entered easily into a sympathetic relation with a great many people, largely because his powers of observation gave him an uncanny understanding of them. He was a friend, and a very good one, to thousands of individuals; and the possession of a certain simple honesty, resembling (at a great distance) that of the Border shepherds of his own country, was their best passport to that relationship. But I suspect that his love, in any proper sense of that word, was reserved for a few score of his closest intimates, perhaps even fewer. Anyhow "people" in the collective sense are not something that one loves, though they may be something that one likes; one loves individuals, and loves them quite individually.

People and Reading

Buchan liked people immensely, because they were the chief subject of his insatiable observation. But he also liked reading, which most of those who like people do not. This was because what he read dovetailed into what he personally observed. One cannot observe completely the Edinburgh of 1920—or even the Canada of 1935-40—without having read a good deal of the Edinburgh of 1700 and the Canada of 1600 and 1800. And Buchan would never be satisfied with the merely contemporary, superficial observation of the tourist. He wanted to know not merely what nations and cities and men and women are now, but how they came to be so—and all with the view to judging more clearly what they would come to be in the future. For he had a tremendous—and again very Scottish—sense of the way in which what we do moulds the world of the future, and of the unlimited responsibility which that fact lays upon every one of us.

In most respects a highly tolerant man, this sense of human responsibility made him completely intolerant of one thing, and that was any sign of cynicism or amorality in a person whose position called for seriousness and moral purpose. His almost boyish frankness (which continued up to his death, and which is commented on often in this volume) led him to some amazing expressions about very prominent Canadian public men during his Governor Generalship, but they were of course confined to private conversations, and although the recipients of these confidences were sometimes journalists the privacy seems to have been pretty uniformly respected.

Lady Tweedsmuir, whose insight into her husband's character far exceeds that of some of the other contributors, puts a much truer light on his relations with people. "He talked with apparent freedom about himself if people asked him questions, but his own confidences never went below the surface. There is a shyness in the Buchan temperament and an honorable sort of pride. They never allow their hearts to be worn on their sleeves." He was a happy man, in spite of a great deal of physical pain, and the reason for that is well expressed by his brilliant son Alastair Buchan. "He had developed to a high degree the virtue which the Greek called Sophrosyne: an inner harmony which 'saves the individual from extravagance of thought and word, the arrogance which exaggerates his capacities, and the ambition which overleaps itself.'"

Again, "this lack of jealousy and anger, springing not from indifference but from conviction, so pervaded the climate of his mind and of his conversation, that in his company one forgot the cheap jibe and the vindictive comment." The vital point here is that this Sophrosyne was developed by himself, out of conviction, that he chose his way of life and lived it, that he "made himself" in a much deeper sense than does the ordinary "self-made man" who merely makes his fortune, often at the expense of his character.

The Career Theory

There is some discussion in this book of the theory that he was a careerist, a seeker after success, a theory which was widely current in Canada when he was named Governor General, and which died out—simply because it was impossible for anybody who had known him at all to believe it—long before his death. It arose from the fact that his intellectual powers and his untiring industry, and above all his profound seriousness of purpose, attracted to him a great number of the ablest minds and finest characters of Great Britain, and that these same qualities gave complete assurance that any work he was given to do would be ably, promptly and completely done. Publishers adored him, because he always delivered his MSS a week or so before it was promised, and never scamped a single sentence in order to do so; but the same quality marked his workmanship in every other task.

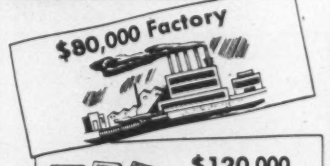
His sense of responsibility led him to abominate "waste of time," and it is possible that he included under that term some occupations which might have lengthened his life had he permitted himself to engage in them. He pursued no sport except fishing; he played no card games except an occasional patience. The writing of his lighter novels was almost certainly undertaken as a recreation, defensible because it produced pleasure (and no harm) for a large number of readers.

He was, next to Stephen Leacock, the best story-teller, at a dinner-table or an evening party, that I have ever listened to, because his eye was quick and his memory retentive for essential details and his judgment as to what built up the story was excellent. Catherine Carswell, another contributor to this volume, notes that he had no interest in the analytical and psychological type of contemporary fiction.

There is much in this volume that is interesting quite apart from the Buchan personality. Lady Tweedsmuir and some other contributors make the whole household live vividly, both at Elsfield and at Rideau Hall and the Quebec Citadel, and Sir Shuldham Redfern and Leonard Brockington contribute impressions of events during the Canadian stay.

WHAT WOULD YOUR BANKER SAY—IF . . .

you told him you owned these assets



AND THAT . . .

you had no CASUALTY INSURANCE or Safety Deposit Box for your Bonds. Surely he would advise you to get protection for such valuable property.

HOW MUCH ARE YOU WORTH?

Your real worth is your ability to earn. Figure it out—multiply the number of months ahead of you to 65 years of age, by your monthly earnings. You have before you potential earnings from $60,000 to $160,000 or over, before you are too old to work.

Have you protected the fortune of your earning capacity?

Write to the Head Office of The Dominion Life giving the amount you're worth according to the above figuring—your age and number of dependents—and we'll give you advice as to how best to protect your "worth" by Life Insurance.

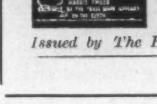
THE MOST VALUABLE PROPERTY YOU OWN IS STANDING IN YOUR OWN SHOES

The Dominion Life ASSURANCE COMPANY Since 1889
HEAD OFFICE · WATERLOO, ONTARIO
BRANCHES IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

439

Wear it pridefully . . .

There's a tang of Scottish Mountain air in Harris Tweed that fills the expatriate Scot with nostalgia. Its tones and hues reflect the mists, the heather and the skies of the Outer Hebrides. In these isles the Crofters weave Harris Tweed on *hand looms* from virgin Scottish Wool.



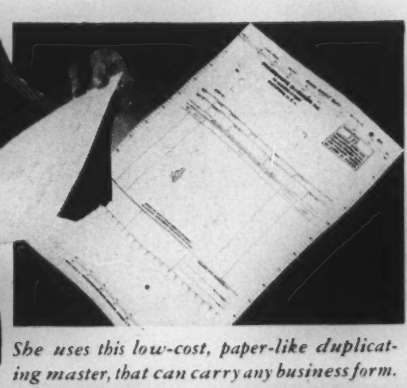
Look for the mark on the cloth
Look for the label on the garment

HARRIS TWEED

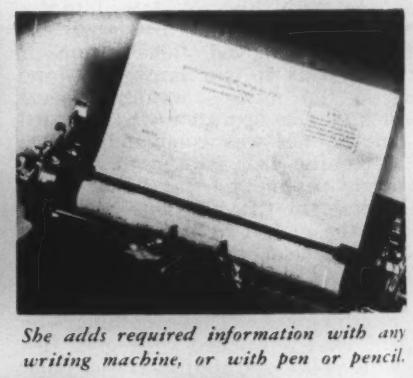
Issued by The Harris Tweed Association Ltd.
H14

She asks, "How many copies?"

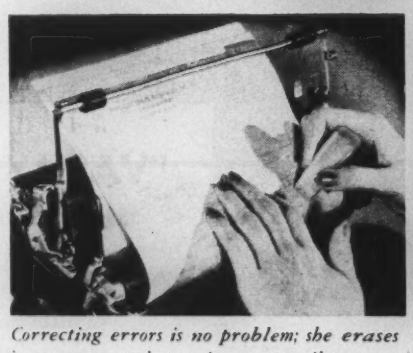
after the typing is done



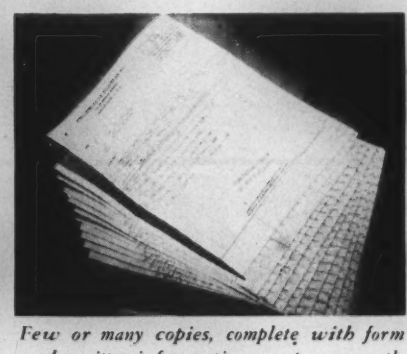
She uses this low-cost, paper-like duplicating master, that can carry any business form.



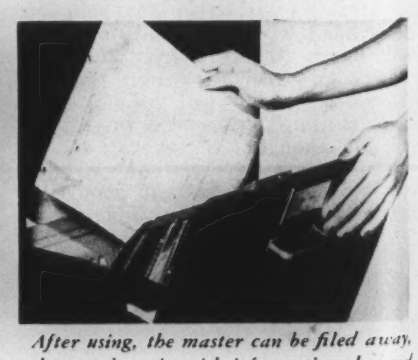
She adds required information with any writing machine, or with pen or pencil.



Correcting errors is no problem; she erases just once, and rewrites—as easily as on a single sheet of paper.



Few or many copies, complete with form and written information, are permanently reproduced on any paper stock.



After using, the master can be filed away, then used again with information changed or added.

OFFICE tasks that used to mean delays—assembling, interleaving and correcting carbon copies, needless typing and retyping—are eliminated by Multigraph's exclusive Multilith process and new reproducing masters.

With *one writing*, on a single master-sheet, blank paper is quickly converted into finished business records. Each copy is clear and sharp for perfect legibility.

Multigraph saves time and money, because a stock of blank paper replaces costly forms. Changing any standard form is simple, inexpensive—just change masters.

Your local Multigraph representative can demonstrate this modern, simplified business method which may be applied to many of your operations. Phone him, or write for full information to nearest city.

Purchasing • Receiving • Inventory • Order Writing • Shipping • Billing

Multigraph

TRADE-MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

SIMPLIFIED BUSINESS METHODS

ADDRESSOGRAPH-MULTIGRAPH OF CANADA Limited

Head Office and Factory: TORONTO

Sales and Service Agencies:

HALIFAX QUEBEC MONTREAL OTTAWA TORONTO
HAMILTON WINNIPEG CALGARY EDMONTON VANCOUVER

BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

"D.P.'s" Could Be Used to Remedy Maldistribution of Doctors

By P. W. LUCE

Vancouver, B.C.

CANADA graduates more than 500 doctors every year, and now has 13,419 medical men in active practice. This is a ratio of one doctor to every 916 persons, based on the latest estimate of a population of 12,300,000.

In the opinion of Dr. F. G. McGuinness, president of the Canadian Medical Association, who recently addressed the annual convention of that body in Vancouver, there is no shortage of doctors in Canada. There is, however, a serious maldistribution. Of each new crop of graduates, only a handful take up practice in the rural areas. They stick to the cities, even though the profession there may be overcrowded, and certainly is well enough represented to take care of all health requirements.

Dr. McGuinness himself lives in Winnipeg, where he is professor of obstetrics and gynecology at the University of Manitoba.

Young doctors fight shy of the country districts because of the economic uncertainty due to the lower earnings of the patients, lack of modern housing, absence of adequate hospital and clinical facilities, heavier personal responsibilities, and a fear of difficulty in keeping up with professional advances.

Because of the shortage of doctors in rural areas the Canadian Medical Association has been approached to sponsor a movement for the admittance of qualified practitioners from displaced persons' camps in Europe, but the suggestion has not evoked any enthusiastic response.

Apart from the natural reluctance to invite competition in what has always been a restricted and remunerative profession, some doctors are a bit dubious as to whether the European methods of health control would fit in exactly with Canadian technique, which is said to be considerably more advanced than that of the homeland of the displaced persons.

Dr. A. D. Kelly, who is the assistant secretary of the C.M.A., is of the decided opinion that unrestricted immigration would not be in the best interests of Canadian medicine or of world public health. He believes that medical services are much more badly needed in Europe than in Canada, and points to the extreme cases of Czechoslovakia, which lost 60 per cent of its 12,000 doctors during the war, and to Liberia, which has only one qualified doctor for a population of 2,600,000.

Dr. Kelly quoted no statistics on the number of witch doctors in Liberia, which is a Negro republic on the west coast of Africa founded in 1822 as a home for freed American slaves, but which has not exactly lived up to the fond hopes of its philanthropic founders.

May the Best Man Win!

In competition with American, eastern Canadian, and British manufacturers, a Vancouver firm secured an important contract for one-man power chain saws for use in Norwegian timber limits. This is the first time a British Columbia firm has competed successfully for industrial European business against concerns strategically located for quicker delivery.

The handicap of time was overcome in part by chartering a plane which carried a cargo of saws to Montreal, whence they were shipped to Oslo.

The Doukhobor Problem

There is a possibility that Canada may yet get rid of its Doukhobor problem. After half a century's somewhat hectic residence in this Dominion, these peculiar people are said to be now seriously considering returning to their original home in Russia. They claim to have received Divine inspiration that the time has arrived for the fulfilment of an ancient prophecy that after a long sojourn in a foreign land they would return to Russia, stay there for a short period, and then move to the land where they would find a permanent home.

According to some of the leaders of the sect, the permanent home is to be in a country that has never known bloodshed. They believe this is either Turkey or Palestine.

With the usual oblique logic by which anything may be made to conform to their views, the Doukhobors choose to ignore the Crusades as contributory to bloodshed. They admit, however, that Turkey is their most likely destination.

Of the 17,000 Doukhobors in Canada, 15,000 or more would join in the exodus. The return to Russia would be "Quite soon, probably within a year". Government officials are a bit dubious as to the emigration prospects, but they would most certainly speed the parting guests with great sighs of relief.

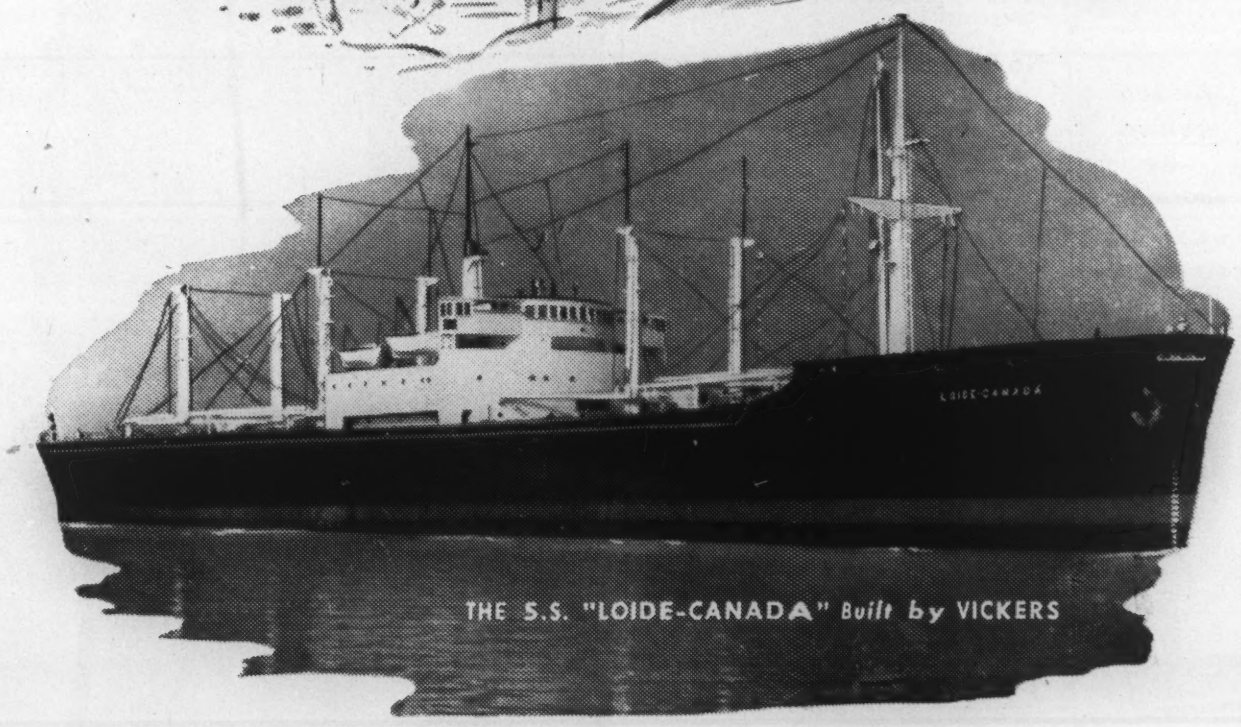
The recent outbreaks of incendiarism and nudity parades in the Kootenays were staged as protests against a Third World War and as protests against the non-Communistic attitude of Doukhobors who have individual possessions such as automobiles, radios, furniture, or haystacks.

A Matter of Interest

Richard M. Andrews, a 61-year-old Canadian who has made his home near Powell River for the past few years, has gone to Japan to find out whether he is still a multi-millionaire, or dead broke. Before the war he was owner of a Japanese company with wide ramifications which he and his father had built up since 1900. Everything was confiscated at the outbreak of hostilities, but much may have been saved through a dummy organization. Andrews & Co. had a chain of bureaux all over Japan, and extending to Seattle, Manila, Shanghai, Dairen, and Mukden.

SALES REPRESENTATIVE
One of our clients, a manufacturer of electrical appliances, requires the services of a salesman to call on dealer representatives. Age 30-40. Confidential. Write
J. H. McQUAIG & CO.
Industrial Psychologists
Selection & Placement of Executives & Salesmen
Testing & Appraisal of Personnel for Industry.
30 Bloor St. W., Toronto Ki. 6514

SHE'LL SAIL THE
SPANISH MAIN
TO BOOST CANADA'S EXPORT TRADE



THE S.S. "LOIDE-CANADA" Built by VICKERS

THE finest ship of its class ever built in Canada and the first of a series of six similar cargo liners now being constructed for Lloyd Brasileiro by Canadian Vickers Limited, the S.S. "LOIDE-CANADA" was recently delivered to her owners. This modern vessel will ply the Atlantic between Canadian and Brazilian ports. Driven by high pressure steam turbines, she has a service speed of about 17 knots.

The men of Vickers are proud of such fine ships as S.S. "LOIDE-CANADA"... and proud, too, of the valuable contribution they make to Canada's export trade.

Vickers' 40-acre shipyard includes 5 shipbuilding berths, fitting-out basins, fully equipped engine and machine shops and other supplementary work shops. A floating dry dock capable of berthing ships up to 25,000 tons is available for repairs and servicing. Inquiries invited.

CANADIAN VICKERS LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL
Representatives in principal cities

SHIPS • SKINNER UNAFLOW MARINE ENGINES
MINING MACHINERY • ALUMINUM WORK
HYDRAULIC MACHINERY • COPPER WORK
SPECIAL MACHINERY • BOILERS
CLARKE, CHAPMAN WINCHES
JOHN HASTIE STEERING GEAR

THE BOOKSHELF
CONDUCTED BY HERBERT McMANUS

Moreau's Very Candid Chronicles Illuminate 18th Century U.S.

MOREAU de ST. MERY'S AMERICAN JOURNEY— 1793-1798—Translated and edited by Kenneth Roberts and Anna M. Roberts—McClelland & Stewart—$5.50.

IT IS not too much to prophesy that M. Moreau's *Journey* will be known and enjoyed long after its literary progenitor *Lydia Bailey*—for all its merits as a novel—has disappeared from view. To Kenneth Roberts, practitioner-in-chief of the art of the historical novel, this can be nothing but a great and additional satisfaction; that he should have encountered Moreau in the course of his skilful researches for *Lydia* is not at all extraordinary, but that he had the wisdom to perceive what light this contemporary recorder had to shed upon the early American scene is a matter for congratulation to author and reading public alike. *American Journey* is a treasure for all persons of discrimination, as its current place on the non-fiction best-seller list attests.

Despite the distinction which Moreau de St. Méry attained in France both before and after the Revolution, none of his extensive works, including the *Journey*, had been translated into English. Indignation at this fact soon became translated into action by Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and, as the work progressed, the rich reward, now shared by all readers of English, was the uncovering of much unexpected and exciting information.

"So far as I am aware," says Roberts, "no American or foreign author has ever written with such startling frankness about the habits, manners and garb of American women during the last decade of the eighteenth century; and Moreau's statements about prostitution, houses of assignation, streetwalking, contraceptives, frigidity and allied subjects came as a complete surprise to everyone who had a hand in the translation."

As lively and true as this may be, it is not a complete reflection of Moreau's all-embracing and candid observations. Women, to be sure, were an important part of the contemporary scene, but other features from domestic animals to the sad state of bed clothing in inns and the retail price structure came under the same close and uninhibited examination. Moreau, moreover, not only noted but drew conclusions from his field work and sometimes these latter are far from flattering to the society in which he lived. His America was that of the period from 1793 to 1798 and it is only to be expected that this young and scarcely formed nation would exhibit not a few colorful and fairly violent characteristics.

No Statue?

Moreau de St. Méry, by birth, education and accomplishment was well qualified to become a most competent observer of the world about him. Born in Martinique, of a prominent French family, he was educated in the law in France and became one of the early and leading figures of the Revolution. Changing fortunes of this topsy-turvy period led to his becoming one of that distinguished company of refugees which included Talleyrand, the Duc de La Rochefoucauld Liancourt and many others; indeed had Moreau's ship from Havre been delayed in sailing by one day his career would have ended on the guillotine.

In the United States he lived in various cities of the Atlantic seaboard the greater part of the time being spent in Philadelphia where, in partnership, he operated a bookstore and printing press. A sideline of this business, not to be commended to the more conservative booksellers of today, was the maintaining for sale of "a stock of certain small contrivances —ingenious things said to have been suggested by the stork. Primarily intended for the use of French colonials, they were in great demand among Americans, in spite of the false shame so prevalent among the latter. Thus the use of this medium on the vast American continent dates from this time." Kenneth Roberts' comment on this earliest merchandising venture is: "Whether Moreau de St. Méry should have a statue erected to him in Philadelphia in gratitude for this contribution to American culture is debatable."

The Good Reporter

Nothing in the land of his exile escaped Moreau's eye or comment, and the Journal is a complete political and social record of the period. Most American customs, from food and drink throughout the scale of personal relationships met with tart Gallic disapproval which did not, however, prevent detailed analysis. Analysis is the correct word, for Moreau attacks each subject, breaks it down into a quaint mathematical arrangement, and dissects it piece by piece. But such is his delicacy and so rich and illuminating his contribution that the Journey is as exciting and readable as the finest narrative. No better tribute can be paid to his skill as a reporter than the fact that never in the long volume does interest lag.

Practically all of Moreau is delightfully quotable, so much so that any selection would fail to do him complete justice. Women, as has been noted, attracted much of his attention, and here is a typically acidulous paragraph:

"When one considers the unlimited liberty which young ladies enjoy, one is astonished by their universal eagerness to be married, to become wives who will for the most part be nothing but housekeepers of their husbands' homes. But this eagerness is just another exhibition of self-love, inspired by the fear that she who does not marry will be thought to have some fault that disgusted her suitors."

Moreau on men: "The climate so influences men as to deprive them of much of their energy and makes them indolent. But this does not stop them from being quarrelsome, and quarrels end in the action known as boxing. Here again the English origin of the Americans is shown . . . you see how similar the Americans are to the English when they find in a contest between two boxers an opportunity for gratifying their passion for betting!"

On International relationships (in 1783): "The character of the Americans is not uniform in all of this great continent. However, there are some traits which one can call outstanding. In spite of their pretended detestation of the English, they really love them, even though they fear them. In spite of their conceit, they subconsciously feel themselves to be inferior to the English, and this leads them to treat them with adulation . . . If the English had courted this leaning by sending them as Ambassador a man of note who was wealthy, ostentatious, a giver of parties and one who would have flattered the people, their conquest would have been assured."

Even the Dogs

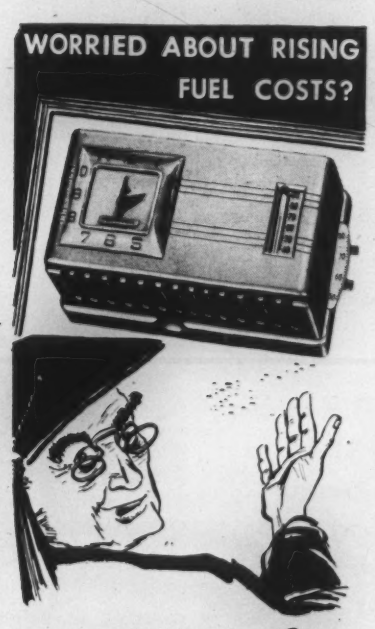
On dogs: "The climate has a marked influence on the character of animals . . . They are gentler than in Europe. This is particularly noticeable in the horses, cattle, cats and dogs. The horse has less vigor, the bull less violence than he ordinarily shows in his loves and his battles. As for the dog, his temper is greatly changed. Not only is he less courageous and less hardy, but he lacks the usual canine nobleness of spirit. Big dogs bite little dogs. What is even more astonishing, males bite and fight females."

On race: "Nearly all colored people are poor and unhappy, and obliged to work as servants. A white servant, no matter who, would consider it a dishonor to eat with colored people. When it snows any colored man who passes is sure to be showered with snowballs by white children."

But apart from some of his undoubtedly prejudiced, however penetrating, observations, Moreau's work is a ranking contribution to the study of serious social development of the new American nation. Little attention has been paid, for example, to the extent to which the new country was populated by the importation of

ACCOUNTANCY
AND ALLIED SUBJECTS
The Shaw Higher Accounting Courses by Mail prepare for all accounting positions. Choose the Shaw Course. 50 years of success. 500 expert accountants for reference. The broader your knowledge the better qualified you are for advancement when the opening occurs. Course is planned in 3 sections—we can catch step with you at any stage and guide you to the top. Allied subjects include: Cost Accounting, Auditing, Corporation Finance, Practical Banking, Business Administration, Secretarial Practice, Economics, Commercial Law, etc.
Write for Catalogue, Shaw Schools, Dept. RC. 57
HEAD OFFICE: 1130 BAY ST., TORONTO
Montreal Branch Office, Sun Life Bldg.,
SHAW SCHOOLS

THE LATEST BOOKS
ANY BOOK REVIEWED OR ADVERTISED
May be Obtained or Ordered from
TYRRELL'S 820 YONGE ST. KI. 6118
Books Postpaid or Delivered Free

WORRIED ABOUT RISING FUEL COSTS?

LEARN ABOUT the New CHRONOTHERM
The Chronotherm is both practical and beautiful. This famous electric clock thermostat answers rising fuel costs and reduces consumption of coal, gas and oil as much as 20%.
The Chronotherm actually pays for itself over and over again. Invest in comfort and fuel savings . . . see the Chronotherm at your heating dealer.
Honeywell
MINNEAPOLIS
CONTROL SYSTEMS

"Yes, you're quite right—my taste leads me to smoke Craven "A". They're easy on the throat, cool to the tongue—a real pleasure to smoke!"
WILL NOT AFFECT YOUR THROAT

CRAVEN PLAIN—without cork tips—same fine quality as Craven "A".

In packets of twenty and flat boxes of fifty.
CARRERAS LTD., LONDON, ENGLAND
150 YEARS' REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

"indentured servants . . . that is to say, people brought over from Europe." In 1774 the City of Philadelphia had a population of 350,000 inhabitants, of which 275,000 were "Foreigners, all bought". The length of the "servitude" varied with the arrangement made with the captain of the ship as to the cost of transportation as well as with the earning power of the individual. Children were commonly indentured to the age of twenty-one years. The normal period of engagement for an adult was four years but sometimes this extended to seven. Further "according to the law of 1700 and 1771 an indentured servant who runs away must, if retaken, serve five days for each day of absence. These unfortunates are usually so unhappy as indentured servants that they never draw a happy breath until they know the joy of being their own masters." It is a happy reflection that those similarly escaping drastic conditions in Europe, are somewhat better treated in Canada in 1947.

Not all of this human raw material, of course, was entirely welcome and Moreau records that "Before the Revolution, because of the great numbers of scalawags and prostitutes who were coming from London, Franklin put an open letter to the King of England in his Philadelphia *Gazette*. January 13, 1763, saying that in return he was sending the King an equivalent present of several rattlesnakes, with which to stock his gardens." But a war was blowing up at that time.

Alcoholic's Odyssey

By JOHN H. YOCOM

THE STORY OF MRS. MURPHY — by Natalie A. Scott — *Smithers and Bonellie* — $3.50.

IN THIS novel the day-by-day, night-by-night and year-by-year degradation of an alcoholic — one James Patrick ("Rags") Murphy—in a large U.S. city is itemized with raw fidelity. The writer might better have kept her eye on "Lost Weekend" and used a narrow canvas instead of shutting it and trying to fill a broad one in the manner of Dostoyevsky. For authoress Natalie Scott is just about as far from Dostoyevsky as critic Clifton Fadiman's trumpeting of the novel as "compassionate" and "powerful," justifying Book-of-the-Month Club selection, is from the truth. Like the leading character, Jimmy Murphy, the story has few strengths and many weaknesses.

Harry Sylvester, author of "Moon Gaffney" (Oxford, $3.25) the potent New York novel of the conflict between the Roman Catholic church authority and the forces of "social progress" set against a Tammany Hall background. The story is one of spiritual growth and political downfall and is highly controversial, exciting and well written. (S.N., Oct. 4)

Unlike "Lost Weekend" which skilfully kept the alcoholic pretty much within his own befumed and tragic thoughts, this book carts him through relationships extending over some 20 years from age 25 with his sentimental, stupidly-forgiving mother, his brother Ed (a priest), his brother Mack (a cop), his sisters, his sweetheart, his mistresses (the artist Kay and the wealthy, tempestuous Dolores) and the elements of pub society he encounters at and below the alcoholic-depressive level.

The plot gets under full steam when 25-year-old Jimmy in a fit of temper knocks out the cherished family parrot with a baseball bat and, rather than face the family, runs away. The writer evidently gets angrier and angrier as she makes the clinical recounting of Jimmy's behavior nastier and nastier. The reader just gets more and more tired before the end is reached, wondering how (and why) Jimmy is able to go so long before nemesis. Jimmy indulges in everything the way he indulges in drinking. While drinking is not the cause of the character defects in this handsome young whelp with a showy type of generosity, who sometimes "smiles humorously," says everything too loudly, dresses too gaudily, swindles, steals, peddles dope, knifes his sister, and is always, always, always on the make, it is a vicious expression of them. The expression and bad character are early joined in a vicious circle.

Here and there "The Story of Mrs. Murphy" is written with some polish but for the most part it is verbose, overdrawn in character and plot, while probably having a sincere enough intention. The ending is logical if you accept the possibility of a character like Jimmy. Frankly, we don't.

FOR THE RECORD

The Portable Emerson, selected and arranged by Mark Van Doren. (Macmillans, $2.50) Another in this excellent series, this time "designed to show forth not so much the transcendentalist philosopher as the writer of charm and wit."

Minutes of The Hudson's Bay Company, 1679-1684, edited by E. E. Rich. (Toronto, The Champlain Society) Fascinating account of contemporary business doings from the second oldest book in the Company's series.

British Painting, by William Gaunt. (Collins, $2.50) From Hogarth to modern times with 44 plates in color and monochrome and authoritative critical comment. An excellent job for a modest price.

Sunday Evenings at St. Andrew's College, by D. Bruce Macdonald. (McClelland & Stewart, $2.50) The famous headmaster of one of Canada's leading schools preserves for the record the philosophy he taught to succeeding generations of boys.

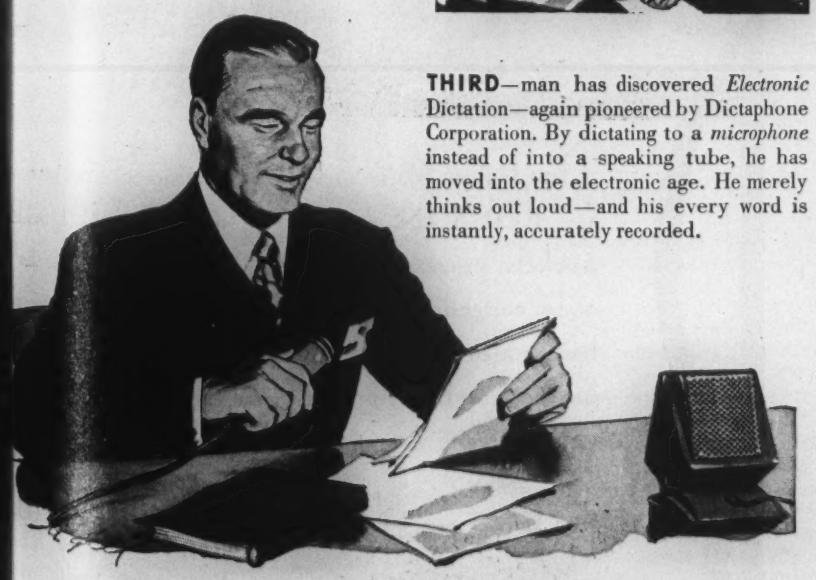
ORDER YOUR BOOKS FROM
BURNILL'S BOOKSHOP
100 Yonge Street, Toronto 1
MAIL ORDERS POSTPAID

Man Discovers Electronics!

Man has made three important discoveries *because* he was too busy.

FIRST—ages ago—he found he could save time by dictating to a shorthand stenographer.

SECOND—he later found that he could save even more time by dictating to a *machine*. He discovered the *acoustic* dictating machines which Dictaphone Corporation pioneered and perfected.



THIRD—man has discovered *Electronic* Dictation—again pioneered by Dictaphone Corporation. By dictating to a *microphone* instead of into a speaking tube, he has moved into the electronic age. He merely thinks out loud—and his every word is instantly, accurately recorded.

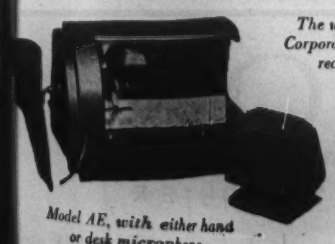
Dictaphone Dictation has *provable* advantages

YOU just press a button and talk. Your *Electronic* Dictaphone machine gets every word—even a whisper. Gives you *better* recording! *Better* reproduction! Electronic *ease!*

Call your local Dictaphone representative for an eye-opening demonstration. Or write for descriptive literature.

DICTAPHONE CORPORATION LIMITED, 86 RICHMOND ST. W., TORONTO

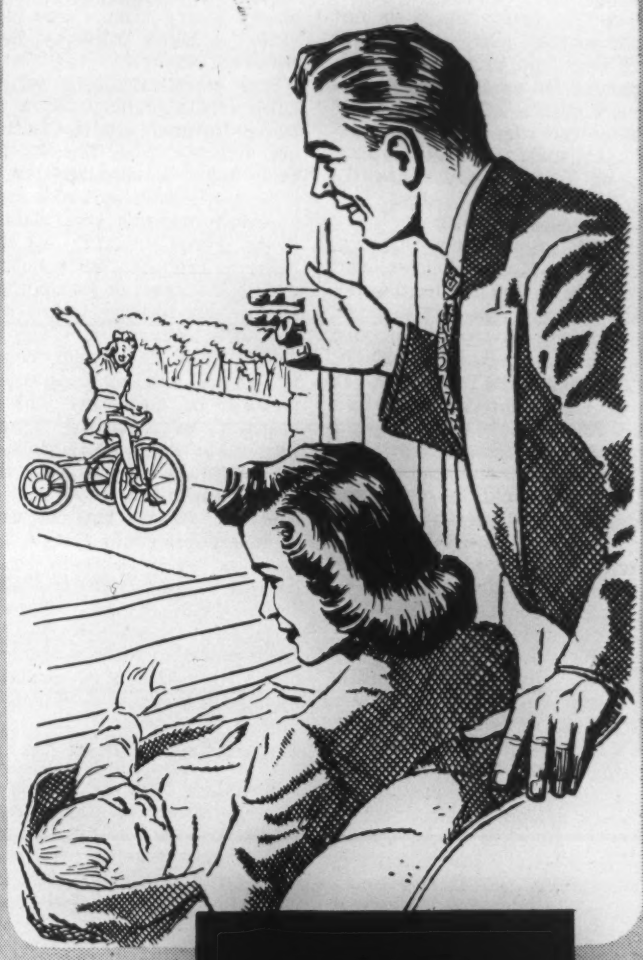
The word DICTAPHONE is the registered trade-mark of Dictaphone Corporation, makers of Electronic dictating machines and other sound-recording and reproducing equipment bearing said trade-mark.



Model AE, with either hand or desk microphone.

DICTAPHONE
Electronic Dictation

I want to know...



how I can give my wife a "SAFEGUARDED" income

So often, investments which promised a fair income when you made them, pay less and less as time goes by. Life insurance stands out as the one savings and investment plan by which you can assure yourself, or your family should you die, a *guaranteed* future income.

For seventy-seven years the Mutual Life of Canada has been providing Canadian families with "safeguarded" incomes through *low-cost life insurance*.

Skilled in family finance . . . trained in adapting life insurance to the varied needs of people of all ages and in all walks of life . . . your Mutual Life representative can help you work out a sound insurance program which will result in maximum protection and benefits for you and your family.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE
WATERLOO ONTARIO

8

MUSICAL EVENTS

Norah Drewett and Geza de Krez in a Recital of Double Charm

By JOHN H. YOCOM

FRITZ KREISLER once explained the direct pleasure that a person gets from recognizing inspiration in a piece of music as a "shivering, tingling sensation"; that unless music produces such a sensation it is not really worthwhile. One night last week at Eaton Auditorium the feeling was shared for an entire program by a large audience of persons who, because they were discerning concert-goers, music students and leading musicians of Toronto, aren't usually moved by anything but the best. But they were last week for sure.

Bespectacled, grey-haired, Hungarian-born Geza de Krez, violinist, and his British-born wife, handsome, white-haired Norah Drewett, pianist, paid those experts in their own coin with a sonata recital of Bach, Franck, Debussy and Beethoven. If a Gallup poll could have been taken we'd have found that their playing worked a double charm: for the younger folks with the undeniable beauty and unrestrained flow of great music offered by a pair of top-flight, seasoned artists; for the oldsters with a reciprocal, welcome-home concert for old friends.

For Geza it was the first Toronto recital since 1936 when he left Canada and the Hart House String Quartet. He had been an original member and for twelve years was its leader. In the same year Norah had given up her piano classes and Canadian concert appearances. While in Paris, Norah's ill health necessitated a return to Geza's native Budapest for a course of treatments. Already a soloist, quartet-leader and chamber-music conductor of international fame, Geza meanwhile was appointed Director of the National Conservatory of Budapest. Then came the war.

When the Nazis occupied Hungary, the de Krezes and their daughter hid for a time in a cellar with some 160 others. Outside Geza went about disguised with a bushy beard, fur cap and oversized coat. But even cellar life in the midst of lurking Nazi death had its artistic yearnings and almost every night Geza played his violin — Bach, Debussy, Beethoven, concerto excerpts.

Last week with his wife's superlative collaboration Geza de Krez moved listeners again. Their Prelude and Adagio from Bach's E Minor Suite was a work of the highest order both in its melodic appeal and a polyphony with the hard twinkle of cut gems. In fact, all evening a mastercraftsman's technique and an intelligent sense of proportion in almost every instance were *ça va sans dire* with both artists. César Franck's Sonata in A Major, the one dedicated to Ysaye, was an impassioned expression of emotional and spiritual intensity, even hinting personal history, with piano and violin sharing the emphasis — ranging from the single-candle-like Recitativo-Fantasia to the broad, moonlight-drenched Allegretto finale. Then followed a lovely Debussy sonata. But the work of greatest dimensions and which gave the de Krezes widest scope for expressing their interpretative powers, and a mental badge of honor from the entire audience, was Beethoven's Kreutzer Sonata.

Sensational Career

Probably never before in the history of music has a young singer packed so much living into the space of four years as 23-year-old Miklos Gafni—farmer's son, medical student, Nazi slave laborer and finally concert artist whose inspiring voice set the music world on fire at his U.S. debut in New York's Town Hall last February. Next Fri., Oct. 17, at 2.30 p.m., Miklos Gafni, who has been called the "Hungarian Caruso" by New York's *P.M.*, opens the season of the Women's Musical Club at Eaton Auditorium.

The Women's Musical Club of Toronto has commenced plans to increase the membership, which is now nearly 700, to 1,000. The club has grown since the days when it met in Hart House Theatre, and Eaton Auditorium with its larger accommodations permits the expansion. The Montreal Club has a membership of over 1,000 and a long waiting list; the Toronto organization hopes to be able to say the same next year.

Training of Choirboys

A new and much needed study course for Church choirmasters has been announced by Eric S. Lewis of Toronto's Church of St. Simon the Apostle,—to be a series of class lectures entitled the "Training of Choirboys". The course will commence on Tuesday, October 14, and be held on successive Tuesday afternoons.

For many years, one of Toronto's best professional concerts at Christmas-time has been the annual "Carol Concert" given in Eaton Auditorium by the men and boys from the Church of St. Simon the Apostle, under the direction of Mr. Lewis.

Jan Hambourg

Jan Hambourg eldest (65) member of the famed Hambourg Trio and brother of Boris Hambourg, head of the Hambourg Conservatory, Toronto, died suddenly at Tours, France, last week. Mr. Hambourg had left for a few weeks' holiday in Spain. He was believed returning to his home in London when stricken on the train while passing through France.

Born in Russia, Jan Hambourg went to London with his family as a child before coming to Toronto in 1912. There his father, Prof. Michael Hambourg, founded the conservatory. Jan returned to London in 1922 to live there and in Paris for the remainder of his life. He was widely known as a violinist and an authority on Bach's violin sonatas, a new edition of which was recently compiled by him.

Miklos Gafni, sensational tenor, at Women's Musical Club first concert in Eaton Aud., Oct. 17 at 2.30 p.m.

IRRA PETINA

For the last Prom concerts in Varsity Arena the Toronto Philharmonic Orchestra is maintaining the high level of program interest that it has demonstrated all year. This week the brilliant conductor Victor Kolar and veteran pianist Percy Grainger were performing. At the final concert next Thursday Irra Petina will be soloist. This charming young artist was guest soloist at the Proms several seasons ago and since that time sang the lead role in the Broadway success "Song of Norway" for three seasons. Fritz Mahler will conduct this concert.

Jeanne Pengelly

In her recital last week soprano Jeanne Pengelly showed just how wide a range of musicianship can be achieved in one evening and each section in the range (arias, folksongs, ultra-modern, etc.) was good. Accompaniments (piano and organ) were by David Ouchterlony. Miss Pengelly is a superb executant of operatic music; she made the soprano aria from Beethhoven's "Fidelio" dramatically credible as well as lyrically appealing with a fine tonal fluency. Two arias of Handel were flawlessly performed and expressed a gaily stimulating conception of the works. In contrast, "On This Island," Britten's music and Auden's poem, had subtle values that, if missed, might have resulted in musical mumbo jumbo, but Miss Pengelly sang the song exquisitely and caught a theatrical color that pleased the audience. A number of folksongs were also charmingly sung. Only disappointing number was the encore, "Dear Love," written recently by Horace Lapp, which Miss Pengelly presented with considerable *élan* despite a fumbling melodic line in the piece itself.—H. G.

Dorothy Johnson, young Canadian pianist, who appears in recital at Eaton Auditorium on Tues., Oct. 14.

Canadian Works Performed

Two works by Canadian composers are being featured on network broadcasts in the U.S. and Canada during October. The U.S. Navy Band, heard recently at the C.N.E., played a march entitled "Maisonneuve" by Ulderic S. Allaire on its Oct. 6 broadcast from Washington. Written by Allaire for the tercentenary celebrations, in 1942, of the founding of Montreal by the Sieur de Maisonneuve, the work has been published by Victoria Musical Editions, an affiliate publisher of B.M.I. Canada Limited.

Another B.M.I. Canada publication to be broadcast internationally is the song "Music When Soft Voices Die" by the 21-year-old Canadian composer, George Hurst. It will be sung by Edmund Hockridge, concert and radio baritone on Sunday, Oct. 19, over the C.B.C. and Mutual networks. Hurst arrived in Canada from England in 1940. He has studied at the Royal Conservatory in Toronto.

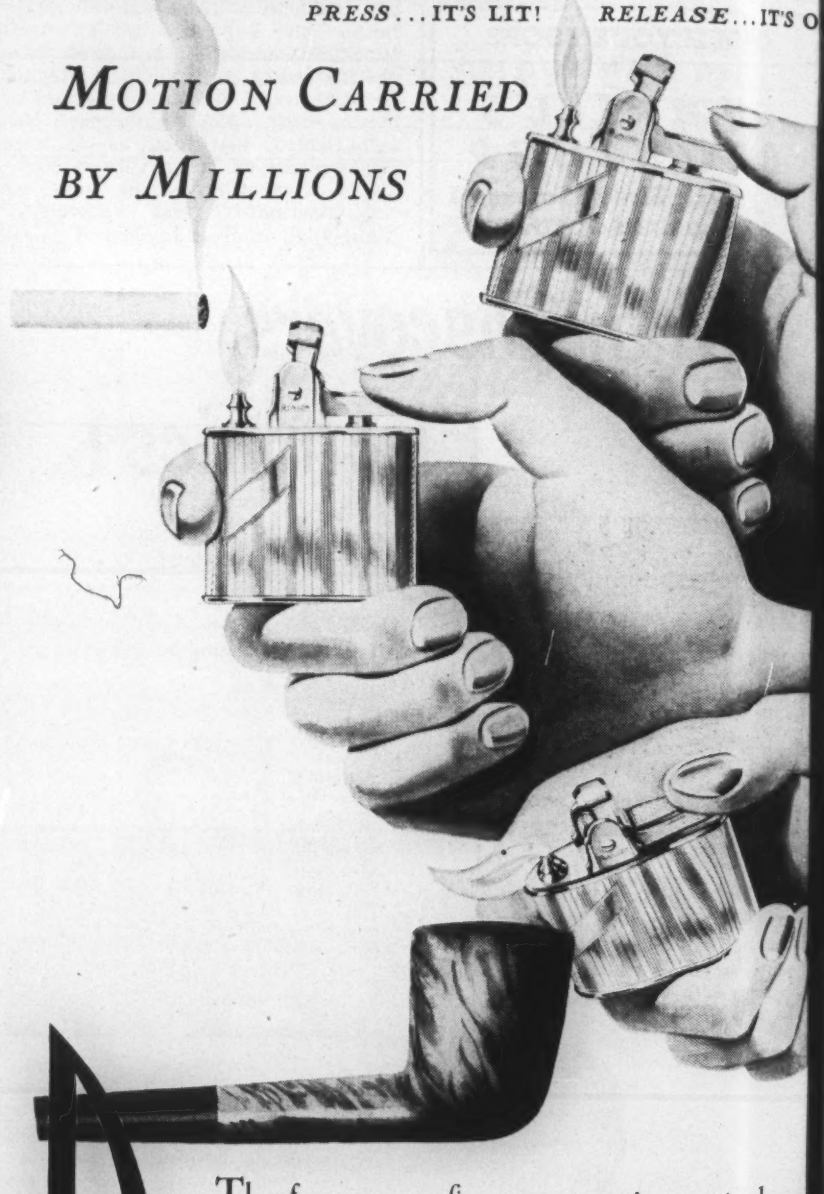
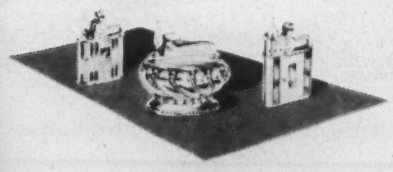
A NEW COURSE FOR CHOIRMASTERS
THE TRAINING OF CHOIRBOYS
by
ERIC S. LEWIS
Organist and Choirmaster of the Church of St. Simon the Apostle
The Course consists of 10 Class lectures assisted by boys from St. Simon's Choir
For additional information, write or phone: 40 Howard Street, Toronto 5 MI: 4914

Oriental Cream GOURAUD
helps protect the skin from sun and wind during your day on the golf course. A beautifying cream for day and evening events,
White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun-Tan

Personal PHOTO CHRISTMAS CARDS

from your favorite snapshot
25 for $1.50
including envelopes
This Christmas send photographic Yulecards, personalized from your own snapshot. They're so exclusively yours—so beautiful—original—inexpensive. Send us a negative of your family, children, doorway, home or any subject you like. FREE We will make beautiful, distinguished cards of highest quality. You have choice of greetings and designs. *See your card before you buy. Send negative of your snapshot, this ad and two 4c stamps for return postage. We will return to you immediately free Christmas Card, illustrated folder, and your negative. No obligation.* Free offer expires December 1.
YULECARDS
BOX 220-26 Regina, Saskatchewan

Women's Musical Club of Toronto
FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17th
EATON AUDITORIUM — MIKLOS GAFNI — 2.30 p.m.
For information regarding membership and future concerts starring Tossy Spivakovsky, Zara Nelsova, Rosalyn Tureck, Opera by Royal Conservatory of Opera, and Joanne Moreland phone Mrs. E. F. Garrow, RA. 7672, 574 Huron Street, Toronto.

PRESS... IT'S LIT! RELEASE... IT'S O
MOTION CARRIED BY MILLIONS

That famous, one-finger, one-motion action has w
for RONSON a place in more than 19 milli
pockets, purses and homes. A Ronson lighter is n
only convenient in use and dependable in acti
but is also fashioned to fine jewelry standards—t
perfect combination for your most used of perso
accessories.

ON THE AIR... Hear RONSON'S "20 QUESTIONS" every Sat. P. M. (Mon. P.M., Vancouver) over CBC Dominion Network. (Also on MBS stations in the U.S.A. reaching Canada.) For time and station see your local paper.
There are RONSO
"Standards" for pocket a
handbag, for as little
$6.00, the sporty Ron
"Whirlwind" with dis
pearing windshield
$10.00, the exquisite silv
plated Ronson "Cro
table model at $13.50.
them at your favorite dea
No individual orders can be filled direct.
RONSON
WORLD'S GREATEST LIGHTER
Ronson Art Metal Works (Canada) Ltd., Toronto, O

PROMENADE
SYMPHONY CONCERTS
THURSDAY — 8.30
FRITZ MAHLER
Guest Conductor
IRRA PETINA
Mezzo-Soprano
Res. $1.00, 60c; Gen. Adm. 40c, 25c (No Tax). Heintzman's, Moodey's (Arena Thursday)
VARSITY ARENA

EATON AUDITORIUM
TR. 1144
PIANO RECITAL
Dorothy Johnson
TUES., OCTOBER 14th
SEATS NOW
$1.50, $1.00 (Students 50c)
(Plus Tax)

You'll love every golden minute of it.
An English QUIET WEEKEND
FROM THE HIT PLAY BY ESTHER McCRACKEN
with DEREK FARR · BARBARA WHITE · FRANK CELLIER · GEORGE THORPE · MARJORIE FIELDING
INTERNATIONAL Cinema DAILY FROM 2 P.M.

PIANOS
Steinway
1 Steinway Concert Grand
1 Steinway Baby Grand. Louis XVI.
(Magnificent circassian walnut)
1 Mahogany Baby Grand.
All reconditioned
RENTALS
Uprights — $ 5.00 per mo. up
Grands — $15 per mo. up
PIANOS TUNED
We Close All Day Saturday
PAUL HAHN & Co
22 BLOOR EAST

Oh! my aching back!

Ah! my Absorbine Jr.
For FAST RELIEF, help feed famished muscles with fresh blood!
● When your back muscles feel as stiff as a board after unusual exertion, get busy! Rub on Absorbine Jr. and help those aching muscles limber up *fast!*
Tired muscles are often *famished* muscles. Your strenuous activity has burned up their nourishment. But rub on Absorbine Jr. and you help step up your local circulation. Fresh invigorating blood supplies fresh nourishment! Then tired back muscles relax, become supple again, the pain fairly floats away!
Ask your druggist today for Absorbine Jr. — 50-year-famous formula of rare medicinal herbs and other scientifically chosen ingredients. A long-lasting bottle, $1.25. W. F. Young, Inc., Lyman House, Montreal.

THE FILM PARADE

Allegory and Hero Myth Continue as Marks of the Western Film

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

IN THE opening sequence of "Gunfighters" Randolph Scott is sauntering across Main Street when someone opens fire on him from the Hay and Feed Store. No bad feelings are involved; it's just a friend trying to test out which is quicker with his sidearms. The friend naturally winds up on a hospital cot. Sobered by this experience, the hero throws away his gun and holster and decides to move to another community where he can start afresh on a basis of strictly moral rearmament. As it turns out, however, the new settlement is run by a crowd of cowraiders, headed by Bruce Cabot and abetted by the local sheriff. There are a number of fist skirmishes which don't settle anything, and when kindly old Pop Grapewin is picked off, Randolph Scott reluctantly reverts to preparedness and buckles on his gun and holster once more. By the time he has killed Bruce Cabot and his trigger-man and winged the sheriff he is ready to move on, leaving the settlement a much better place than he found it.

The Western is a constant but it is subject to a limited number of variables. It is quite conceivable, for instance, that if "Gunfighters" had been made back in the early 'twenties when armaments generally had fallen out of popular favor, the hero of "Gunfighters" might have cleaned up the community by moral persuasion, with a little arm-twisting to make the point stick and a sequence of bar-room mirror smashing to take care of the action. There is always a certain amount of unconscious allegory in Westerns, which are hero-myths with a roughly adaptable morality to fit the period.

Randolph Scott is exactly right in a crusading hero-role, because all the acting that is required is a certain rhetoric of gesture, and because he looks, with his jutting features, his wide firm mouth and his air of unshakable, slightly addled nobility, like a younger version of William Jennings Bryan. There are two beautiful girls in this picture (Barbara Britton and Dorothy Hart,) and he has considerable difficulty in telling them apart—they're sisters and have in addition the indistinguishable quality common to starlets. He gets them sorted out, however, and in the end rides off to straighten out another community, through a technicolor landscape that looks like sponge toffee piled in slabs a hundred feet high.

"The Journey of Dr. Kolnis" is a film of special interest since it was made in Bombay by an all-Indian production company. It is significant too because it presents an aspect of Indian character—progressive, in the better sense of that abused word, and profoundly humane—that has been lost to sight in recent Indian events.

Dr. Kolnis, a high-caste Hindu, was a member of a volunteer mission sent to China in the early days of the Japanese invasion. While there he married a Chinese nurse and the two worked together under conditions of almost incredible hardship and danger to help the Chinese refugees swept before the invading army. Dr. Kolnis died in China, partly through exhaustion and partly as the result of an experiment in self-inoculation.

This is the story that has been dramatized in "The Journey of Dr. Kolnis." To Western eyes the film moves rather slowly and jerkily and the performance of the principles, at once stilted and grandiose, has a good deal the quality of silent screen acting. The picture is comparatively innocent of the technical tricks which invention uses to heighten reality, and perhaps for that reason is all the more moving as a record of simple human virtue.

"Quiet Weekend"

One gets such a perverse training in the movies that when a picture is entitled "Quiet Weekend" the natural expectation is a story in which everything happens from gunfire to supernatural manifestations. That is where the English film "Quiet Weekend" fools you. It is a story in which practically nothing happens to the accompaniment of any amount of animated chatter. The film describes the country weekend of an English family who are obviously regarded as quite mad at any rate by their author—because the bathroom door doesn't lock, the hot-water tap is marked cold while the cold-water tap isn't marked at all, and the aspirin tablets are kept in the soda bicarbonate box. There's a lot of this mild domestic humor in "Quiet Weekend" along with considerable determined "characterization," and it all goes to make the type of comedy that is invariably described as irresistible. Restless movie-goers will probably find themselves resisting it quite fiercely before the picture is more than half-way over. Family happenings are nearly always fascinating to the family they happen to, but unless an author has an unusually sharp eye and ear, they make pretty dismal entertainment for a wider circle.

SWIFT REVIEW

POSSESSED. Joan Crawford in what looks like the definitive screen-study in schizophrenia, though, of course, there's no telling. With Van Heflin.

SINGAPORE. A rather foolish story about pearl-smuggling in the Orient. Fred MacMurray who has lost sight of both pearls and Ava Gardner catches up with them after the war only to find that amnesia has caught up with Miss Gardner.

THE PERILS OF PAULINE. Current fans of Betty Hutton will probably enjoy this more than old-time admirers of Pearl White, whose biography it purports to be. There are, however, some rowdy sequences describing silent film making which may interest both.

THE BEST YEARS OF OUR LIVES. Samuel Goldwyn's three hour-long tribute to the returning war-veteran. The film has some fine moments and thanks to Frederic March some very funny ones, but it doesn't know when to stop.

• •

OPERA SCHOOL

THE OPERA SCHOOL of the Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto, opened for the 1947-48 season on October 1, and the successes of last season are being followed by public presentations of widely-varied programs—from concerts by a Chamber Chorus to full-scale operatic productions. A complete production of Humperdinck's "Hansel and Gretel" will be given at Eaton Auditorium on Thursday and Friday, December 18-19. Other operas include "Fledermaus"—"The Bat" by Johann Strauss which, together with performances of last year's success "The Bartered Bride", will make up a full week of Opera at the Royal Alexandra Theatre commencing May 3.

During the season, the Opera Chorus will present the seldom-heard "Grand Mass in C Minor" by Mozart, while a smaller 34-voice Chamber Chorus will present a number of unusual programs of choral music. Again this year, excerpts from various operas will be given by the School, including a program at Hart House Theatre for the students at University of Toronto, one as a presentation of the Forest Hill Community Centre, and another to be staged in St. Thomas, Ontario, for the Musical Club of that city.

THE INFANTA SILHOUETTE stresses tiny, indented waist, accents hipline and adds a shadow-sheer mantilla. Ben Reig original in mink brown Chantilly-type lace.

ST. REGIS ROOM—FASHION FLOOR, THE THIRD
Simpson's

RECORD REVIEW

Marian Anderson's Interpretations Attain Acme in "Bach Arias"

By JOHN L. WATSON

IT HAS been some time since we had a thoroughly worthwhile contribution from Marian Anderson, which is a great pity. However, she has more than atoned for her sins of omission by lending her talents to one of the noblest performances of the current record season—Victor's new album of "Bach Arias"—in which she is accompanied by Robert Bloom, oboist. Joseph Fuchs, violinist, and the Victor Chamber Orchestra, directed by Robert Shaw (DM 1087). I must confess a predilection for the sacred music of Bach so overwhelming that it tends to paralyze whatever critical faculties I may claim to possess. The only serious fault I could detect in these beautiful recordings was a tendency on the part of the sound-mixers to give too much prominence to the voice over the accompaniment, forgetting that this "accompaniment" is often more important than the voice itself in setting the mood of the music.

Those who have heard other Anderson recordings of Bach arias (e.g., "Es ist vollbracht" from the St. John Passion) know what a fine combination of musical intelligence and religious sincerity she displays in her interpretation of these wonderful works. There is a sort of limpid spirituality about her singing that is never once broken into by the "mechanics" of voice production. When she sings you are conscious at once, not of a great artist, but of great music, and that is the greatest kind of artistry. The playing of Robert Bloom and Joseph Fuchs—and, indeed, of all those who take part in the performance—is of a very high order. The arias, sung in German, include: "Pain and Sorrow", "Jesus Sleeps, What Hope Remaineth" and "To Living Waters" from the Cantatas; "Prepare Thyself, Zion", from the Christmas Oratorio; and "Have Mercy, Lord, on Me" from the St. Matthew Passion.

Authentic

Sir Thomas Beecham has performed a noble service to music by "expropriating" all sorts of odds and ends from the operas of Handel which, because of their context—because of the fact that they are so often sandwiched between crusty layers of less inspired music—would otherwise be doomed to virtual oblivion, and re-arranging and re-orchestrating them in the form of suites or ballets with libretti of his own invention. At the hands of a less accomplished musician such trifling might be disastrous but Sir Thomas, I suppose, knows as much about the eighteenth century musical mind as Handel himself did and his "arrangements" are entirely authentic.

The best known of the Handel-Beecham suites are "The Faithful Shepherd" and "The Gods Go A-Begging", both of which are available on records. Now "The Great Elopement" has been recorded, by Victor in England, with Sir Thomas at the helm of the London Philharmonic (DM 1093). The ballet—a Beecham creation—is said to concern the elopement of Elizabeth Linley with the then unknown Richard Brinsley Sheridan in the gaudy days when Beau Nash was master of revels at Bath. The music is piquant and good-humored, the performance beyond reproach and the recording of the kind we have learnt to expect from Sir Thomas and the incomparable H.M.V. engineers.

•

I suppose there isn't another baritone in North America who commands such a loyal and enthusiastic audience as does the robust and virile Nelson Eddy (with or without the equally robust Jeannette MacDonald). Mr. Eddy's new film, "Northwest Outpost", contains a number of stirring songs by Rudolf Friml—a composer much admired by mummie and daddy in their salad days but now considered just a tiny bit out of date. What more natural, then, than that our obliging friends at Columbia should call on Mr. Eddy to render a handful of these songs for the benefit of their regular customers? You will find them in album D185, suitably garnished with accompaniments by Robert Armbruster and his orchestra, Mr. Eddy's regular radio colleagues. They are all very tuneful and romantic and, of course, expertly and sympathetically sung. As an added treat we have a traditional Russian Easter Hymn which, I'm afraid, only serves to illustrate that Mr. Eddy is no Chaliapin.

Miss Hillbilly

Dorothy Shay, known to her friends and admirers as "The Park Avenue Hillbilly" and a very amusing young woman withal, has recorded on Columbia A46 a number of songs whose locales range from Park Avenue to the hill country of Tennessee. The hillbilly songs, like "Uncle Fud" and "Flat River, Missouri", are funny as all get out, with a refreshing lack of respect for the conventional boy-meets-girl formulae.

•

When Mr. Frankie Carle plays the piano he contrives to hit an astonishing number of keys in a very short space of time; that these are the best keys to hit under the circumstances is not for me to say. The music he produces is rowdy and rambunctious and not awfully inspiring. However, for those who find it in their hearts to disagree with this analysis, Columbia have recorded a group of piano solos by Mr. Carle under the title of "Carle Comes Calling" (A44). You take it from there.

•

The new singles include a new pressing of Ralph Vaughan-Williams' lovely "Greensleeves Fantasy", played by the Jacques Orchestra (Columbia C12023); two Spanish Dances, Malaguena and Habanera, by Sarasate, played by Ricardo Odnoposoff with more brilliance than refinement (Victor 11-9495); Chopin's Waltz in C-sharp Minor and two of Mendelssohn's "Songs without Words", fetchingly played by Vladimir Horowitz (Victor 11-9519); and a most extraordinary performance by Leo Stokowski and the Hollywood Bowl Orchestra of Brahms' "Hungarian Dance No. 1 in G Minor" and a little number called "A Message for Liza" by one Dolan. I don't know how Mr. Dolan feels about the whole thing but I'm pretty sure old Brahms would have been annoyed.

•

I ought to have mentioned last month the series of fifteen lectures on "The Appreciation of Music" sponsored by the Workers' Educational Association at their headquarters, 138 Madison Avenue in Toronto. Speakers will include such prominent musical figures as Boris Berlin, Godfrey Ridout, Marcus Adeny, Emil Gartner and others, and each talk will be illustrated with the aid of specially selected recordings. The fee for the full series of lectures (which began October 6) is $2.50.

"SICKNESS IS NOT SO HARSH . . .

. . . when you know that there is an Association like the PROTECTIVE behind you."

These are the grateful words of a Vancouver policyholder of the Protective Association—the only all-Canadian company issuing Sickness, Accident and Accidental Death Insurance exclusively to Masons.

Ask your local agent for full particulars.

THE PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION OF CANADA

Head Office: GRANBY, QUEBEC

THE ELLINGTON SPECIAL

Columbia Album A45 — $3.75

Between 1932 and 1938 Duke Ellington with an orchestra including such "names" as Johnny Hodges, Harry Carney, Barney Bigard, Rex Stewart, Cootie Williams and others, cut eight sides which were never released. Now, Columbia offers these collector's items in one four-record album which will be welcomed by all Ellington fans.

Feudin' And Fightin'

That is one of the eight titles in Columbia set A46 — "Dorothy Shay (The Park Avenue Hillbilly) Sings". Other titles include "Mountain Gal"; "Efficiency"; "Uncle Fud"; "I've Been To Hollywood" etc. This set has been a U.S. best-seller for months and is guaranteed to provide listeners with many a sly chuckle.

Wieniawski: Violin Concerto No. 2

Here is a brand new recording of the "violinist's" concerto, performed admirably by Isaac Stern (violin) with Efrem Kurtz and the New York Philharmonic. Set D186.

Rachmaninoff: Piano Concerto No. 3

This English recording has been acclaimed in Europe and U.S. It is by Cyril Smith (piano) and the City of Birmingham Orchestra conducted by George Weldon. A very fine performance, stunningly recorded. Set D187.

Columbia
MASTERWORKS RECORDS
MADE IN CANADA AT LONDON BY Sparton
RADIO'S RICHEST VOICE

For only $49.95 (slightly higher in the West) you may own a genuine SPARTON 348P PORTABLE ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPH

Not an attachment; not a radio — a completely self-contained luggage-type 3 tube phonograph for 10" or 12" records, giving good tone and good volume.

Tune in the Weekly Radio Program "Columbia Record Shop". See your local paper for time and station.

Dr. Healey Willan, famed Canadian composer, whose two choirs at St. Mary Magdalene's Church, Toronto, gave a distinguished recital this week. Besides motets by Dr. Willan the program included parts of the Mass in D Minor by Tudor composer Byrd and Bach organ compositions.

All Records Reviewed can be heard and obtained at the

PROMENADE MUSIC CENTRE
The Store With All The Records
(OPEN EVENINGS)
83 Bloor St. W. - Midway 2437

fine to their fingertips...

ACME
FOR EVERYTHING THAT'S GOOD IN A GLOVE

ALPINE CURRANT

★ ★ ★

The best shrub for HEDGES of medium height
COMPLETELY HARDY

Makes perfect hedge in HEAVY SHADE
WITHSTANDS CITY SMOKE.

		25 or more Each
9"-12"	high	$ .35
12"-15"	"	.40
15"-18"	"	.50
18"-24"	"	.65
24"-30"	"	.80

We grow a complete line of Evergreens, Shrubs, Trees and Perennials.

Send for '47 catalogue

The SHERIDAN NURSERIES Limited

SALES STATIONS: 1186 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont. Lakeshore Highway No. 2 at Clarkson

NURSERIES: Sheridan and Clarkson, Ontario.
HEAD OFFICE: 4 St. Thomas St., Toronto 5, Ont.

LONDON LETTER

Fruit May Be Cheaper in England Now Middleman Is Abolished

By P.O'D.

London.

MARKET gardening in this country is a quite important industry—more important than ever in these days of food shortages. There are about 60,000 growers, and their output is valued at something like £100,000,000. But it is one thing to grow the stuff, and another to sell it, as a good many of them have been finding out. Grim stories are being told of vegetable crops rotting on the ground or being plowed under, while the poor hungry public goes on paying maximum prices in the shops.

It is all part of the familiar policy of restriction, whose practice is by no means limited to the members of trade unions. This seems to be a game that almost anyone can play, and does. It is also an inevitable result of the official passion for control and regulation, under which we are all helplessly struggling, like Laocoon and his sons in the coils of the serpents.

The grower must sell to the wholesaler, who sells to the greengrocer, who sells to the public. This is the due and appointed order from which no one can deviate. To make sure that no one does deviate, there is an elaborate system of licences. It is all beautifully complete on paper, the sort of thing that must give a glow of pride to the official planner, but it doesn't seem to work very well. No system can be said to work well which leaves thousands of tons of vegetables to rot, while people only a few miles away pay exorbitant prices for the same things in the shops.

The grower is not allowed to sell directly to the public—it disturbs the lovely coordination—but a group of market gardeners outside London decided the other day to do just that. They got together and sent their stuff in to a sort of vegetable fair which they started; and the grateful public queued up and bought the lot in the course of a few hours. They were all breaking the law, of course, but such is the hectic state of public feeling on the subject, that the authorities decided to turn a conveniently blind eye.

Now the Ministry of Food has decided to abolish licences for greengrocers, and to ease the regulations governing wholesale operations. Perhaps it will do some good. Perhaps we shall get cheaper fruit and vegetables and more of them—perhaps. These trade rings are difficult things to break; and they have a way of flourishing under bureaucratic control. The growers would do well to get on with the development of their own marketing plans. They may need them—and so may the rest of us who merely eat.

No More Leisure

Recently an attempt has been made to speed up traffic in central London by forbidding parking in certain important thoroughfares. Bright yellow bands on the lamp-posts and bright yellow arrows on the curb warn the driver that on these streets—about 10 miles of them—he must not stop longer than is necessary to put down or take up passengers.

The idea is a good one and has resulted in some little improvement—a little more like travelling and a little less like queueing up in one traffic-jam after another. But, as might be expected, one result has been to pack the handier side-streets with parked cars, so that it is almost impossible to get along them. And most of these side-streets are not only narrow and twisting, but already carry a considerable volume of traffic—or are supposed to.

Seeing how much open space was made available by the Nazi bombers and the doodlebugs, it may seem odd that the parking problem should not have been more adequately met. But it is an old London custom for drivers to run their cars alongside the curb almost anywhere, and leave them until they are ready to drive away again. There are also huge lorries which put down and take up loads by the curb with an Olympian indifference to the convenience of anyone else. It is going to take a lot of education, chiefly by way of court-summons and fines, before these leisurely habits are corrected. This is no longer a leisurely world.

Equality of Sacrifice

Paris has decreed that women's skirts are to be longer, quite a lot longer, but the Board of Trade in this country has apparently decreed that the hem is to stay exactly where it is, well up. I say "apparently," for there has been no official notice, but fashion experts comment on the fact that the autumn parades in London show no difference in the length of suits and dresses.

One can only assume that warning has gone out against the use of too much cloth—very quietly, no doubt, for there are storms which even the stern Sir Stafford Cripps might well hesitate to raise. He could of course count on a certain measure of masculine support, qualified by the mournful recognition that not all the revelations of the shorter skirts are equally aesthetic.

Besides, men are now getting a little of their own back for the time when tailors were forbidden to put turn-ups on trousers. If cloth is to be saved, why shouldn't there be some equality of sacrifice? But no doubt the ladies will find a way around the ruling—if it really is one.

In the meantime, the allowance of clothing coupons has been cut to four a month — just about enough for a man to buy a couple of collars and a handkerchief or two. He would have to save up for six months or more to get enough for a new suit; and by then he might hardly have anything to wear underneath it. No wonder men have been unwilling to take their coats off in the warm weather we have been having. Even a shabby old coat is at least a covering.

. . . the Green Giant rests after his labors

Niblets BRAND WHOLE KERNEL Corn

FINE FOODS OF CANADA, LIMITED
TECUMSEH ONTARIO

Also packers of Green Giant Brand peas and Niblets Brand Mexicorn

Toilet Soap

Three handsome-size cakes, long lasting because Roger & Gallet Soap is solid, hard, dry throughout. In a choice of famous fragrances.

ROGER & GALLET

PARIS — LONDON — SYDNEY — BUENOS AIRES — NEW YORK

General Agent for Canada, J. Alfred Ouimet, 84 St. Paul St. E., Montreal

WILLIAM HOLLINS & CO. LTD. DAY NIGHT VIYELLA HOUSE, NOTTINGHAM

'Viyella' REGD.

FLANNEL

The Pioneer Anti-Shrink Fabric that Washes and Washes - and Washes!

Viyella Flannel, the original anti-shrink fabric, means real economy because no matter how many times you wash it, it always holds its shape and color.

The British Fashion Fabric that Wears and Wears
GUARANTEED WASHABLE & COLORFAST
LUX TESTED
36" and 54" wide. At all leading sfores or write Wm. Hollins & Co. Ltd., 266 King St. W., Toronto

LET YOUR MIND REST easy

If you have a septic tank disposal system, you don't have to worry about using Sani-Flush to clean your toilet bowl. It's absolutely safe. Scientific tests prove it. Sani-Flush cleans and disinfects chemically, removes stain and germ-laden film. Saves messy work. Write for free report by sanitary engineers. Learn the truth about its safety.

Effective in hard or soft water. Sold everywhere in two handy sizes. Made in Canada. Distributed by Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Dept. 271, Toronto, Ont.

Sani-Flush

QUICK

EASY

SANITARY

WORLD OF WOMEN

New Method of Early Diagnosis Detects Women's Deadly Enemy

By MAY AND ROSS WILLMOT

THANKS to a small band of research workers at the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal, women all over the world may now be forewarned in ample time of the threatened attack by one of their deadliest enemies, cancer of the womb. This revolutionary method of early diagnosis, discovered elsewhere but made available for common use by Montreal doctors, has been already proved to be 97 per cent accurate.

An even more promising adaptation of the test has recently been developed at the Montreal centre. It is also being used to detect other forms of surface cancer, tongue, lip, throat, skin and vulva, with some success, although this work is still in the research stage. These tests lead the way to a better understanding of various types of cancer and possibly to an eventual cure. But of all types, cancer of the womb is the most common and most dangerous to women.

Advantage of the new method now being used is that it will detect traces of cancer which may take a year or so to become discoverable by other means. Cases caught so early yield readily to treatment, whereas if uterine cancer develops undiscovered to an advanced stage, it usually kills three out of four of its victims.

Cancer of the womb or uterus can stealthily strike an apparently healthy woman anywhere between the ages of 20 and 80, often giving no warning such as a growth visible to the examining doctor's eye. Such signs as excessive menstruation, or slight menstruation between the normal periods, or an excessive discharge of mucous, may or may not appear, but they are not necessarily symptoms of cancer. Often within a few months when more obvious signs may appear, bleeding, pain in the vagina, an unusual amount of pain during menstruation, and the cancer itself, it may be too late for remedial treatment.

Cancer authorities say that if every woman over 20 took this simple, inexpensive test regularly about once every year this dreaded scourge could be well-nigh eradicated. These tests are not limited to specialized or gynecologic practice, but are at the disposal of every physician who may be consulted by female patients. They are as simple to administer as the Wasserman. Certainly if this form of cancer is discovered in its initial stages by the test, it can be cured more simply and cheaply by the standard methods of surgery, radium or X-ray. Needless suffering and deaths would be done away with.

97 Per Cent Accurate

Dr. George N. Papanicolaou evolved the revolutionary cancer test down at the Cornell Medical School in New York and thus started the science of cytology or cell detection. His findings were confirmed by Dr. J. Ernest Ayre and his colleagues in the department of gynecology at the Royal Victoria Hospital. They later developed and modified the system. The basis of the Papanicolaou test was his discovery in 1928 of cancer cells in vaginal secretion. To help his exhaustive studies, he later introduced a method of fixing and staining the mucous deposits so they would be bright and visible under the microscope. Detection of cancer was accomplished by comparing the irregularly-shaped nuclei of cancer cells with the normal cells.

Up to this time the standard method of detecting uterine cancer had been by biopsy, a surgical operation whereby a small piece of the diseased area is cut away, stained and examined under a microscope. The trouble was that the piece cut away might not be canceroid whereas another part of the womb might be. This test may cost about $100 and may mean spending several days in the hospital, and so can hardly be generally used.

Dr. Ayre, inspired by a visit to Papanicolaou, had his colleagues make several thousand smear tests at the Royal Victoria Hospital in connection with his work in gynecological pathology. He was able to report that the new method was 97 per cent accurate, a finding since verified by other researchers in thousands of cases.

Unfortunately the new method could not be used widely because only a few experts were able to distinguish cancer cells from ordinary ones. To get a vaginal smear to these experts involved putting it on a glass slide and then placing the slide in a bottle containing ether and alcohol to preserve the cells contained in the smear. Mailing the inflammable mixture, of course, was illegal. The method could not be applied generally.

With the help of Miss Evelyn Dakin, Dr. Ayre devised a method of preserving the smear on the glass slide. In this state the slide can be airmailed to a cytology centre for examination and be returned with the verdict within several days. Now it is possible for any doctor anywhere in the world to take a vaginal smear in as little as five minutes, put it on a glass slide and dip the slide into a few simple chemicals which harden and preserve it. The utmost speed in diagnosis of cancer is essential if the fast-spreading disease is to be effectively dealt with.

Verdict From Montreal

Finding that in many cases intensive study of several slides was required to arrive at the correct diagnosis, the Canadian research centre about a year and a half ago developed a test midway between the smear and the biopsy. This more refined, selective technique has the advantages of the other two. A wooden stick was specially designed to scrape off cancer cells from a small area of the cervix, little bigger than a nickle, but favorite spot for the disease to strike. This so-called "spatula cytology technique" is as fast and cheap as the smear method, but even more accurate as the smear does not penetrate into the tissues. The test not only detects cancerous areas but will also detect precancerous cell changes.

Slides are coming in to the Montreal laboratory for diagnosis from several dozen doctors throughout North America, who are making these new cytological tests. Hundreds of dramatic cases have been treated as a result.

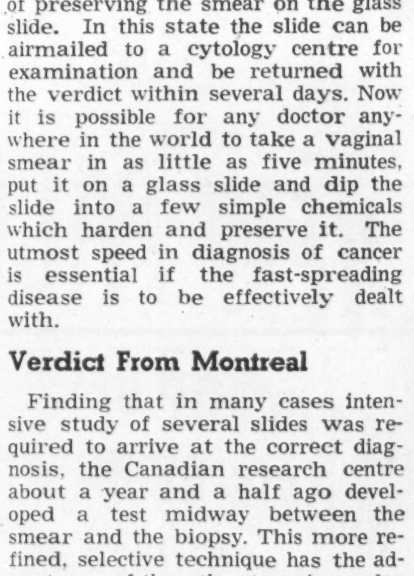
One 25-year-old Canadian woman is perhaps typical of thousands of others. She came to the Royal Victoria Hospital for a routine examination. There were no traces of cancer whatsoever to the doctor's keen eye. Evidence of uterine cancer revealed in the new test was confirmed by a biopsy. She was given treatment and the lingering horrors of this disease were forestalled. She will be watched carefully for several years in case the cancer recurs but doctors hold out almost certain hope that she is cured.

Similar was the case of another Canadian woman, 70 years of age, who was brought to the hospital for an examination by her daughter. Within a few minutes cancer was detected, later treated and completely eradicated. This early diagnosis has undoubtedly saved many lives.

Doctors from afar constantly visit the gyne-cytology laboratory at the Royal Victoria Hospital to see the new cancer detection techniques being practised. Reprints of up-to-date instructions are sought by other distant doctors. With more space for research in the new Donner Building at McGill University, now being built, the Montreal group are striving for ever-greater perfection.

So much do other doctors trust the laboratory's method that they are now beginning their cures on the strength of the verdict received from Montreal. The cytology test is confirmed by biopsy preceding treatment. Several cases have proved the laboratory to be right even when single biopsies showed no trace of cancer at the time of testing.

There also is now a movement on foot to bring this test for uterine cancer within the reach of every woman. Dr. Harold Stewart, chief pathologist for the National Cancer Institute in Washington is a great enthusiast for the cytology test. He suggests that the wartime network set up to prevent cancer in the U.S. army could well be duplicated for civilians in peacetime. Under this scheme, there would be regional laboratories in most cities similar to



Miss Elizabeth Smellie, C.B.E., former chief superintendent of the Victoria Order of Nurses, has been named western regional nursing consultant for the Department of Veterans' Affairs. Her headquarters will be at Vancouver. Photograph is from pastel portrait by Kathleen Shackleton in the New Brunswick Museum.

WANTED

Female confidential secretary between 25 and 30 years of age for a Chief Executive of large mercantile food business. Applicant must have a good memory, an excellent knowledge of English and a sound practical training in stenographic and secretarial duties. Good salary for the right person. Kindly write to Box 91, Toronto Saturday Night.

TRADITION in the modern manor

▶ The touch of Imperial Loyalist tradition is ever welcome in the modern home. Let Imperial Loyalist reflect your good taste, your keen perception of the quality of fine craftsmanship. Enrich your home by the lasting beauty of early Canadian design . . . the furniture that is perfectly *engineered in wood.*

IMPERIAL LOYALIST

Made in Stratford, Canada By Imperial Rattan Co. Limited

Look for this brand on every piece IMPERIAL LOYALIST

4A-47

that in Montreal, as well as a national one as a court of review for doubtful cases and for further research work. Equipment for such laboratories could be easily obtained.

The small Montreal laboratory, staffed by three cytologists and five laboratory technicians, stain and interpret about 250 slides a day. Forty minutes—or even less in an emergency—from the time a slide arrives in the mail, it is stained and examined under a microscope. It takes from ten minutes to an hour to detect cancer cells if present.

The difficulty in the scheme is that it takes about a year of constant and intensive study to produce a fully-trained cytologist, so difficult is the art of distinguishing cancer cells. Many of the new cancer detection centres springing up send their men to Montreal to receive training.

Here in Canada, the new method developed by Dr. Ayre with the help of other such experts as Dr. John Fraser, Dr. N. W. Philpott and Dr. W. A. G. Bauld is also attracting favorable attention. Dr. Paul Chevalier and Dr. H. Oxorn, working with Dr. Ayre, are mastering the interpretation of cytology and carrying out further research. Prof. Edwin Robertson, at Queen's University, Dr. John Fisher, at the University of Western Ontario, and other centres are using the method for diagnosis.

Thanks to these Canadians the cytology test for uterine cancer is now a routine procedure and Dr. Ayre's spatula cytology technique a promise for the future. Short of sure cure for cancer of all types, these simple methods for detecting one and possibly more forms before they can do a great deal of harm is the best news that has come out of the medical laboratories for many years.

"Blue Monday" in England

By MONA BARRY

COMPARED with the enormous amount of time expended by me beforehand in thinking about having to count the washing, the actual time spent in so doing passes like a flash. In the relief of action, however distasteful, the exhausted mind feels that progress is being made—movement is taking place towards a much desired end; the eternal laws are sweeping this repulsive experience away from me, now that I have actually embarked upon it. The fact that they are also sweeping onwards a repetition of it on the following Monday I prefer to ignore.

Slowly, slowly I approach the first bed—my own. There is always a hope that, if left to the last moment, when the van is hooting, and the Laundryman (who has a very cross face), is champing at the back door, the other members of the family will be terrorized into denuding their couches themselves, under penalty of having to remain unshriven for another week. I peel off the coverings, and think that I must really try and send the down quilt to be cleaned.

The bolster — very thin in the middle and very fat at the ends—has now to be removed and thumped. Then pillow-case-peeling sets in. I like two hardish pillows, and one very soft one. The hard ones are easy to peel, but the soft one eludes me. I stuff my hand in and pull, and everything collapses. Soft Pillow's inside appears to contain merely one handful of feathers which flits from corner to corner. Years pass, I finally drop Soft Pillow, and fall over the winding-sheets, which are treacherously draped over my bedroom slippers and the lamp cord. Getting up carefully I am surprised to see what a pretty mattress I have—pink brocade, and flowers, and springs. "The flowers that bloom in the Spring" in fact. Perhaps it had better be turned this week.

I seize one brocade handle and pull. Nothing much happens. I seize two on the same side, and the mattress and I rise into the air, heart to heart. Nothing further can be done, however, so we fall flat again. After some thought I take a run at it, and this time we not only rise, we totter. The question is, shall we turn right over, and, in subsiding, wreck everything on the dressing table opposite, or shall we quiver ineffectually to rest once more, and all's to do again? Thoughts of safety prevail, and we sink.

While regaining my breath I have an idea. Seizing the left handle I run rapidly round the room, leaping over shoes, work baskets, and other obstacles en route. The mattress follows, rather shocked. Now we are broadside on, with only the loss of a bedside lamp, a bottle of aspirin, and a "Daily Light" to our discredit. Another rest, and up and at it once more. Round we go, till we have completed the circuit, when a faint, uncomfortable thought obtrudes itself, to the effect that I shall still be lying on the same piece of mattress after all—or shall I? Well I can't stop to worry about that now, with the rest of the washing to count. The mattress has had some exercise anyway.

Daintily I pick up the corners of the sheets, in the manner of the Squire's Lady taking part in an old English Folk Dance at the Servants' Ball. One to the right—stoop—lift. One to the left—stoop—tweak. Sides to middle and all together—drop one, and begin all over again. At last, staggering under my ghostly load, I waddle on to the landing, and as there doesn't seem to be anyone else to do it, carry my burden downstairs. There await the other bodies to be counted, and the book in which to inscribe their unattractive attributes.

I pick everyone's garments up with one finger and thumb, and drop them on to one of two heaps—on the right to go to the Laundry, and on the left for me to do at home, in case the Laundry doesn't come back in time. Finally I leave the large heap, and concentrate on the small left hand one. Now this tea cloth is small—but the Laundry would get it so much whiter . . . over it goes. So does a tray cloth with a coffee stain, because laundries have special stuff for stains. I don't think I can do those handkerchiefs—I shouldn't do them justice. Over to the right they go. Sighing deeply I tie up the laundry basket and put it outside the back door. Another distasteful task nobly and conscientiously dealt with for another week. Work remains, however—two socks are left. Bearing my trophies between finger and thumb I go heavily upstairs to the bathroom.

JOAN RIGBY

DRESSES—TWEEDS—ACCESSORIES
COATS—SUITS

54 BLOOR STREET WEST
TORONTO CANADA
MIDWAY 4969

TENDER LEAF Tea Balls
2 CUP SIZE
Orange Pekoe
TENDER LEAF Tea Balls

FOR THE MATCHLESS *flavor*
OF YOUNG TENDER LEAVES
. . . for tea *filtered* crystal clear . . .
free from specks and stray leaves . . .
always ask for Tender Leaf Tea Balls.
At your grocer's.

"WHERE SMART PEOPLE GATHER"

Virginia Ovals
Where smart people gather
Virginia Ovals assure good taste.

CORK TIP OR PLAIN

Blue Grass . . .

The fragrance most beloved by women the world over . . . Elizabeth Arden's inimitable Blue Grass . . . refreshing, lingering, fascinating. Give her one gift in Blue Grass . . . or make it the entire sequence . . . an eloquent and magnificent gesture.

Blue Grass Perfume, 2.00 to 70.00
Blue Grass Flower Mist, 1.75 to 5.50
Blue Grass Eau de Cologne, 1.75 to 3.00
Blue Grass Eau de Toilette, 7.50
Blue Grass Body Sachet, for top-to-toe fragrance, 2.75
Blue Grass Sachet, exquisitely dainty satin pillows, 1.50 to 3.00
Blue Grass Bath Salts to change the tub to a perfumed pool, 5.50
Blue Grass Bath Oil, for the height in tub-time enjoyment, 4.50 and 10.00
Blue Grass Hand Soap, 1.00 and 3 to a box, 2.50
Blue Grass Dusting Powder, snowy soft against the skin after bathing, 1.85
Blue Grass Brilliantine to touch the hair with sheen and fragrance, 1.50

Elizabeth Arden
SIMPSON'S, TORONTO
and at Smartest Shops in Every Town
4013

• BREATHE deeply, freely! Lastex back panels afford absolute freedom of motion . . . Three cup depths in every size mold natural contours comfortably . . . The STA-DOWN-BAND hugs the midriff, gently keeping the bra snugly in place. Remember the name, *A'Lure*, the s-t-r-e-t-c-h-a-b-l-e Bra.

MANUFACTURED IN CANADA BY
Parisian
*Trade Mark Registered
CORSET MFG. CO. LTD.

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Even with hat designer, Walter Florell, at hand to advise her, Eve Arden is in the throes of indecision.

They try the effect of "Henry VIII". a pink and black satin beret twined with velvet. "Give it back to Henry."

Florell beams over an off-the-face number trimmed with satin ribbon and pink plumes. Eve is fit to be tied.

Eve's choice is "Allegro", a banana colored felt bedecked with ostrich plumes, green and purple ribbons.

Poland Is a Gourmet's Paradise For Those Who Get the Gravy

By PATRICIA PALMER

Warsaw.

IT IS just one of the anomalies of the new, or revolutionary Poland where food shortages make big political news that you can dine, in the old fashioned sense, better than anywhere else in Europe.

The contradiction is embroidered with fetching details. You get the best meals of all in the crumbling Colosseum-like atmosphere of the Europejski, its formal terrace draped in flowering vines and fringed with luminous ruins to the accompaniment of a band that could draw a crowd in any New York night club; prices are ruinous, yet perfectly legal; your host is an aristocrat, Prince Stefan Czetwertynski, a hotelman like his father and his grandfather before him, managing what is left of his inheritance.

Happy Delirium

The Europejski has the edge on glamor but it isn't the only place in Warsaw where you can pamper the gourmet in you. Simon and Stecki's is just a dark little cavern but it's run by a famous *restaurateur* of prewar days and the pheasant brings on a happy delirium. It is just slightly better than Canaletto, Konga or the Hotel Polonia, all of them bulging with foreigners and well-heeled Poles.

Eating at any of these places presupposes the possession of astronomical number of zlotys, folding money chiefly interesting for its minuscule buying power. The zloty was worth about 20 cents before the war, now it takes ten of them to pay for a street car ride, and if you want to finance an evening for two at the Europejski — with vodka — 3,000 will be the minimum. That's $30 at the legal rate of exchange, $3 by shopping around the black market.

The rate is somewhere between these extremes for most foreigners living in Poland since governments and international organizations usually let their employees draw about 400 zlotys for every dollar or its equivalent that they would be paid elsewhere. So the foreigners manage to eat the stuff that dreams are made on.

A few Poles manage too—speculators, shopkeepers, *nouveaux riches* that had some foreign currency put by they could sell on the black market. They don't do it on salaries, for the Prime Minister himself is said to get no more than 50,000 zlotys a month and the average income is closer to 10,000. The free market with its four figure prices is not for the wage slaves.

Polish Cuisine

They have other ways of managing, and the ways and means themselves—the incentive pay, bonuses for extra qualifications, potato patches, evening work, presents of saleable goods to petty officials are essential characteristics of the New Poland. Moreover about 9,000,000 ration cards are issued to certain classes of workers out of the 23,000,000 population. They represent a virtual price subsidy—a loaf of bread that costs 100 zlotys on the free market may be only 6 if you buy it with a coupon. The farmer gets the same price for his meat, butter, eggs and grain, no matter where he sells them and on the rationed goods the government pays the difference. It is a somewhat imperfect answer to the black market; officials admit that England's is the ideal rationing system but add, "our people were too undisciplined after the occupation to submit to anything so orderly."

So the favored few get the gravy—gravy in this case being an agglomeration of delicacies like smoked Polish ham eaten raw that tastes as if the pigs were fattened on pure cream—steaks Chateaubriand that part at the touch of the knife—elegant hors d'oeuvres — caviar — iced soups like *chlodnik* of beets and sour cream spiked with hard boiled eggs, fresh cucumber, tiny lobsters—pastries that breathe of brandy and butter.

French and Russian influences gently welded give the Polish cuisine its distinctive character. Little garlic is used except in their famous sausages. Chopped fresh dill is their favorite herb with chives and parsley poor second and third. They make their own version of borscht but it's still borscht, and use sour cream liberally, finding it an especially happy combination with cold fruit soups.

Unlike most Europeans the Poles really enjoy fruit and vegetables, know how to prepare and serve them without losing the essential flavor and consistency. They *purée* spinach like the rest but seem to prefer other vegetables in their natural state with just butter or perhaps butter and crumbs. For like all good cooks they know how to cook simple dishes well. Creamed mushrooms are simply mushrooms and cream—the little four-inch fresh water lobsters characteristic of all the Baltic states are just boiled with branches of dill and sliced onions, served in an earthenware tureen looking like a bucketful of the bottom of the ocean.

Vegetable soup in this school is straightforward and fragrant. They make it either with beef bones or Maggi, the most popular kind of bouillon cube, and add anything that's around, cauliflower, beans, carrots, a couple of onions, parsley, salt and very little pepper. It may be strained or not and a cup or two of sweet cream is added for each two quarts of soup just before serving. White bread cut in cubes and browned in butter tops it off.

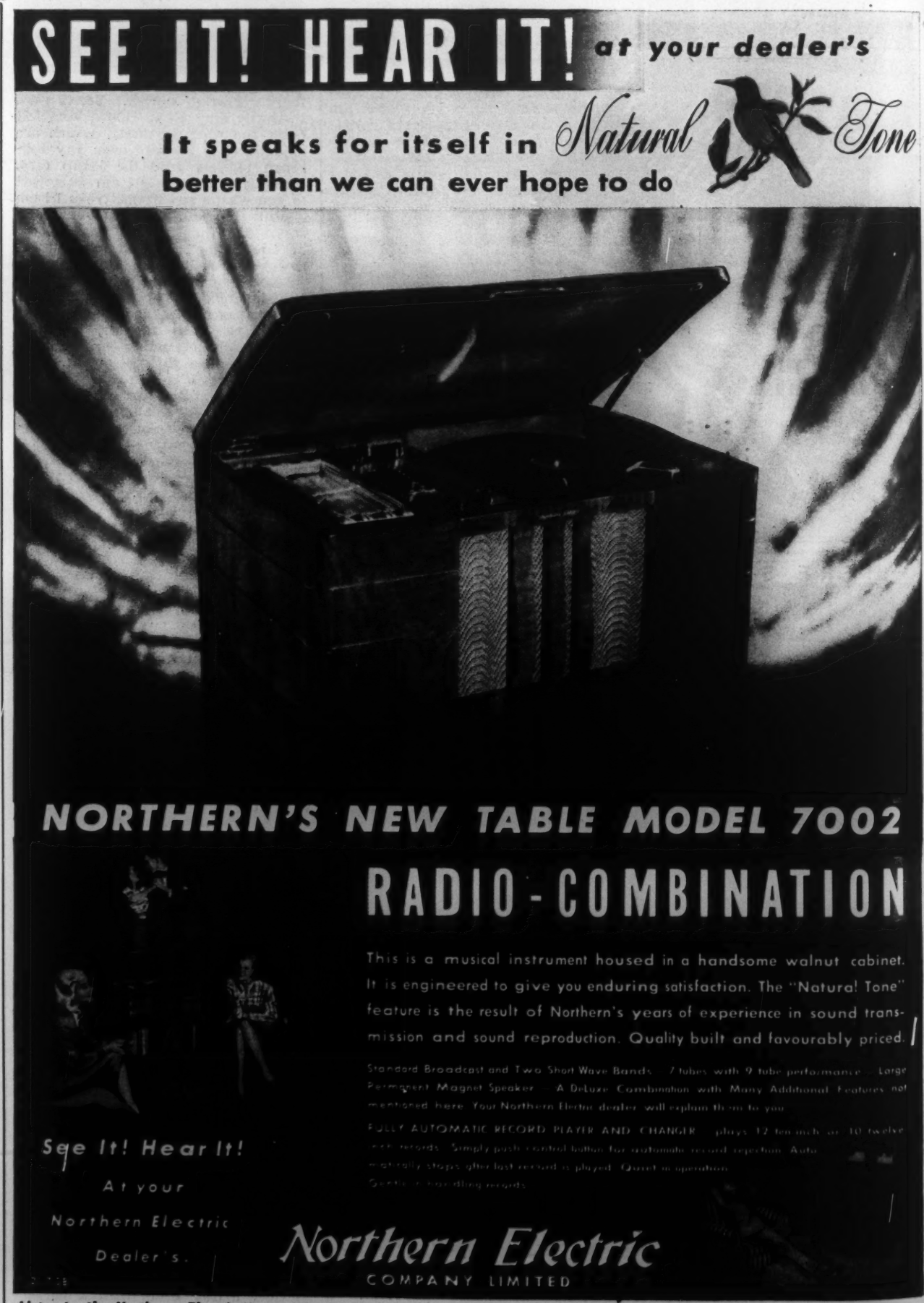
Beets And Cream

Cold soups are standard for summer, many of them founded on beet stock made simply by cooking beets in water in the proportion of a pound to a generous quart. They think the little flat beets give the best color and say they should be peeled, cut up and cooked with salt and a bay leaf for about 20 minutes. The salt deepens the color and a few tablespoons of vinegar added part way through brings out the flavor. The stock is just strained, a little sugar added to neutralize the vinegar, chilled.

This is the base for most of their cold soups—then the Poles start to improvise. Cucumber in fine strips is a favorite ingredient, cream sweet or sour is often added, hard boiled eggs in slices give body and some little croûtons that taste like puffed wheat are a popular garnish.

This ruby infusion is quite different from Russian borscht but they make that too, better than the Russians, they add modestly. It's a beef and vegetable soup, mostly beets with the addition of any others they happen to have—including cabbage and potatoes—all cut up the same size and seasoned only with salt, pepper and bay leaf. The stock is made first, bones removed and vegetables added for about three-quarters of an hour. Almost a main course, this borscht poured over a couple of cups of sour cream is served in a tureen.

Most of the hors d'oeuvres are delicatessen specialties like smoked salmon, smoked eel, *pâtés*, ham, caviar, smoked herrings in oil with mounds of chopped onion, dill and chives or herring in a sour cream sauce with slices of raw onion. One


SEE IT! HEAR IT! at your dealer's
It speaks for itself in Natural Tone
better than we can ever hope to do
NORTHERN'S NEW TABLE MODEL 7002
RADIO-COMBINATION
This is a musical instrument housed in a handsome walnut cabinet. It is engineered to give you enduring satisfaction. The "Natural Tone" feature is the result of Northern's years of experience in sound transmission and sound reproduction. Quality built and favourably priced.
See It! Hear It!
At your
Northern Electric
Dealer's.
Northern Electric
COMPANY LIMITED

Listen to the Northern Electric Hour, "Forward With Canada", Monday Evenings, See your newspaper for Time and Station.

that takes a little preparation is a jellied fish dish that would be good for lunch or supper with sliced cucumbers or a salad.

They use white fish that will jell but gelatine could be added. The filleted fish is cooked in a very small amount of water with parsley, onions, salt, pepper, half teaspoon of sugar and bay leaf. Set in the strained water in a long mould they either add slices of hard boiled egg, cucumber, raw onion or anything else that strikes their fancy or else turn it out on a platter and line up hard boiled eggs in an even row along the entire length topping each with a square of smoked salmon.

Most of the *pâtés* you get in Poland are home made and rich enough to challenge the Strasbourg goose liver variety. An easy one takes a pound of beef liver and a half pound of pork liver ground together three times with three medium onions, two eggs, salt, pepper and herbs. It's packed into a greased tin and baked in a fairly slow oven for an hour, cooled in the pan and served in slices. Cheap but tastes expensive.

The idea of making gravy out of flour and water has no charm for Polish cooks—if anything is added to the meat juices it must be cream and cream, they believe, goes particularly well with veal. This dish has a fancy name but the outlines are familiar. A thick slice from a leg of veal, weighing at least two pounds, is browned on both sides in hot fat in which some chopped onions have been lightly cooked. It's finished by gently simmering in the covered frying pan with the onions, salt, pepper and not more than half a cup of water for a little less than an hour. The gravy is made with lots of cream and a little flour after the meat is taken out of the pan.

In spring and summer young chickens are served whole or in halves stuffed. They use the chicken liver in the stuffing, browning it in a little butter and one small chopped onion and adding this to a couple of slices of white bread squeezed out in water, an egg, salt and pepper. Fry the chicken in a deep covered pan or roast covered. Use lots of butter and you've got it—who wouldn't!

The number and quality of Polish pastries mesmerize even those among the foreign contingent that resolutely say "I never eat dessert." *Kruche Babeczki* is their version of strawberry shortcake and accounts for the glazed look some people have at strawberry time.

They knead butter, sugar and flour in the proportions of a third of a cup of sugar to a cup of butter and flour that equals the butter in weight. This goes into a cool place for an hour then is rolled very thin with a little sour cream added if it is too dry. Baked in tart tins until golden brown these morsels are filled with whipped cream mixed with strawberries or raspberries.

At this point it is scarcely necessary to add that Poles love chocolate icing and splash it on rich cakes with abandon. Something modestly called almond *torte* is a cake composed entirely of eggs, ground almonds and sugar—it is split and swabbed with a mixture of butter, cocoa, ground coffee, milk and sundry other ingredients that would give a calorie counter a hectic flush just to read it.

But the Poles don't waste their time with such futile practices. When it comes to lost causes they like them on the political not the gastronomic front which adds a certain zest to living. Moreover what they put on at the table can be taken off behind the barricades.

The Princess' Gown to Be "By Hartnell"

By McKENZIE PORTER

London.

NORMAN Bishop Hartnell has a solid frame and square features which suited him well for the rugby field at Cambridge during the bright young 'twenties. And to look at him now, in his carefully preserved forties, you would think of him still as a likely lad in any scrum.

It is only after chatting to him for a few minutes in his dove-grey showroom, Bruton Street, Mayfair, hearing his airy, effervescent wit, watching the gestures, delicate, dilettante, but never effete, that you understand why he is today one of the world's best in the art of making women lovely.

Recently he learnt by cable he had won the American Nieman Marcus award, which is "tops" in the fashion business. His preparations to board the "Queen Mary" to go and get it were cancelled, however, after the announcement that he was the British designer chosen to make Princess Elizabeth's wedding gown.

Many miles of exquisite fabrics have run under the Hartnell sewing-machines on to beautiful and illustrious figures since that day in 1921, when, with 300 pounds in his pocket, he came down from Cambridge after his second year, knowing exactly where he was going. It was the late Lucy, Lady Duff Gordon, then fashion writer on the *Daily Graphic* who, after seeing his costumes in a college comic opera, persuaded him to throw up modern languages and tackle Paris at its own game in London.

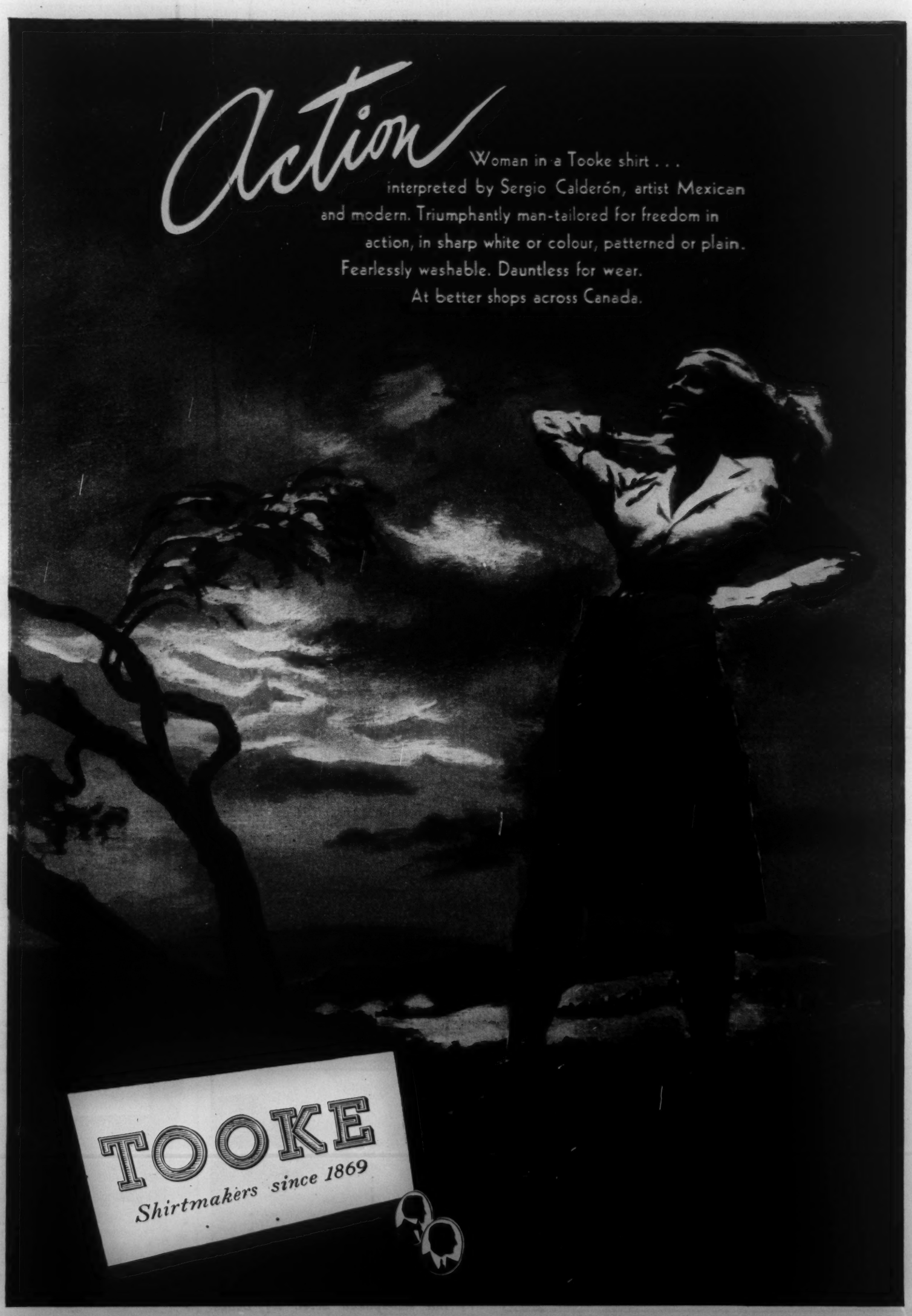
Got the Sack

For a few months he was an apprentice in somebody else's salon, but he got the sack. "Go and learn to draw," he was told. But he didn't waste time on lessons. The 300 pounds went into a sewing-machine and the decor of an attic in the West End. He employed his sister and five seamstresses, and his early customers were largely stage folk.

Hartnell's mood changed with the times, and in the graver 'thirties he began to attract, besides the gay, the gracious and the great. His first contact with Royalty came when he designed the Duchess of Gloucester's wedding dress. At the ceremony he met the Duchess of York and the two princesses. His work was not forgotten. The first Royal order was for train-bearers' costumes at the Coronation. Then he designed Queen Elizabeth's wardrobe for the State visit to France in 1938. Even Paris was breathtaken. A French decoration went up on the wall at Bruton Street.

Since then he has been a constant visitor to Buckingham Palace. His policy with the Queen and Princess Elizabeth is identical with his policy to all his clients — he gives them what they ask for, but draws it his way.

Today the young, obscure Cambridge student has become a key figure in Britain's export industry because his Royal dresses influence buyers on both sides of the Atlantic.


Action
Woman in a Tooke shirt . . .
interpreted by Sergio Calderón, artist Mexican
and modern. Triumphantly man-tailored for freedom in
action, in sharp white or colour, patterned or plain.
Fearlessly washable. Dauntless for wear.
At better shops across Canada.
TOOKE
Shirtmakers since 1869

CONCERNING FOOD

De-Control in the Cost of Food Causes Revival of Hoarding

By JANET MARCH

BETWEEN the time of the announcement that the price of flour was de-controlled, and the time when the retail price went up the grocery stores looked as if an invading army had descended on them. Hoarding, which was frowned on in the war as an unpatriotic action seems to be considered now a smart thing to do, and shoppers went home so laden with bags of flour that their families are certain to be letting out waistbands with all the starch they will have to consume to get shelf room for other essentials.

Many whispered conversations could be overheard, "Better get all the sugar you have coupons for. I heard . . ." "The price of canned vegetables is going up tomorrow. My husband heard it from a wholesaler." "I'm going to pick up a couple of pounds of tea." All in all the shops must have chalked up a wonderfully high week of sales, which probably contributes to sending prices higher still.

You can imagine the little woman sticking up her man for a bit of extra money to finance that pile of groceries now inconveniently parked in the back hall, and then once she gets to the shops again some feverish friend will persuade her into laying in a large stock of household cleanser or boxed cereals. It always seems to be the bulky things which people urge you to hoard. The only hoarding I ever did, and I was scared to mention it in the days when a hoarder was classed with a deserter, was to buy a dollar's worth of pepper when Java fell. Dim memories of economic geography led me to believe that pepper came from that neck of the woods. I took a lot of ribbing as in spite of the Jap occupation you were able to buy all you needed for years and years, but in the end I came into my own and the dollar's worth lasted till recently when real pepper came on the market again.

Amidst almost universally rising prices it was a pleasant surprise to pick up a tin of clams and find that they cost two cents less than the last time they were on the shelves. To celebrate this unusual event why not try some

Clam Chowder

1 can of clams
1 medium onion
¾ cup of diced cooked potatoes
1 teaspoon of salt
⅛ teaspoon of pepper
4 cups of milk
4 tablespoons of butter or fat
3 tablespoons of flour

Melt one tablespoon of the butter or fat. Chop the onion finely and cook it gently in the butter for about ten minutes. Then add the rest of the butter and stir in the flour and the salt and pepper. Add the milk and cook gently stirring until the mixture thickens. Open the can of clams and pour in the liquid in the can and with your scissors cut up the thing on the clams which looks like a piece of yellow elastic. If you put them in whole they are rather hard to eat. Last of all add the diced potatoes and simmer till it is very hot before serving.

A lot of people think that they can't cook a tongue as well as the professional tongue cookers who put them in cans. This is nonsense because there is no trick about cooking a well pickled tongue except in the time you let it boil. You practically can't let it simmer too long. Cover it with water and add a bay leaf and a little thyme and just leave it barely bubbling for hours—about four is the right time for a fair sized tongue. Then let it cool in the water in which it cooked and go to work on getting out the amazing number of bones at the root. You also have to skin it, but the skin comes off very easily, and cut away the fat up near the root.

Pick a china mixing bowl into which the tongue will just fit tightly and coil it up into a circle and put jam in it. Put a saucer on top and balance the iron or anything else heavy on top of the saucer and leave it over night. In the morning you will have just as professional a looking tongue nicely jellied as you could want, and at a good deal lower price.

Another dish which a lot of people think can only be made by a skilled cook, and which can really be put together by a bride who never handled a pot till last week is

Onion Soup

2 cans of consommé
2 medium onions sliced
2½ tablespoons of butter
1 cup of grated cheese

Fry the onions in the butter until they are cooked but not crisp, and then drain them for about five minutes on a piece of brown paper in the warming oven. Heat the consommé, put a spoonful of the warm onion in each bowl, and then pour on the hot consommé and sprinkle with the grated cheese.

Onomatopeia

By ELIZABETH WINSBY

ONOMATOPEIA! Probably it is a long time since you groaned over the spelling of that word in school. And in case its meaning has slipped your mind, the dictionary says it is "the formation of words by imitation of sounds, often the sound made by the thing signified."

Possibly no language is richer in examples of it than Chinook, the jargon used in the early days of Canada by traders doing business with the Indians. It might almost be described as sign language in sound.

Have you ever boiled porridge to a nice thick consistency? Remember how the bubbles form little mouths that open to emit steam, then close with a tiny smack? In Chinook, to boil is "lip-lip."

Have you ever swallowed an oyster? "Klogh-klogh" is the word for that!

"Hee-hee"—the sound of laughter—denotes anything done just for fun. A theatre is a "hee-hee house." A real fist fight is "pok-pok," the landing of blows. But merely boxing for sport is "hee-hee pok-pok."

One hesitates to think of the table manners that led to the naming of food as "muck-a-muck"—too reminiscent of an over-full mouth.

A watch is "tik-tik."

You can see how well suited Chinook was to its period, how quickly even the most illiterate could "catch on."

The Bridal Photograph

With kind permission of Mrs. Ray Dow

A charming photo, as above, with plain background can be made in your home surroundings.

"CANDID" SERVICE ALSO

It is wise to arrange your wedding appointment early.

ASHLEY & CRIPPEN
196 BLOOR STREET W. — KI. 6113

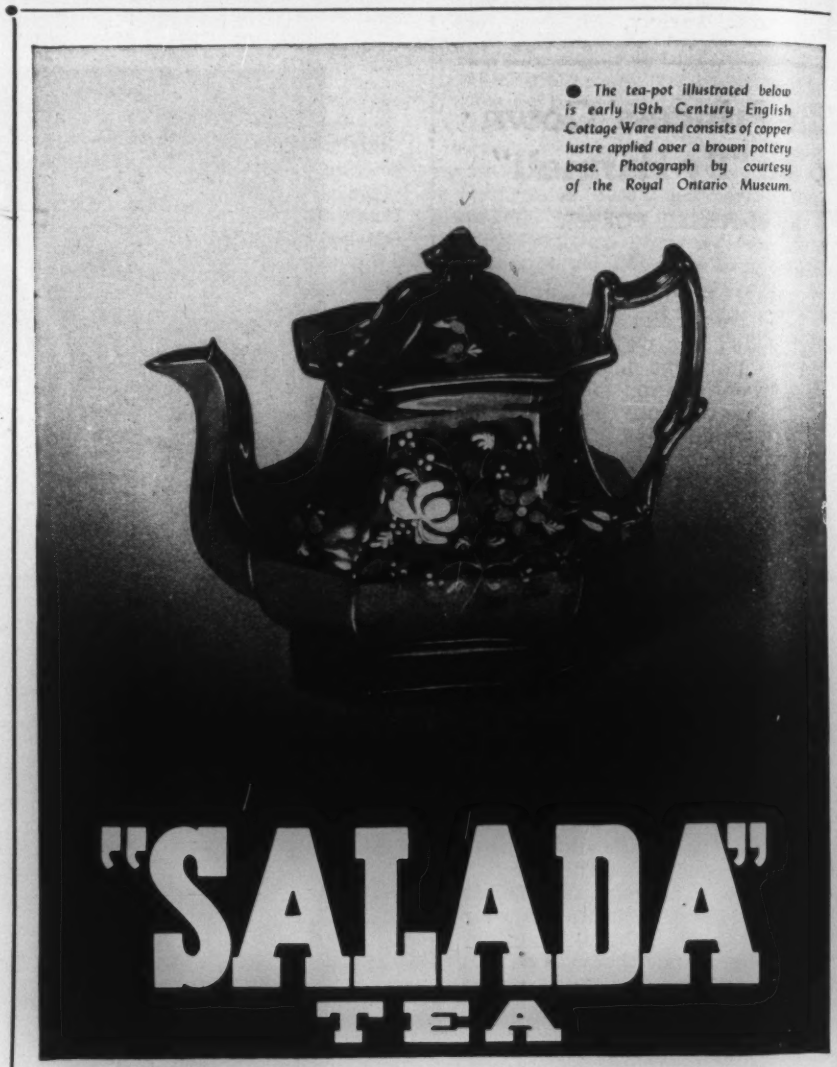
When MINUTES Count

"Willie, don't play with Mama. Where's the Old Dutch Cleanser—Grandmother is on her way over!"

No fooling, Willie, minutes *really* count — so go ahead and give Mama her Old Dutch Cleanser. You see in cleaning, *both* grease and dirt are problems. And with a grease-dissolver for grease, plus fast-acting Seismotite for dirt and stains, Old Dutch gives you a special, fast cleaning action no other material has. But discover for *yourself* what thousands of tests have proved — Old Dutch is fastest, easiest *by far* of *all* leading cleansers!

MADE IN CANADA

An eye-catching spiral design plays up the texture of rayon velvet in this soft-spoken beret. By Dobbs.



● The tea-pot illustrated below is early 19th Century English Cottage Ware and consists of copper lustre applied over a brown pottery base. Photograph by courtesy of the Royal Ontario Museum.

Lovely to live with THROUGH THE YEARS!

Five years of marriage! The Wooden Anniversary! What finer way is there "to say it in wood" than by giving Deilcraft Occasional Furniture.

Deilcraft is truly "gift" furniture . . . exquisite, individual pieces brilliantly designed by Imperial of Grand Rapids . . . created by master craftsmen to bring beauty, service and companionship through the years. For your friends' anniversaries . . . as a gift for all occasions . . . and to beautify your own home . . . choose *Deilcraft*.

Deilcraft Furniture is still in short supply and is sold only by authorized dealers throughout Canada.

Deilcraft fine furniture
LOOK FOR THE DEICRAFT TAG
10D

FURNITURE DIVISION • DOMINION ELECTROHOME INDUSTRIES LIMITED — Kitchener, Ontario

Other Fine Electrohome Products

Radios • Winter Air Conditioner • Washers • Fans • Ironers

Quest for an Uninhabited Quince Eaten with a Runcible Spoon

By MARY QUAYLE INNIS

FORBIDDING in appearance, truculent in character, the quince wards off only those who do not know its flavor. The quince-lover, though he sighs, accepts the challenges laid down by his favorite fruit. If Providence, as they say, never made a better berry than the strawberry, never was there concocted a fruit with a finer flavor than that of the quince or one harder to come by.

For one thing the quince ripens—or rather appears on the market, for a quince never ripens — after other native fruits have disappeared, leaving the housekeeper, short in temper and sugar, eager to hang up her preserving kettle and call it a season. Having worked through the long array from strawberries to late pears she is prepared, unless she has tasted it, to ignore the quince. Indeed she may never have seen it, for the quince is as retiring as it is uncooperative.

Unprepossessing

Colored a dull chartreuse, it is further protected by a veil of gray fuzz so that it looks like an inferior and unseasonable green apple. An apple badly-adjusted from the blossom, for quinces are all asymmetrical, lumpy or pear-shaped with complexions flawed by scales and blemishes. Rushing joyfully upon a basketful of the treasures for which I have waited all summer and deep into October, I am regarded by fellow shoppers as a woman set on mediocrity and prepared to pay high for it. A basket of poor quinces costs twice as much, in our part of the country, as a basket of the most luscious peaches and is worth it.

Having paid well, I lug home the basket's iron weight and set to work. For this moment I have saved sugar and sharpened my knives but the latter is a needless preparation. The ripest quince can blunt the sharpest knife in two minutes. Its flesh is yellowish, granular, hard as sandstone which it resembles. You need sheer muscle and your hand will be sore and cramped to knife-handle shape. The dry, harsh flesh grates under the blade, the dry, furry, leather skin must be chipped off like the skin of a pumpkin. Now you are inside and now you resolve to forego quinces permanently—after this year. At the same moment last year you made the same vow.

Because whoever grows quinces never sprays them. In years of ardent quince-pursuit, I have never found an uninhabited quince or at least not more than half a dozen. The first laborious cut reveals what seems to the optimistic glance a clear half-section. Here at last is a wormless quince. But there is a tiny black speck near the core which, when you try to cut it away, reveals a tunnel, the tunnel, followed labyrinthine through solid rock leads to a cave, which opens upon a black, interior cavern. It is a proper quince. Quince, cut up in the kettle, looks not like halves or even quarters of any known fruit but like ungraded gravel.

Thrives In Neglect

If you ask your fruit-dealer why quinces are so expensive and so poor, he says, lucidly, "Cost too much, no sale." A fruit which thrives in neglect and shows it — a quince tree used to be found, I am told, in some corner of nearly every farm. A gardening book offers as the only means to rid a quince tree of beetles the "jarring method" by which the tree is "hit with a padded mallet till the beetles fall off." "They're so wormy," the fruit man says, "they spoil the peaches, so farmers are cutting down their quince trees." No remedy other than jarring or cutting down seems to have occurred to anybody.

Books, like farmers, unite to give the quince a bad name. An "austere and astringent" fruit, says the Britannica, and roundly, "the least esteemed of all tree fruits in the United States." The seeds are used for the mucilage they yield when soaked in water, which is valuable medicinally and in the arts. Aside from the mysterious use of this mucilage as a medicine, I know of only one use for it in the arts. An old recipe book recommends quince-seed lotion for curling the hair.

Literature provides, as far as I can find out, only one mention of the fruit.

"They dined on mince and slices of quince
Which they ate with a runcible spoon."

"Inedible in an uncooked state," the book says and experience underlines the dictum. Had Edward Lear ever encountered a quince? Was the runcible spoon a weapon able to cope with its stony texture? If so, let us have a line of runcible quince-knives on the market before October. Or was Lear snatching up at random a rhyme for "mince"?

Having expended sugar, time, temper and the skin of the index finger on a costly kettleful of beige gravel, you stir and simmer, while juice amazingly distils itself from the grudging substance, the sand-color changes to gold and to that rich, glowing amber which causes quince-eaters to think of amber only as quince-preserve-colored. Jars of this treasure, the color of autumn sunshine, of late oak leaves, of bronze chrysanthemums, with a flavor at once subtle and unforgettable, have only one drawback. They are almost too precious to open. But not quite. The quince-lover has a ready-made celebration compactly at hand for anniversary or gala day or for that prime event—encounter with another quince addict. The hurdles to quince-enjoyment being so many and so stiff, such a meeting is by no means common.

Why shouldn't it be a more frequent pleasure? Among research projects, laboratories and foundations, why not the Quince Institute? When science searches with formidable success for so many less desirable ends, why not strive toward the uninhabited quince? In ancient times in Persia, quinces grew to such perfection as to be eaten raw. If this is an unattainable ideal, may we hope for quinces which can be cut open without mortal struggle and found so clear and intact within that the knife can chop them, eventlessly, twice and no more. Goal and insignia—the Quince Quartered.

• •

Four in a Garret

By MARION SIMMS

IT WAS a shabby little room in a London lodging house—shared by four struggling young men who bunked together to cut down expenses.

Chance brought them together at the turn of the century from widely different environments and distant homes.

One was a student from Panama.

Another was a Hungarian artist.

The third was a lowly Irish clerk in an insurance office who dreamed of becoming a writer.

The fourth, an ambitious Englishman, had an obscure job with a London telephone company.

The young nobodies borrowed each others' shirts and sat together over midnight snacks—brightening their obscurity with plans.

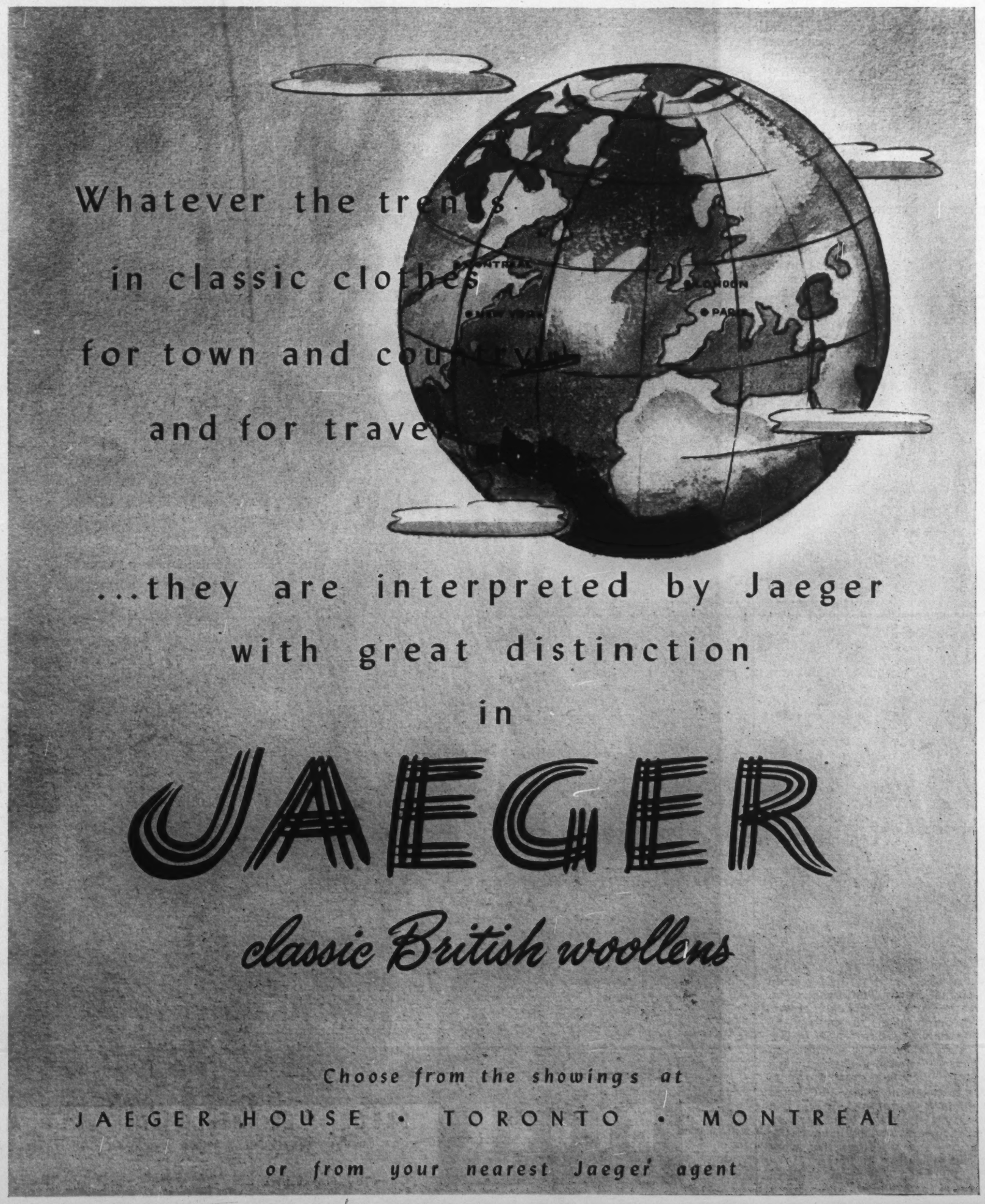
Today, the names of all four are world known.

The student was Harmodio Arias, who became a president of Panama.

The insurance clerk was St. John Ervine, whose distinction came as playwright and critic.

The Hungarian artist was Willy Pogany. His art work has brought him renown and decorations through the Americas and Europe.

And the telephone company employee became the Rt. Hon. Herbert Stanley Morrison, member of the British Cabinet.



FEMININE OUTLOOK

Louisbourg's Honorary Curator Has a Heritage of History

By LYN HARRINGTON

"KATHARINE McLENNAN, Honorary Curator, Louisbourg Museum" read the title-page of the pamphlet on the old fortress of Louisbourg. I was excited to think of a girl holding this position—then I realized that naturally, she'd have to be a woman of mature interests who could possibly be appointed to such work. But surely she was an unusual appointment?

She is. Miss McLennan is the only woman who holds such a position with the National Historic Parks of Canada. Her early interests and hobbies have become inextricably bound together in the work she is doing.

Katharine McLennan, her prematurely snow-white hair framing a vivid and expressive face, lives in Sydney, Cape Breton Island, some twenty-one miles away from the museum of which she is honorary curator. Her position is purely voluntary, with no salary attached, and bound with little official red-tape. She is typical of hundreds of public-spirited women who unobtrusively contribute to the cultural life of Canada.

Katharine McLennan

Her attractive living-rooms in Sydney indicate her hobbies—framed photographs, albums of classical music, and everywhere books, many of them historical volumes. She is a fascinating speaker—it was hard to confine ourselves to the subject in hand, there were so many interesting bypaths of conversation. She frequently rose to consult a volume, to verify a date or quote an expressive passage.

The story of Louisbourg, past and present, is of the very warp and woof of Katharine McLennan's life. In 1881 her father moved to Sydney in connection with the coal mining there. Summers he found it necessary to spend at Louisburg. (The village has modernized the spelling, although the fortress retains the old French version.) There he grew extremely interested in the old ruins.

Katharine spent the time playing hide-and-seek in the bomb-proofs, roaming over the grassy mounds, gazing out across the surging Atlantic. Interest in Louisbourg was stimulated by the discovery of a couple of large cannon brought up from the floor of the harbor by divers. That brought Louisbourg to the general attention of Canadians after long years of quietness. More impressive, though, was the erection of a tall granite shaft by the New England Society of Colonial Wars, in memory of New Englanders who had died in the first siege of the mighty fortress.

Archives Of Paris

So keenly interested was Mr. J. S. (later Senator) McLennan that when vacations came round, he would spend them browsing around the museums of England and France, gathering information regarding the historic site. Katharine and her mother shared that interest. One of the colored "views" framed in the museum was copied faithfully from the original in the *Bibliotheque Nationale* in Paris by Mrs. McLennan.

From one ministry to another, the McLennans prowled in search of original material bearing on the famous fortress. Facts, plans and maps lurked in the dusty ragged papers strewn throughout Paris, and thrust into many a forgotten corner. But those junky-looking bundles contained diagrams and outlines, battle formations and paintings that were priceless to history hunters.

Mr. McLennan had many of them reproduced in facsimile, done with a nicety unequalled in later years. He brought out a definitive history of Louisbourg from its founding to its fall, 1713-1758, a bulky tome, yet extremely readable. Katharine had helped to unearth that material, had aided in compiling it, so that her interest in the publication was scarcely less than his. The book appeared in 1918, and is still the reliable volume on which historians depend.

By 1928, the Dominion Government had become interested enough to expropriate the land on which the "Old Town" stood, and set it aside as a National Historic Park. All but two of the dwellings were removed, these being reserved as a residence for the caretaker, and a little white frame building for a museum. Both have been replaced by attractive, well-designed stone buildings.

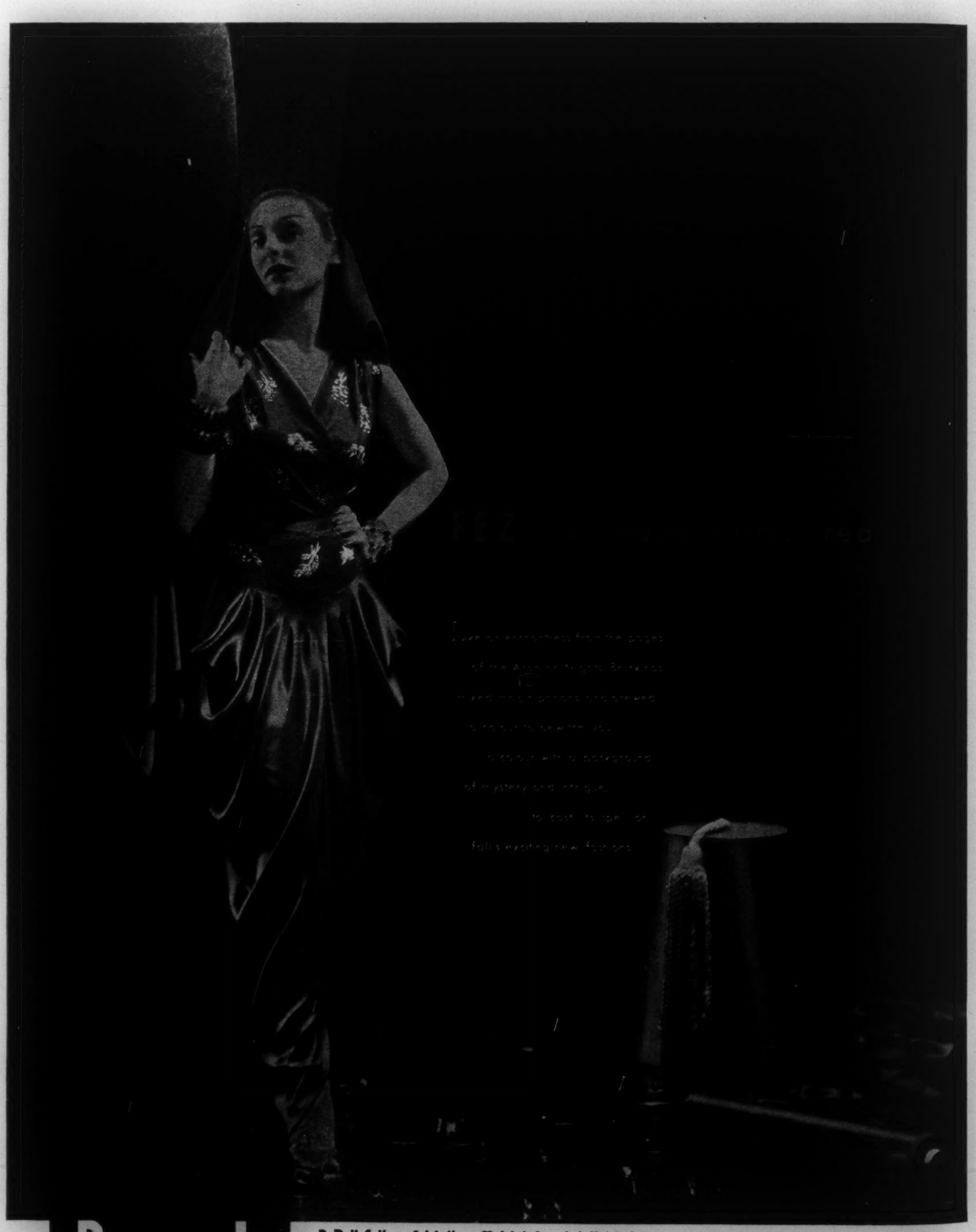
Father and daughter hustled over to Paris, then, in 1929 for further details which would add interest to the museum. Senator McLennan donated all the facsimiles which he had had made for his monumental work, and many relics he had assembled. Katharine was so interested, she decided to make a careful model of the fortress and its outer fortifications. Bastions, curtain walls, glacis and fosse were familiar terms to her.

The model was completed in 1934, and placed in the little museum. It was transferred to the new museum upon completion, and is still a foremost exhibit to many visitors. But what was Miss McLennan's surprise and pleasure to be appointed Honorary Curator! It is a duty for which she was well-fitted, and which she has carried on faithfully ever since.

"When Katharine isn't at home," say her friends, "you can be sure she's out at Louisbourg."

And even when she is at home, she's still out at Louisbourg they might have added, for she is usually working on a new large-scale model of the fortress and the townsite. The care and attention to detail which goes into such an undertaking is prodigious. Every last door and window must be meticulously measured to correspond with those plans unearthed in the musty archives of Paris.

"The work has not been fatiguing," she protests, "and really I have enjoyed it very much." She missed her frequent excursions to the fort during the years when she was General


Bruck
FABRICS
BRUCK SILK MILLS LIMITED • Montreal and Toronto
Bruck Fabrics are sold by the yard in leading stores everywhere
Gown by Frenchshire

Ideal Beauty Salon
W. O. WIEGAND
Permanent Waving: Beauty Culture
Hair Goods
58 BLOOR ST. WEST Kingsdale 1293
GOLD MEDALIST DIPLOMIST

FINDS COURSE FASCINATING AND PROFITABLE

"Never in my life have I found anything more fascinating than N.I.A. training. I am proud, too, that articles of mine are now being published regularly. The first ones were retouched, but the last appeared as I had written it and of course the wonder of wonders is to see my name under the lead."—Evelyn R. Leitch, P.O. Box 186, High River, Alberta, Canada.

Why Can't You Write?

It's much simpler than you think?

SO many people with the "germ" of writing in them simply can't get started. They suffer from inertia. Or they set up imaginary barriers to taking the first step.

Many are convinced the field is confined to persons gifted with a genius for writing.

Few realize that the great bulk of commercial writing is done by so-called "unknowns."

Not only do these thousands of men and women produce most of the fiction published, but countless articles on travels, club, church and local affairs, human interest stories, children, homemaking activities, etc., as well.

Such material is in constant demand. Every week thousands of cheques for $25, $50 and $100 go out to writers whose latent ability was perhaps no greater than yours.

The Practical Method

Newspaper work demonstrates that the way to learn to write is by writing! Newspaper copy desk editors waste no time on theories or ancient classics. The story is the thing. Every copy "cub" goes through the course of practical criticism—a training that turns out more successful authors than any other experience.

That is why Newspaper Institute of America bases its writing instruction on the Copy Desk Method. It starts and keeps you writing in your own home, on your own time. And upon the very same kind of *actual assignments* given daily to metropolitan reporters. Thus you learn by *doing*, not by studying the individual styles of model authors.

Each week your work is analyzed constructively by practical writers. Gradually they help to clarify your own *distinctive* style. Writing soon becomes easy, absorbing. Profitable, too, as you gain the "professional" touch that gets your material accepted by editors. Above all, you can see constant progress week by week as your faults are corrected and your writing ability grows.

Have You Natural Ability?

Our Writing Aptitude Test will reveal whether or not you have natural talent for writing. It will analyze your powers of observation, your imagination and dramatic instinct. You'll enjoy taking the test. There is no cost or obligation. Simply mail the coupon below, today. Newspaper Institute of America, One Park Avenue, New York 16, N.Y., U.S.A. (Founded 1925)

NOTICE TO CANADIANS
Newspaper Institute's operations in Canada have been approved by the Foreign Exchange Control Board, and to facilitate all financial transactions, a special permit has been assigned to their account with The Canadian Bank of Commerce, Montreal.

Free
Newspaper Institute of America
One Park Avenue
New York 16, N.Y., U.S.A.
Send me, without cost or obligation, your *Writing Aptitude Test* and further information about writing for profit, as promised in Canadian Satuurday Night, October 11th.

Mr. }
Mrs. } .....
Miss }
Address .....

(All correspondence confidential. No salesman will call on you.) 98-S-597

Chairman of the Blood Donor Clinic in Cape Breton Island.

Through her work at the museum she has met many historians such as Dr. J. Clarence Webster and Dr. D. C. Harvey, of the Maritimes, friendships which she treasures. Contacts with authors such as Thomas Raddall, intent on getting authentic background for his novel "Roger Sudden" have compensated for the dismay in reading authors who haven't bothered to be accurate.

The first historian and author to take an interest in Louisbourg in modern times, had come and gone before Miss McLennan's day. Francis Parkman, absorbing local atmosphere for his valuable histories, prowled around the overgrown moats and mounds, and remarked on the sheep pasturing where French, English and New England soldiers had fallen. The sheep are still there, unmechanized lawnmowers for the hundred acres of short grass.

Interested tourists have sometimes contributed hints regarding the exhibits, details which were not known previously. The arrangement of the museum is thoroughly satisfactory to the history lover. Nothing is here that has no direct bearing on the subject—no ostrich eggs from Africa, no street-car tickets garnered from far-off cities. (Yes, things like that do get into historical museums.)

Just Common Sense

Without specific training in museum arrangement, Miss McLennan has studied the subject in museums in Canada and abroad. "It's merely a common-sense arrangement," she says off-handedly. But museum visitors know that it displays both discrimination and good taste.

Many of the objects have been donated by the people of the village of Louisburg, by historians, and by interested friends both in Canada and the United States. While she wouldn't think of asking favors for herself, Katharine McLennan doesn't mind intimating she'd like this or that for the museum. There's a certain silver fork there on permanent loan largely through her persistence. It was found on the site of the fortress but was long used as a pickle fork in a boarding house, before it landed in its rightful place.

Hundreds of objects, fascinating historically and in their own right, are lodged in museum cases or hang framed on the walls. To enumerate even a few would be too lengthy. Friends have continued their generosity, so that the catalogue brought out some time ago is having to be enlarged and revised.

Katharine has also written a brief history of Louisbourg, a colorful version which makes the story come alive for thousands of casual tourists. Like her father before her, her writings centre around the one object of their mutual interest—the impregnable fortress of Louisbourg.

• •

IN GRATITUDE

THANKSGIVING for the bounty of the land
For aye and aye;
(I need assistance, though, to understand
The price we pay.)

For field of whispering grain, for tender fruit
Of ruddy hue,
For cornucopiae beyond compute,
Merci beaucoup.

For butter, eggs, green peppers, frozen food,
Milk, coffee, tea;
(But must so many middle-men intrude
'Twixt them and me?)

J.E.P.

THE OTHER PAGE

The Monarch of the Id

By EARLE BIRNEY

(With some apologies to Gilbert & Sullivan but none to the Examiner of Publications in the Customs Branch of the Department of National Revenue, Ottawa)

I

I AM the Scourge of scribbling crooks,
The Examiner of Books
Whose might is right by the Customs Act.

Chorus

He bans every magazine of fiction or pious tract,
All screeds pornographic, every snap or pious tract,
All drawings, etchings, paintings, pamphlets, artifacts.
He bans every volume leatherbound or paperbacked
That fails to pass his quizz in Moral Tact!

II

And now my salary is earned
Letting no page go unturned
To spot sedition, sex or treason.

Chorus

Whether masking as a classic or a book of rhyme or reason
Or a portrait of a lady who has not enough to please on,
He will stop them at the border and declare them out of season,
He will stamp them as fit only for His Majesty's adhesion,
And obscene and full of blasphemy and treason!

III

Anonymous in Ottawa
I preserve the Moral Law
And impound every drop of foreign sin.

Chorus

Neither Lawrence, Farrell, Faulkner, B. McFadden or their kin,
Neither Hanley, Patchen, Joyce, *Arabian Nights* or notes therein,
Neither Panter-Downes nor Radclyffe-Hall (although as yet *East Lynne*),
Neither Balzac, Edmund Wilson, Goldman, Maupassant or Glyn,
Henry Miller, Stopes or Trotsky, Margaret Sanger or Rubin,
May import or smuggle in their verbal gin!

IV

I am the Monarch of the Id,
The Keeper of the Freudian Lid,
Though my praise no man or woman chants.

Chorus

Although all things immoral he can cipher at a glance
And singlehanded keeps us clothed in literary pants
There's none at home nor yet abroad who honors him with chants,
Except our Cabinet Ministers, their brothers in the Manse,
And all the local publishers, their fathers and their aunts,
Their sisters and their cousins, whom they reckon up by dozens, and their aunts!

SEEDS OF CRIME

THOUGH I buy when they're high and unload when they're low,
Yet it isn't the stocks that are grieving me so;
And it isn't the housing that's driving me mad,
Nor the beggarly heat from the hot-water rad;
And I *can't* blame the government's shortage of snorts,
Or the absence of soap, or my youngsters' reports,
Or the fact that my Persian ran off with a Tom:
I can take such rebuffs and be perfectly calm.

Yet I sit and I stand and I walk and I run,
And I start to do something but nothing gets done;
And I can't for the life of me chuckle or grin,
For my thoughts are devoted completely to sin:
Oh the morning is dark,—it's a quarter to four,—
I'm preparing to hop out and burgle a store;
And I'm sure you'll agree that I've reason to grouse,
For there isn't a darn cigarette in the house!

J. E. P.

All puffed up with its own fashion importance, a blown crown floats out over a sweet-faced bonnet brim. John Frederics of New York ties his pretty package of sun gold felt with Russian veiling.

Representative of the first millinery forecasts of Winter at EATON'S

"Heavies" Must Remain Major British Exports

By JOHN L. MARSTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

The British Government's plan for overcoming the economic crisis would have been more encouraging to Britons, says Mr. Marston, if it had stressed increased production to give a larger surplus for export, instead of fixing an export figure first, leaving whatever remains for home consumers.

The program also stresses light industry on the principle that anything is desirable in the interests of increased exports. This is a short-sighted policy, because, in the long run, it is heavy manufactures, in which field Britain is acknowledged superior, that will be demanded by increasingly discriminating world buyers.

London.

THE British Government has adopted an essentially arithmetical approach to the nation's payments crisis. Calculating the deficit at £600 millions for the year to June next, it has imposed cuts in expenditure of £228 millions and set an export target of £372 millions—total saving £600 millions.

It proposes, of course, to adapt the internal economy to some extent to the change, notably reducing capital expenditure (modernization of factories, construction of roads, hospitals, schools, and other social projects) by £200 millions to divert more resources to exports. (The estimate of capital expenditure, including restocking, originally put forward for 1947 was £1,750 million.) There are limited powers for directing labor. Fuel and materials are being allocated according to a system of priorities specially stressing industries which export or which save imports.

Failing adequate success in stimulating the export industries, the idea seems to be simply to divert goods from the home market to the quantity required to meet the somewhat reduced cost of imports and other overseas expenditure. The balance is to be struck by mid-1948, and in the meantime such expediencies as the sale of gold to the United States and the borrowing of dollars from the International Monetary Fund are being used to finance surplus imports.

This plan, suitably reinforced with individual export targets for each main industry, is certainly the most detailed yet produced to overcome the crisis. Whether it will work out in practice depends, as Government spokesmen have emphasized, on the general state of world trade. And the state of world trade depends largely, in the next year or two, on the aid forthcoming from the United States; which might, of course, call for a very different plan for British industry. But that is by the way.

In terms of general policy, the first essential is to close the gap. It might have been done, temporarily, with more loans, but the Government has wisely budgeted for a genuine equation of outgoings and receipts.

Right and Wrong Ways

There are, however, right ways and wrong ways of doing the necessary, and it is not certain that the plan now drawn in outline is the right way. Even these days, the standard of living of the people counts for something, and obviously an assurance of increased production, leaving a larger surplus for export, would have been preferable to the method of fixing export targets first, leaving to the home market the remainder of output. Industry, it is true, is asked to increase production by 10 per cent, but it is not given the means.

It is hard to believe that there is nothing positive and definite to be done to raise output. The basic problem in postwar Britain is labor-power, and undoubtedly a substantial increase in production could be achieved if more able-bodied labor were available and attracted to useful work. Therefore, the maintenance by a relatively small country of an army larger than that of the U.S. requires more explanation than has so far been offered. The armed forces and workers supplying them number at least a million and a half,

(*Continued on Next Page*)

More Carpets and Cycles to Swell Britain's Exports

Britain's carpet industry has been given a new target of 140 per cent of 1938 volume. Pictures were taken at Kidderminster factories of Carpet Trades Ltd., where designs for export vary considerably from vivid floral patterns required by Australian and New Zealand buyers to subdued tones and severe styles for Scandinavia. Carpets above are for Canada; they are joined together for purpose of passing through brushing machine in background; destinations are marked (below). One of the most flourish-

ing industries in Britain at present is the manufacture of cycles; export target for 1947 is 2,400,000, double that of last year, and three times peak

pre-war production. Above picture was taken at the Hercules factory in Birmingham where 70 per cent of this year's 600,000 will be exported.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Canada Faces Difficult Period

By P. M. RICHARDS

CANADA is faced with the necessity of finding solutions for some very difficult economic problems. The decisions made are likely to affect the well-being of this country, for good or ill, for a long time to come. It will not be easy to make them soundly, because of the pressure and confusion of world events. But they must be made; we cannot continue on the road we have been travelling, for it simply is not there any more.

The first big decision is what to do about our trade deficit with the United States. We've always had this deficit, but we used to take care of it easily enough with the cash balance on our trading with Britain. Our trade was triangular; year after year we happily exchanged British pounds for U.S. dollars and all was well. Now postwar Britain, broke or badly bent financially, is buying much less from us; we are not getting the pounds to trade for dollars, and without the U.S. dollars we cannot buy many essential U.S. goods. Our credit is good and if the situation were a temporary one it could easily be financed. But no change for the better is in sight.

It isn't just a matter of doing without the luxury goods we buy from the United States, like radios and automobiles and vacation travel. The trouble is that we need not only steel and oil and coal but also many manufactured parts that enter into Canadian products, without which we should be unable to complete these goods for Canadian consumption and for foreign markets. It is believed that the Dominion Government is about to announce the imposition of restrictions on the importation of many U.S. goods, and preliminary plans for the stimulation of Canadian production of those items. While this will conserve our dwindling stock of U.S. dollars and thus ease the immediate difficulty, it will not provide a solution for the problem created by the non-receipt of goods or materials entering into Canadian manufactures.

$3 Billion for Europe?

At the moment that Canada faces the possibility or likelihood of a sharp contraction of income from export trade, due to the disappearance of some foreign markets and our impending inability to supply the demand from others, this country is confronted with a suggestion that we supply some $3 billion of goods to the cooperating nations of western Europe as our contribution under the Marshall Plan.

Originally we thought that we might benefit from the implementation of Mr. Marshall's proposals through the spending in Canada of perhaps three or four billions of U.S. dollars for goods for Europe. This would have meant a wonderful easement of Canada's particular problem. But the idea suggested in the 16-nation report from Paris is that Canada and other American nations will share with the United States in furnishing Marshall Plan aid to Europe, and discussions on this side have mentioned an amount of $3 billion as Canada's possible share. Of course we are vitally interested in Europe's economic recovery, but a load like this would be highly embarrassing at the moment, if we had to finance it.

Plan May Be Dropped

But the outlook for the Marshall Plan is not bright just now. U.S. opinion is becoming more and more critical of its practicability as an economic restorer and objects to certain features of the 16-nation report. One objection is that the latter bases its proposals on the assumption that normal trade will be resumed beween western and eastern Europe by 1951. If this trade does not materialize, Europe's hope of being self-sustaining by that year falls down. On the other hand, if it does materialize, it can only be by the sufferance of Soviet Russia, since it is now quite plain that Russia has no intention of relinquishing its hold on eastern Europe. Why should U.S. money and materials go to build up an economy subject to Russian dictation?

If the Marshall Plan does not go through, or goes through on a much reduced scale, what price European recovery, on which the trade future of Canada so largely depends? At the moment the prospect is not encouraging. But if the necessity of doing without a lot of imports from the United States, plus the economic debacle in Europe, results in the reconstitution of Canada's economy on a somewhat more self-sustaining basis, we shall not be wholly the loser. Our three-way movement of trade, which has now broken down, persisted so long not because it was the only possible system but largely because it was the line of least resistance. We are capable of doing a great many things for ourselves that the United States has formerly done for us, and we are now going to set about doing so.

This may be good to a degree from the long-term viewpoint, but right now we are facing a difficult period that seems likely to involve some scaling-down of Canadian standards of living.

(Continued from Page 42)

on an active labor-force of about 20 million.

A fundamental question relating to the plan itself is the pattern on which it has been devised. Criticism on this plane must be tempered by the need to sell almost anything that is available and in current demand abroad. But that principle cannot make a long-term policy.

It may be that in an effort to be entirely practical the framers of the plan overlooked the role which a nation in Britain's position and with her traditions ought to play in the long-term scheme of things. A wide variety of light manufactures is included among the products whose export is to be raised by a large percentage over the pre-war volume. Light industry will thus be stimulated.

Heavy Goods

But on the long view it is heavy manufactures — first and foremost machinery—which the world wants from Britain. Light manufactures can be economically produced locally now in most parts of the world. Even textiles, when the sellers' market ends, may well be unsaleable on the basis of costs as high as Britain's.

It is not, indeed, easy to discern any policy at all in the latest program. Harking back to the 1920's (as some people are at present), one would look for special emphasis on coal, steel, and textiles. Coal and steel figure unobtrusively in the plans, as befits materials so urgently needed at home, while textiles, being consumer-goods, are one of the foundations.

If, on the other hand, the keynote were heavy manufactures one would expect to see coal and steel taken off the export list altogether, so that Britain's vital industries should not be starved of their blood and flesh and bones.

The same problem arises with machinery. If exports have first claim, the re-equipment of industry at home — including all lighter export industries, and also agriculture, now given a very high claim as an import-saver — must be indefinitely deferred. But it is no use sending motor-cars to countries which want locomotives, or clocks (the long-defunct industry making them is now being revived) where electrical generators are required.

Such fundamentals will have to be faced sooner or later; and it may even be within a few months, if discrimination in the export markets becomes keener and importing countries insist on those goods which they really need rather than those which happen to be most conveniently available.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Canadian Malartic Increasing Mill Capacity to Cut Costs

By JOHN M. GRANT

AN INCREASE in milling capacity to 1,200 tons daily from the present 950 tons is being prepared for by Canadian Malartic Gold Mines—12 year old producer in Fourniere township, Malartic area, northwestern Quebec—and it is expected this higher rate will, to some extent, offset recent advances in the cost of labor and supplies, E. V. Neelands, president, states. An estimated expenditure of around $150,000 will be involved in the increase and owing to slow deliveries of equipment the new units will not be in operation until about July, 1948. The mill recently has been working at full capacity, and slightly above, the increased tonnage following some minor changes in the flow sheet last year and the introduction of two-stage grinding, as the management strived for lower costs.

•

The search for better grade orebodies in the porphyry structure at Canadian Malartic, to average up the company's low grade ore resources, is also being pushed and some success being met with in this development. The parity action 15 months ago was a blow to the company and several orebodies, comprising most of the previous two years' development, had to be eliminated from the ore reserves. The dropping of some of the lower grade material, however, increased the grade and at the beginning of 1947 probable ore reserves were calculated at 1,648,500 tons, grading just under $4.50, sufficient for 4½ years operation at full mill capacity.

•

The finding of two higher grade orebodies in the porphyry mass holds the greatest interest in recent underground operation at Canadian Malartic and the favorable way in which they are developing opens up a wide area of ground which warrants intensive exploration. While porphyry ore is not entirely new at this mine, only recently has it secured much attention. Now the possibility exists of locating new reserves to add to the tonnages in the greywacke structure, the main ore source, which were seriously hit by the drop in the price of gold due to the return to dollar parity.

•

The new orebodies in the porphyry at Canadian Malartic are designated the No. 40 and "K", with the former pretty well outlined by development and diamond drilling. It extends from the second level down to a short distance above the seventh horizon and has been estimated to contain 140,000 tons averaging around $6.50. The best level is the fifth where the body has been developed for a length of 230 feet, has an average width of over 20 feet and an average grade of over $10 per ton. The "K" lies north of the No. 1 shaft, but has not been as far advanced as the No. 40. On the 8th level it has been drifted for a length of 300 feet to show an average grade of $5.68 per ton across drift width. Additional encouragement is also reported from work elsewhere in the porphyry. Deepening of the winze to establish four new levels has been completed to 1,625 feet, but as yet no development has been started on the new horizons due to the large reserve on existing levels. This development will be undertaken once conditions are more favorable.

•

It will be impossible for Central Patricia Gold Mines to pay any further dividends this year, according to F. M. Connell, president, due to the fact that increasingly difficult labor conditions along with steadily mounting costs, have made it impossible to operate at a profit with the fixed price of gold. Including the cost of completing the winze shaft to the 3,400-foot level and carrying out the necessary development program, it is estimated that an operating loss of $100,000, will be incurred this year. In the first half of 1947, when production totalled $567,335 from the treatment of 52,442 tons of ore, operating profit was $78,276 and net profit after depreciation $41,285. Until operating conditions improve it is planned to limit the rate of output to approximately 200 tons a day, mine average grade ore. This production will permit a limited amount of development work and the maintenance of the ore position.

•

The year ended May 31, 1947, was a difficult one for Sheep Creek Gold Mines, as shortly after the end of the previous fiscal year there was a general strike called in the mining industry in British Columbia which lasted until November. The mill resumed operations on May 1, 1947, so there was practically only one month's run in the last fiscal period. During the five months' shut-down and until production could be resumed, all expenditures of maintenance and commitments on outside exploration and development had to be met from treasury funds. The Zincton Mines, wholly-owned subsidiary, was able to run the mill sufficiently to show a small operating profit. The Sheep Creek profit and loss statement shows that $150,000 was transferred from Zincton which made a net profit for the year in the combined operations, after write-offs for depreciation, depletion and taxes, of $30,938. Without this transfer from Zincton to Sheep Creek, the operation loss was $119,062. The ore reserve at Zincton was reduced from 157,556 to 148,066 tons, while at Sheep Creek the reserve tonnage was increased from 69,707 to 76,964 tons.

•

Due to the disappointing results to date on the property of Laguerre Gold Mines, in the Larder Lake area, further expenditures are stated by the company's engineers to be not warranted and operations have been stopped. Since operations were resumed in March, 1946, new buildings were erected, the old workings dewatered and the shaft deepened from 280 to 790 feet and three more levels established. A syenite body 450 feet long and averaging 70 feet in width was disclosed in flat diamond drilling from a drift and crosscut on the the 760-foot level. Gold values were scattered throughout, but for the

(Continued on page 47)

REAL ESTATE BOARD OF VICTORIA MEMBER

We specialize in select residential and investment properties. Photographs and full information upon request.

KENNEDY REALTY
1216 BROAD STREET,
VICTORIA, B.C.

The Wawanesa
Mutual Insurance Company
ORGANIZED IN 1896
Admitted Assets $6,784,348.81
Surplus - - - - - - 3,180,060.58
Write for Financial Statement
Head Office WAWANESA Man. — Eastern Office TORONTO Ont.
Branches at Vancouver, Saskatoon Winnipeg and Montreal

CHEVROLET OLDSMOBILE

WHEN WINTER COMES . . .
BE READY!

Bring your car to Gorrie's—let us go over it thoroughly now, before the general rush. We shall be glad to check and report on the condition of the following—and you are under no obligation to have us proceed with any work that may be required.

Radiator and Hose Connections
Windshield Wipers and Defrosters
Horn Lights
Brakes Tires Battery
Steering Mechanism
Wheel Alignment

And in addition, we recommend that you have your anti-freeze tested now to make sure it is of proper strength. It should also be checked at regular intervals throughout the winter.

May we suggest that you telephone our service manager, Mr. Midghall, ELgin 9171 and make an appointment to have your car thoroughly checked for winter driving.

Gorrie's Service is Tops
We intend to keep it that way

A. D. GORRIE & CO.
LIMITED
28 GERRARD STREET EAST - TORONTO
Telephone ELgin 9171

Largest Chevrolet-Oldsmobile Sales and Service Organization in Canada

Now Packed in Pre-War Heavy Foil

Piccadilly
LONDON
SMOKING MIXTURE

GOVERNMENT
AND
CORPORATION
SECURITIES

Enquiries Invited

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED
Business Established 1889

Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Victoria, New York, London, Eng

Bell Telephone Shareholders can buy additional shares to October 27

If you are one of the 27,000 Canadian shareholders in the Bell Telephone Company of Canada, you now have the right to purchase additional shares of Bell stock.

To meet the greatest demand in its history, The Bell Telephone Company of Canada is undertaking a large-scale construction programme. This expansion is being financed in part by offering rights to present Company shareholders to buy one additional share (at $140 per share) for each five shares now held.

This opportunity to purchase these new shares expires October 27, 1947. Shareholders owning insufficient rights to take up whole shares may purchase additional rights in the market.

No matter how large or small your holdings in Canada's largest public utility, we shall be pleased to attend to the details of exercising rights on your behalf, or of purchasing or selling the rights for you.

DOMINION SECURITIES
CORPN. LIMITED

Underwriters and Distributors of Investment Securities Since 1901
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.
Toronto, Canada

Penmans Limited
DIVIDEND NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Dividends have been declared for the quarter ending the 31st day of October, 1947.

On the Preferred Stock, one and one-half per cent. (1½%), payable on the 1st day of November to Shareholders of record of the 1st day of October, 1947.

On the Common Stock, seventy-five cents (75c) per share, payable on the 15th day of November to Shareholders of record of the 15th day of October, 1947.

By Order of the Board.
C. B. ROBINSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Montreal,
September 24, 1947.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

DIVIDEND NO. 229

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of Twenty-five Cents (25c) per share has been declared for the quarter ending 31st October, 1947, payable at the Head Office and Branches on and after Saturday, the 1st day of November next, to shareholders of record of 30th September, 1947.

By order of the Board.
W. G. MORE,
General Manager.
Toronto, 17th September, 1947.

SATURDAY NIGHT PRESS
ADVERTISING AND PUBLICATION PRINTERS
TORONTO — ADELAIDE 7361 • MONTREAL — LANCASTER 9119

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

J.L.M., Saskatoon, Sask.— I understand that officials of WINGAIT GOLD MINES, on their property in Beauchastel township, Quebec, adjoining east of Lake Wasa Mines, estimate surface diamond drilling to have indicated 11 blocks containing approximately 194,000 tons of ore averaging $6.30 per ton down to the 450-foot level. That values continue to greater depth has been shown by a limited amount of drilling. The company is said to be ready to commence shaft sinking, but at last report a contract had not been signed. The shaft has been collared, headframe erected, hoist installed, power connected, and most of the necessary construction work finished.

A.L.C., Three Rivers, Que.—The The question of increased dividends on the capital shares of CANADA PACKERS LIMITED should be postponed until the postwar recession of prices has passed, President J. S. McLean said, also that under present conditions and until price levels have been adjusted, it would be very unwise to even consider raising the dividend. Sales last year, while moderately below the previous year, were 2½ times the prewar rate, he said, and if sales are maintained this year at last year's levels, the management will be satisfied.

J.G.K., Niagara Falls, N.Y. — Yes, recent ore developments at the UPPER CANADA MINES property, in the eastern Kirkland Lake area, have been good. New ore has been found as well as extensions to known ore. For the past year and a half ore has been developed at a rate considerably faster than it has been extracted. R. J. Henry, general manager, told shareholders at the recent annual meeting that production-wise and development-wise, good progress has been made since May 1st. The increased production was largely the result of better equipment at the No. 2 shaft. R. R. Brown, president, stressed the long-term objectives of the company. The aim of the directors has been to build an organization capable of handling successfully a mine of any proportions and to build the company into a shape that would permit production for many years to come. The extent of the main holdings of Upper Canada is best illustrated by the fact that its lineal length on strike is almost equal to the combined length of all the mines in the main Kirkland Lake camp. With production up and costs down, operating profit, before write-offs and taxes, improved in the three months to July 31st, 1947, the first quarter of the company's fiscal year, to $38,400 monthly as compared with an average of $22,000 a month during the previous 12 months.

N. D. M., Port Arthur, Ont.—Shareholders of HUTCHISON LAKE GOLD MINES in June, 1946, approved an agreement which provided for the incorporation of a new company and the securing of finances to give the property, in the Thunder Bay district of Ontario, a new test. Hutchison did not meet with much encouragement in the underground work carried out. MAYLAC MINES is the new company and 800,000 of its shares are to be issued on the basis of one for four to each Hutchison shareholder. These shares, how-

The Stock Appraiser

By W. GRANT THOMSON

SUCCESSFUL investment depends on knowing two things: (1) What to buy (or sell) (2) When to buy (or sell). The Stock Appraiser—a study of Canadian stock habits—answers the first question. An Investment Formula provides a definite plan for the second.

All active and well distributed stocks (with a few minor exceptions) advance or decline with the Averages. The better grade investment stocks do not normally move as fast as the averages, while on the other hand the very speculative issues have a relative velocity more than twice or three times as great.

The STOCK APPRAISER divides stocks into three Groups according to their normal velocity in relation to the Averages.

The Factors affecting the longer term movements of a company's shares are ascertained from a study of their normal habits. Predominant Factors are shown as:

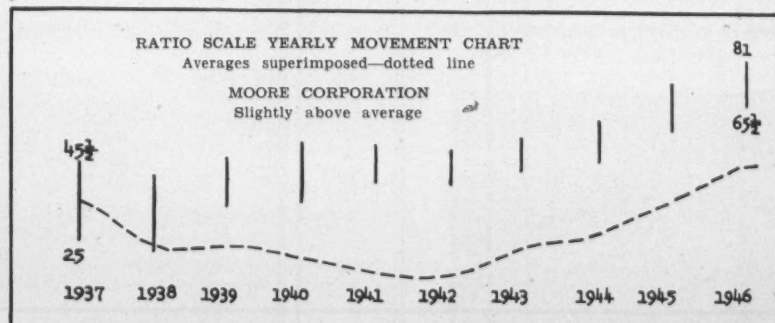
GROUP "A"—Investment Stocks — 1. FAVORABLE
GROUP "B"—Speculative Investments — 2. AVERAGE or
GROUP "C"—Speculations — 3. UNATTRACTIVE

A stock rated as Favorable has considerably more attraction than one with a lower rating, but it is imperative that purchases be made, even of stocks rated Favorable, with due regard to timing because few stocks will go against the trend of the Averages.

The Investment Index is the average yield of all stocks expressed as a percentage of the yield of any stock, thus showing at a glance the relative investment value placed on it by the "bloodless verdict of the market-place."

MOORE CORPORATION LIMITED

			Averages		Moore	
PRICE 29th Aug., '47	— $73.00					
YIELD	— 3.9%	Last 1 month	Down	1.1%	Down	2.0%
GROUP	— "A"	Last 12 months	Down	14.1%	Down	.6%
INVESTMENT INDEX	— 120	1942-46 range	Up	160.0%	Up	105.1%
RATING	— Above Average	1946-47 range	Down	23.1%	Down	19.7%



SUMMARY:—In our last analysis of Moore Corporation (Dec. '46) it was referred to as a high grade investment stock that will fluctuate with, but seldom in excess of, the movement of the Averages.

There seems very little reason to change this rating and yet, very close observance and comparison leads one to give it a rating of slightly better than average.

In the first place, Moore Corporation is a growth stock and it has probably not yet attained its peak growth. The advantage to long term holders of growth stocks is seen graphically in the above chart. In the second place the Investment Index has been rising for more than a year. Although this latter index that we use is no infallible guide, readers are well acquainted with its rather uncanny forecasting ability in many cases.

We believe present holders of Moore Corporation would be well advised to retain their holdings.

SAVE AND BUDGET

Peace of mind depends largely on planning what you can save and saving what you plan. That's "budgeting." Open a Canada Permanent savings account. Regular deposits should be part of your plan. 2% paid on savings. Withdrawals by cheque.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation

Head Office: 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $73,000,000

Commission Brokers in LISTED and UNLISTED INDUSTRIAL and MINING STOCKS

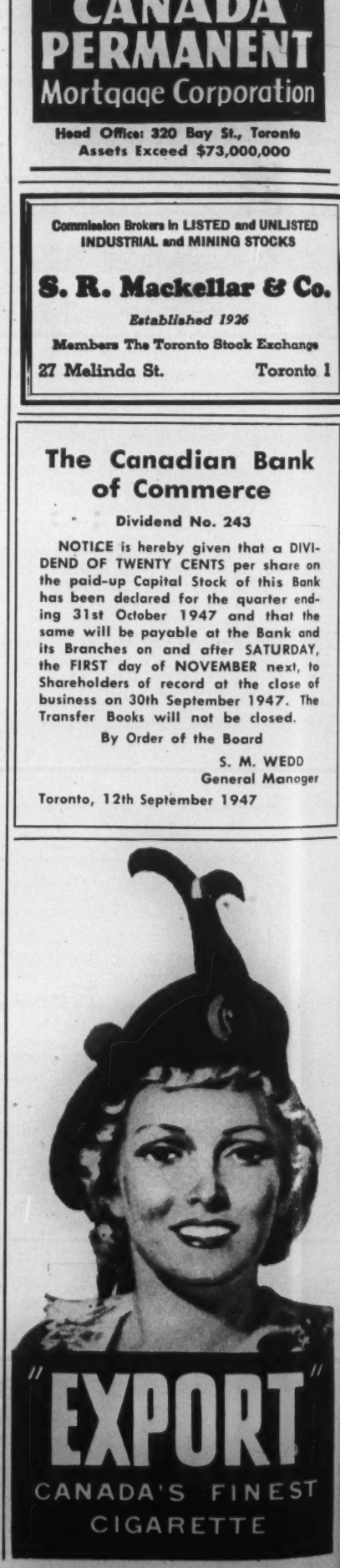
S. R. Mackellar & Co.
Established 1926
Members The Toronto Stock Exchange
27 Melinda St. Toronto 1

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

Dividend No. 243

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF TWENTY CENTS per share on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st October 1947 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after SATURDAY, the FIRST day of NOVEMBER next, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on 30th September 1947. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board
S. M. WEDD
General Manager
Toronto, 12th September 1947



Unable to get timber to keep staff busy, Elliotts, English firm of furniture makers, have switched to light aircraft. Above, test flight over Hants.

ever, will be held in escrow during the currency of the underwriting and option agreement, and will also be subject to release by the Ontario Securities Commission. Hutchison, I understand, has made an application to surrender its charter and the company will be dissolved. Maylac at the present time is seeking the downward extension on the new fourth level of an exceptionally high grade ore shoot encountered on the second level. A mill test of 200 tons is planned. Some ore has been shipped and treated at a nearby mill.

B. J. E., Winnipeg, Man.—Operations of CANADIAN INDUSTRIAL ALCOHOL CO., LTD., for the fiscal year ended Aug. 31, 1947, showed a continuation of capacity operations, with substantial increases in sales and of operating profits over the previous year. For the first nine months of the year to May 31, gross income showed an increase of over $300,000, or 30 per cent, from those of the same period in the previous year, at $2,164,280, compared with $1,847,835, with net profits up $275,518 to $1,094,823 and earnings per share of 98½ cents, as against 74 cents in the corresponding period of 1945-46. The third quarter's net was equal to 32 cents a share compared with 23 cents for the third quarter of the previous year. So far, no payment has been made to shareholders in the form of a liquidation of an amount of cash of $2,360,493 that was received a few months ago from Robert McNish & Co., Ltd., under an agreement with the exchange authorities of the United Kingdom.

W.G.M., Orangeville, Ont. — The four new levels which LITTLE LONG LAC GOLD MINES is opening at depth can be expected to put the mine in good shape for development for the next few years. The shaft is being deepened 600 feet to provide four new levels, plus another 150 feet for loading pockets and sump. At the annual meeting late in June it was reported the shaft was 500 feet below the bottom or 3,200-foot level and expectations were that the ore would be entered on the new levels by the end of the year. The present bottom level opened a length of 1,000 feet averaging $15.60 over 42 inches from channel samples, and this is a considerable improvement in grade and width over the four or five preceding levels. Little Long Lac is handicapped by the labor shortage. Tonnage at the time of the annual meeting was running around 200 tons per day, and it was stated another 40 underground men, provided they were steady workers, would bring the mill up to capacity of 325 tons daily. Exploration work during the past year was concentrated on the long drive to the northwest on the 15th level, which work is continuing. A year ago it was stated that a length of 268 feet averaging $46.55 over 6½ inches had been opened. At the annual meeting this year it was reported 800 feet of drifting had been completed and 16 diamond drill holes bored since that time. A number of sulphide veins had been encountered, but all were too narrow, despite quite good grade, to class as ore. Outside exploration is continuing, but without a great deal of result.

A. M. C., Toronto, Ont.—The TORONTO IRON WORKS LTD. has a large backlog of orders, president T. F. Rahilly states. Steel plate is still being received on an allotment basis. A shortage of structural shapes exists, but a sufficient quantity to complete the company's 1947 program of erection of steel storage tanks has been received, while industrial activity is at a high level. There are some disturbing factors. The increasing cost of living, inflation in its various phases and worldwide restriction of imports will gradually slow down industrial production.

D. R. M., East Angus, Que.—A gold prospect of six patented claims is owned by GLENORA GOLD MINES, in Lebel township, Kirkland Lake area, but no recent mining activity has been reported. A diamond drilling campaign was resumed in June, 1945, after having been idle for eight years, but this was discontinued in the spring of 1946 due to lack of encouragement in the results. I understand that future work will, to a great extent, depend upon results of neighboring properties. There is a shaft to a depth of 475 feet on the property and three levels were established. Underground work was suspended when only scattered values were encountered, and most of the plant and equipment sold. At the beginning of the year current assets, taking investments at market value, were $22,883 against no current liabilities. Of the authorized capitalization of 4,500,000 shares, 450,000 shares remain in the treasury.

G. J. S., Hamilton, Ont.—Output and sales of MINNESOTA AND ONTARIO PAPER CO., LTD., continue at the high rate of the first half of this year and are expected to be maintained at this level for the balance of this year, it is understood. On this basis, it would appear reasonable to expect some improvement even on the rate of $2.04 shown in the first half, probably at least to a basis of the $1.11 earned in the second quarter.

Canadian Government, Municipal and Corporation Securities

In matters relating to investment or the underwriting and distribution of securities, the facilities of our organization are always at your disposal.

Security offerings furnished upon request.

Wood, Gundy & Company Limited

Winnipeg TORONTO Vancouver
Ottawa Montreal New York Victoria
London, Eng. Hamilton Kitchener London, Ont.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

The Trading Range

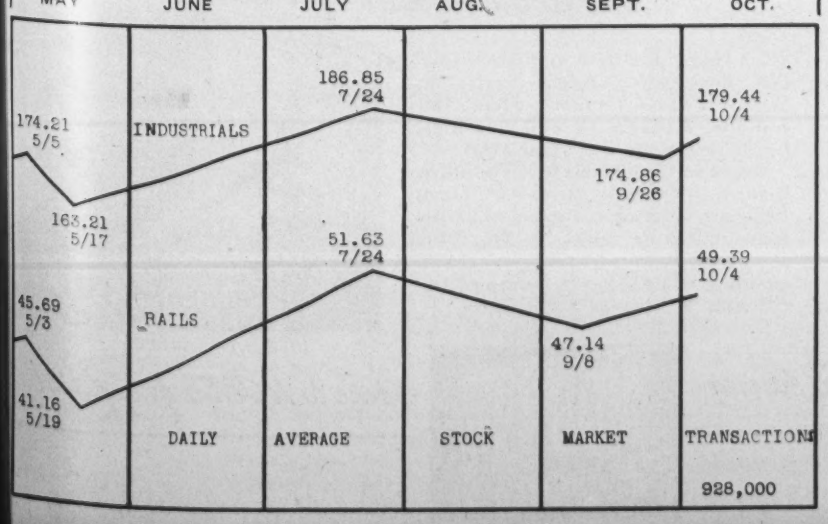
BY HARUSPEX

THE LONG-TERM N.Y. MARKET TREND: (which dominates Canadian prices.) While the decline of the last half of last year went some distance toward discounting maladjustments in the economic picture, evidence is lacking that a point of fundamental turnabout has yet been reached. Intermediate recovery ran from mid-May to late July. Market irregularity has since been witnessed. Weakness here that carried the two Dow-Jones averages decisively under the trading range since mid-August would signal the intermediate trend as having reversed downward. Conversely, upside emergence from this trading range would indicate resumption of the intermediate upward trend. Dull trading on recession is on the favorable side.

Recent developments include (1) the U.S. Federal Reserve Board report for August showing industrial production (1935-39 equals 100) at 182, comparing with 178 in July and the postwar peak of 190 in March, (2) further advance (twelfth straight week) in the U. S. Government's wholesale price index, which now stands at some 102% above its 1939, or pre-war, level, (4) optimism by machine toolmakers, following the recent Chicago convention, as to a reversal in orders to an upward trend, after a five-year decline, (5) stiffening in commercial paper rates. The interest rate pattern, of which commercial paper rates are a part, has been generally firming over recent weeks and will work toward narrowing the spread between bond and stock yields.

N.Y. stock prices continue in the narrow trading range initially entered on August 11. In due course, the market will emerge one way or the other, from this line formation, the duration of which suggests a fairly good swing as in the making. Upside emergence, and subsequent market advance, would be indicated by closes in both the rail and industrial averages at or above 50.42 and 182.05, respectively; down side emergence, by closes at or under 46.13 and 173.85, respectively. Volume of trading has been light during the irregularity, suggesting an eventual upside climb, foreign and other news developments permitting. Such strength, if developing, would be regarded by us as continuation of the intermediate upward move commencing last May.

DOW-JONES STOCK AVERAGES



HOW TO READ A BALANCE SHEET . . .

It's surprising, but even some experienced investors never fully understand the facts revealed by the figures contained in a balance sheet.

But if you know how to interpret a Company's balance sheet, your knowledge and understanding of its financial position will enable you to make a better appraisal of the values behind its securities.

Moreover, you will then be better qualified to select the securities best suited for your own investment needs.

In the belief that it will be useful to all investors, we have just published a revised edition of our booklet "*How to Read a Balance Sheet*". It explains in simple language the meaning of the various items which go to make up a balance sheet.

If you would like a copy of this valuable booklet we shall be glad to send it to you with our compliments upon a telephone or written request.

Ask for your copy

McLEOD, YOUNG, WEIR & COMPANY LIMITED

Metropolitan Building Toronto Telephone: ELgin 0161

276 St. James Street West Montreal Telephone: Harbour 4261

Offices at Toronto, Hamilton, London, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec and New York. Correspondents in London, England.

Members of The Investment Dealers Association of Canada.

ABOUT INSURANCE

Underwriting Loss and Not Profit Shown on Fire Business Here

By GEORGE GILBERT

As a result of the increase which has taken place in the past few years in fire insurance losses and in the expenses, including taxes, of carrying on business, most of the insurance companies are showing underwriting losses instead of underwriting profits on their Canadian fire business.

It is obvious that the companies cannot continue to operate indefinitely at a loss, and that action must be taken without much loss of time to remedy the situation, either by way of a general increase in rates or by changes in underwriting methods and practices. Abolition of the "term rule" is one change suggested.

ACCORDING to Government figures, the net fire insurance premiums earned in Canada in 1946 by companies operating under Dominion registry totalled $61,303,753, while the net claims incurred in this country amounted to $35,396,718, or 57.74 per cent of the earned premiums, compared with a loss ratio of 57.94 per cent in 1945, 58.47 per cent in 1944, 47.55 per cent in 1943 and 45.03 per cent in 1942. That is, in the past five years the loss ratio has increased in Canada from 45.03 per cent to 57.74 per cent.

As the cost of transacting fire business, including taxes and general expenses, has also been increasing like the cost of virtually every other kind of business, the result is that most of the companies are now showing underwriting losses on their fire business instead of underwriting profits. As the companies cannot continue indefinitely to operate at a loss if they are to remain solvent and stay in the business, remedial action will have to be taken without delay either by way of a general increase in premiums or by changes in underwriting methods and practices.

Remedy Suggested

Across the line the same situation exists, and one of the most prominent government insurance officials, William A. Sullivan, Insurance Commissioner of Washington and a former President of the National Association of Insurance Commissioners, has suggested the abolition of the "term rule" as a means of giving needed relief to the fire insurance business.

It may be explained that the term rule is the practice of writing business for three years at two-and-a-half times the annual premium, and writing business for five years at four times the annual premium. He has advocated a meeting of the executive committee of the National Association of Insurance Commissioners "at the earliest convenient date" to give consideration to his suggestion and any others relative to the problem which, he says, is now becoming acute.

In his view there are four factors which at present are "strangling" the fire insurance companies: 1. Increased losses; 2. Decreased investment earnings; 3. Increased expenses; 4. Increased unearned premium reserves. He did not claim that the Insurance Commissioners could take any immediate curative action with respect to the first three factors, but that they could do so with respect to the fourth factor, and he blamed the term rule as almost "entirely responsible" for the position in which the companies find themselves as a result of unearned premium reserve requirements.

As he saw it, he said, the increased unearned premium reserve demands upon the resources of fire insurers resulting from term business was consuming their insuring capacity and literally choking off the power of the fire insurance business to give the public service. He pointed out that an examination of the reports of a cross-section of the companies doing business in the State of Washington showed that from 65 to 80 per cent of their unearned premium reserves were on term business.

Formal Wording

His recommendation that the term rule be abolished was couched in these words: "That the National Association of Insurance Commissioners initiate whatever steps may be necessary to prevent, nation-wide and as to all classes of risks and all fire insurers, the use of the term rule whereby a reduction of premium is allowed for policies written for terms of more than one year."

As showing the impact of term business on the surplus funds of the companies, he pointed out that the law requires that the unearned premium reserve be set up on the gross premium, without credit for prepaid expense. Thus on a fire risk having an annual premium of $100, written for a term of three years at the usual multiple of 2½ times the annual rate, the gross premium would be $250, of which amount about 40 per cent must immediately be paid out in commissions, taxes, and home office expenses incurred in issuing the business. Out of the remaining $150 the company must set up an unearned premium reserve of $203.33 and in addition must set up reserves for losses as incurred. The immediate loss to surplus on account of unearned premium reserve alone is $58.33.

He said that the same piece of business written for a five-year term would, under the same term rule, develop a total premium of $400, and after the immediate pay-out of 40 per cent for commissions, taxes and expenses, the companies would have $240 left, but would have to set up an unearned premium reserve of $360, draining surplus of $120 while doing so, and in addition cover losses as incurred.

On One Year Basis

By contrast, he pointed out what happened when the same business was written but for one year. Out of the $100 premium, commissions, taxes and expenses amounting to $40 were paid, leaving the companies with $60, of which $50 would go into unearned premium reserve and $10 into surplus and to cover losses as incurred. It should be mentioned that the unearned premium reserve requirement in the United States is 100 per cent of the unearned premiums, whereas in Canada it is 80 per cent.

Apart from its effect upon the unearned premium reserves, the Commissioner holds that the use of the term rule is of itself no longer justified, whatever merit it may have had when it was adopted. It was hoped that it would be the means of enabling agents and companies to hold their business more easily, to save expense through the issuance of fewer policies, and to increase the amount of money in the hands of the companies for profitable investment. It has been claimed that the result as well as the intent was to give favored rate treatment to certain preferred classes of business.

There is now no practical relation between rate reductions granted under the term rule and savings in administration overhead and value of the use of the money resulting from the longer term, the Commissioner holds, and he also points out that the longer term is not essential to the retention of business on the books, as has been demonstrated by the history of one-year term fire policies. Yield on investments is now so low, with no indication of any improvement in the near future, that it is no longer a significant argument in support of the term rule.

What the insuring public is interested in is the effect of the abolition of the term rule upon the cost of their insurance. Increasing losses and expenses indicate the probability of early fire insurance rate increases in territories that have not already experienced such increases. In the Commissioner's opinion, doing away with the term rule should stave off, in part at least, such rate increases. There is no question that the premium rate would then represent the real value of insurance to a greater extent than is now possible under the term rule. Discontinuance of term writings would also more closely gear fire insurance rates to current actual fire insurance costs, as the Commissioner pointed out.

THE OLDEST INSURANCE OFFICE IN THE WORLD

SUN INSURANCE OFFICE LTD. · FOUNDED 1710 · FIRE AND CASUALTY

Robert Lynch Stalling, Mgr. for Canada TORONTO

EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

Plus SERVICE ON FIRE INSURANCE

7 claims offices right in Ontario — executives right on the ground — selected risks — every one of these advantages to agent and insured is available on fire insurance through Pilot.

Automobile, fire personal property floater, burglary, cargo, elevator, teams, plate glass, general and public liability — fidelity and surety bonds.

Head Office: 199 Bay St. Toronto.

Agency Enquiries Invited

PILOT INSURANCE COMPANY

United States Fidelity & Guaranty Company

CONSULT your AGENT OR BROKER as you would your doctor or lawyer

34 King Street East TORONTO

Here's proof... that glass can tame the sun!

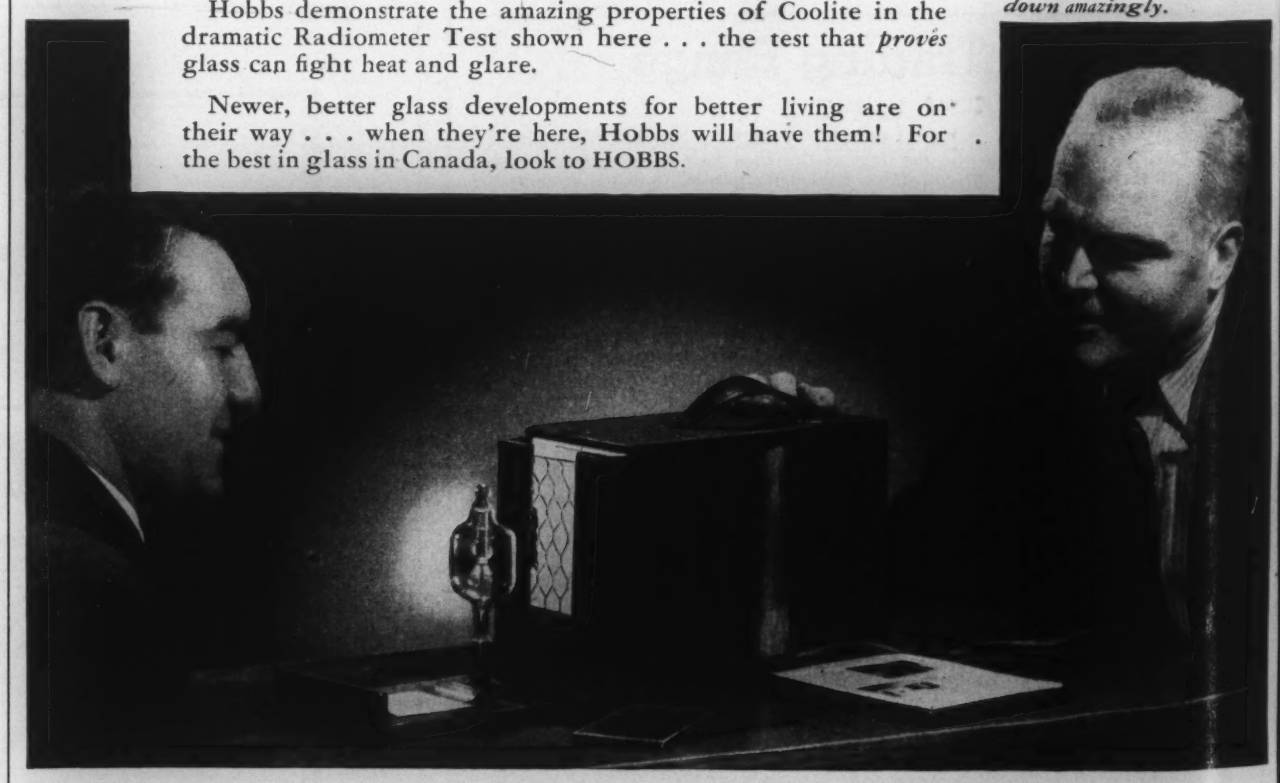
Modern glass research has learned how to make the sun *behave!* Here at last is glass for factory windows that reduces employee eyestrain and fatigue, cuts down product spoilage—by 'filtering out' as much as 48% of solar heat and glare!

This glass is often referred to as COOLITE in Canada . . . and like other glass products sold by Hobbs, Coolite is the result of exhaustive scientific research and laboratory tests.

Hobbs demonstrate the amazing properties of Coolite in the dramatic Radiometer Test shown here . . . the test that *proves* glass can fight heat and glare.

Newer, better glass developments for better living are on their way . . . when they're here, Hobbs will have them! For the best in glass in Canada, look to HOBBS.

• *Vanes of the Radiometer react to heat by spinning rapidly. Coolite slows them down amazingly.*



Now insulate permanently with Foamglas!

Here at last is a permanent insulation, made of glass and air! Rigid and strong, Foamglas will not swell, shrink, powder or rot. It is waterproof, verminproof, fireproof . . . withstands the attack of most acid fumes. It will not slip, slide or pack down. Yet it is so light that it floats!

On roofs, in walls and floors, Foamglas helps control temperature . . . eliminates maintenance.

With Foamglas, first cost is last cost! For descriptive folder write to Hobbs Glass Limited, Dept. 1M, London, Canada, or call our local branch—there's one near you!

Come to Hobbs too for: Twindow insulating windowpanes • PC Glass Blocks • Corrugated glass • Coolite glare-reducing glass • Herculite tempered glass • Nucite glass chalkboard • Plate glass • Safety glass • Mirrors • Carrara • Plexiglas

Look to GLASS for better living- HOBBS GLASS LIMITED come to HOBBS for glass!

Insurance Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

I have been told that in Canada the volume of casualty insurance transacted is now greater than the volume of fire insurance. Are any official figures available which show whether this is so or not? Are the commissions paid on casualty business higher than those paid on fire business?

—S.D.C., Kingston, Ont.

Official figures with respect to the volume of casualty insurance and the volume of fire insurance transacted in Canada by Dominion registered companies are available in the annual reports of the Superintendent of Insurance, Ottawa. The total of the net casualty insurance premiums written by these companies in Canada in 1946 was $87,464,737, while the total of the net fire insurance premiums written by them in this country last year was $70,079,557. Of the casualty net premiums, the Canadian companies wrote $27,944,562, the British companies, $20,025,816 and the United States and other companies, $39,494,359. Of the fire net premiums, the Canadian companies wrote $17,046,858, the British companies, $23,283,711, and the United States and other companies, $29,748,988. The average rate of commission and brokerage paid in 1946 on casualty business by Canadian companies was 23.94 per cent of premiums written; by British companies, 24.56 per cent and by United States and other companies, 23.21 per cent. The average rate paid on fire business by Canadian companies was 23.18 per cent of premiums written; by British companies, 27.24 per cent; and by United States and other companies, 23.14 per cent. Casualty insurance has been going ahead rapidly in recent years, due largely to the substantial increase taking place in the yearly volume of automobile insurance transacted. During 1946 the net automobile insurance premiums written in Canada increased from $24,141,208 to $33,741,394.

News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page* 43)

most part were below commercial grade and no orebody was outlined. Drilling below this level failed to outline any area of ore grade. Low grade values were intersected on the 420 and 590-foot horizons, but no orebody was defined. Surface drilling on the Old Knutson claim failed to disclose commercial values beyond a very shallow depth.

•

Incorporation of Grant Exploration Company Ltd., a private company, is announced and it proposes to option, buy, explore and develop mineral and oil lands, and to take advantageous positions wherever possible in the stock of other companies. Grant Steele, president, advises that nine claims have been acquired in Pontiac township, Little Long Lac mining division. Negotiations are also underway for an additional 48 claims in the same area. The acquisition of claims in McCann township, Larder Lake area, and Yellowknife, is also under negotiation. A field force is being organized to explore and stake claims for the company and formation of a public company is expected in the near future. Other officers and directors of the company are Martin Kastner, vice-president, Stanley Schrag, secretary, and Frank R. Steele, treasurer, all of Toronto.

•

Cuyuni Goldfields Ltd., British Guiana, reports an operating loss for the year ended March 31, 1947, of $3,358, and a net loss, after provision for interest, depletion and depreciation of $71,769. Various factors such as labor unrest and shortage of supplies mitigated against the completion of what was considered the minimum program for the current year. Mathew Sutton, president, states that the company's program has been revamped so that the minimum objectives can reasonably be expected to be attained in the ensuing year. The proposed program calls for extensive development. For the immediate present it is planned to maintain the milling rate at approximately 100 tons per day. Current assets total $187,860, while current liabilities are $44,813. Advances from shareholders and accrued interest amount to $412,362.

•

Tentative plans pending completion of inclined drilling are being made by East Sullivan Mines (dealt with in this column last week) for method of ore extraction. Inclined diamond drilling between levels to accurately locate the limits of orebodies is proceeding. The station for the fifth level at 750 feet was cut by the middle of September and sinking continued to its objective of 1,000 feet. Concrete foundations for the hoist and compressor building were being poured at last report. An engineer from the Canadian National Railway has been working out a track layout for the plant, which will likely be laid in the spring.

•

A perusal of the Ontario Mining Association booklet shows that in the period 1939-1945 ounces of gold produced declined 49%, tons treated 42% and dividends 47%, disclosing graphically the neglect of this branch of mining in wartime. In contrast base metals production rose to new highs, but it is noted that intensive mining of reserves for war purposes at fixed prices was done at heavy sacrifice. It is computed, based on nickel-copper prices in the United States in 1946 when price control was lifted, that International Nickel alone lost $116,000,000 in revenue. All base metal producers had relative experience. The importance of the export market is evident in the disclosure that in the period 1940-1946, inclusive, Canada exported 56% of copper, 74% of lead, 95% of nickel and 82% of zinc production. Base metal mines must produce at cost levels which will permit competitive marketing, sometimes against low labor cost handicaps.

•

In a recent issue this column surveyed activities in the Yellowknife district and among other things it stated that four companies, Diversified Mining Interests, Discovery Yellowknife, Viking Yellowknife and Sunset Yellowknife had shafts down and underground work underway. Developments at Diversified and Discovery have also been separately dealt with. Sunset Yellowknife Mines, located about 70 miles east and north of the town of Yellowknife, is drift-

(*Continued on page* 48)

NOTICE

is hereby given that the London-Canada Insurance Company has been granted by the Dominion Insurance Department, Ottawa, Certificate of Registry No. C 1105 authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Inland Transportation Insurance, in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

B. W. BALLARD,
President and Managing Director.

NOTICE

is hereby given that the Security National Insurance Company has received from the Department of Insurance, Ottawa, Certificate of Registery No. C1106, authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of PERSONAL PROPERTY INSURANCE, in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

J. H. RIDDEL,
Managing Director.

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
E. D. GOODERHAM, President
A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

THE ESTABLISHED 1906
MONARCH LIFE
Assurance Company
A PROGRESSIVE CANADIAN COMPANY

Yours for the asking...

Funded DIRECT & GUARANTEED LOANS OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA AND PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENTS 1947

at any B of M office

In this handy booklet you'll find complete and up-to-date details on all outstanding loans and guarantees of the Dominion and Provincial Governments—compiled for your convenience by the B of M's Securities Department.

This is a limited edition. Make sure of your copy . . . write for it today.

"MY BANK" TO A MILLION CANADIANS B of M

INVESTMENT SERVICE—available at all branches—is provided for clients of the Bank by the Securities Department at the Head Office in Montreal This department not only has excellent facilities for the purchase and sale of securities, but also maintains, in its Statistical Division, comprehensive information on all publicly-financed Canadian companies.

BANK OF MONTREAL
working with Canadians in every walk of life since 1817

500 BRANCHES IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND AND OFFICES IN LONDON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO AND SAN FRANCISCO
SD61

Mystery of Britain's "Missing Millions"

By J. S. HARTLEY

Britain desperately needs more producers and in checking up her population she finds that there are a million she can't account for. These are the spivs—people living by their wits and in some mysterious way. Britain wants to find some way of making these people productive.

London.

BRITAIN today is a country that desperately needs men and women at work to prevent a dramatic fall in the standard of living of her peoples. It is an apt time to examine just how many people work in Britain and what they do.

On June 30, 1947, the last day for which figures are available, there were 19,715,000 men and women at work in industry and in the armed forces out of a total of 49,000,000. The first question one might feel inclined to ask is "What are the other millions who don't work doing?"

Obviously, a great number of them are children or old people. The estimates for December 31, 1946, show that there were 10½ million children under 15 and 9½ million over the age of 60, so that if we set the number of children over 15 still at school or college against the men and women over 60 still at work, we account immediately for 20 million people. It is an important fact that the number of children and aged people exceeds the total working population.

Then of course there are a great number of women who are not workers in the official statistics, but are in many cases very hardworked—women who keep house. Some of these, of course, overlap with the "too old to work" group, and no exact statistics exist for housewives. But it is calculated that after they have been added to the groups already listed, there is still a "gap" of about 1½ million people unaccounted for. These are the "missing" men and women who have caused so much talk.

No Mystery

In fact there is no "mystery" about the whereabouts of a good many of them. There are nearly 50,000 young people at the universities, there are over 70,000 in mental institutions, there are some 25,000 in prisons, approved and remand homes and so on. Over 50,000 men in Britain are today totally disabled as a result of two wars. There are something like 20,000 deserters, and a good many indoor male servants, not listed in the official figures. You can knock off several hundreds of thousands like this, but in the end you are still left with a million people presumably living on unearned income or on their wits or in some mysterious unknown way.

No one would suggest that there are a million "spivs" in the country. Definitions of "spivs" vary, but taking the widest, it is doubtful if there are 50,000.

It is when you come to analyze those actually at work that you get some shocks. The most striking fact is that the men and women who in the strictest sense actually "produce", number only one-sixth of the total population. The other five-sixths are either not working at all or working at what are strictly auxiliary occupations. One of the biggest of our "auxiliary services" are the armed forces—1,291,000 on June 30 with another 90,000 in the police, N.F.S. etc. With them we might include the 440,000 employed in industry making equipment, etc. for them although, of course, the forces actually require the work of many more to produce their share of food, transport, coal, etc. The armed forces represent the biggest increase since 1939 when, on the eve of war, we had 480,000 men and no women.

There are over 1¼ million building or repairing houses, and over a quarter of a million looking after gas, water and electricity supplies.

These are some of the figures that are providing the headaches. Of course we must have men and women on our transport services, men to heal us when sick and stop a tooth when it aches, men to see rations are distributed, policemen to guard our homes and people to launder our clothes, provide meals in restaurants and canteens, entertain us in cinema and theatre and even check our football coupons! The big question is "How many should do this?" Can we afford one person "helping" to every person actually engaged in producing? The answer is not simple and it is stupid to lump all the "non-producers" together as "drones". Most of them are far from it—doctors and dentists are overworked because there are not enough of them. Even the clerk who does nothing but check forms in some Government office may be extremely industrious.

But obviously we shall have to consider very carefully whether we can afford so many people not producing. There are experts who consider we have become completely unbalanced in the forms of employment which people have taken up—for instance, whereas between the wars there was a big fall in the number of miners there was a 60 per cent increase in the number engaged in hotels, catering, amusement, etc. During and since the war there has been an increase in the number of local and government servants of over 600,000. It has been "absolutely necessary", of course. But can we afford it?

There is another figure that will puzzle many people, suggesting perhaps, that not all the changes will have to be amongst the non-producers. Nearly 1½ millions are engaged in manufacturing for export today against 990,000 in 1939—but exports are not 50 per cent up on 1939.

This is the background to the problems looming so large that direction of labor is again contemplated.

• •

News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page 47*)

ing on the 125-foot level toward the downward extension of the high grade showing of ore exposed in the shaft. Sampling along the south wall of the shaft from 28.3 feet to 53.6 feet gave an average of $39.20 across 43 inches. On the north side of the shaft and deeper down sampling returned erratic low values. Viking Yellowknife, which is developing the former Athona Mines property some 50 miles north of Yellowknife, is reported meeting with encouragement in work on the 150-foot level. The underground work is being carried out from a prospect shaft which commenced in vein material and continued in it to a depth of 61 feet, showing an average of 0.65 oz. across 8.8 feet. Vein material was encountered in the cross-cut on the 150-foot horizon and drifting north for 40 feet showed an average of 0.32 oz. across 4.5 feet. It is hoped that sufficient exploratory work will be carried out before the close down for winter to size up the potentialities of the zone being explored.

NOTICE

is hereby given that a Certificate of Registry No. C1104 has been issued to the Century Indemnity Co., Hartford, Conn., authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Accident Insurance, Aircraft Insurance, excluding insurance against loss of or damage to an aircraft by fire or transportation, Automobile Insurance excluding insurance against loss of or damage to an automobile by fire or transportation, Forgery Insurance, Guarantee Insurance, Plate Glass Insurance, Sickness Insurance and Theft Insurance.

Mr. R. H. Leckey, Toronto, Ontario, has been appointed Canadian Chief Agent.

BETTER LIVING

Sound Business Management Promotes Better Living for Everybody

Canada is famous for its high living standards.

What makes these standards possible?

Surely it is Sound Business Management that, through courage and confidence, intelligence and initiative, changes dreams into realities . . . creates two markets where one existed before . . . and opens up opportunities to workers for earning more money for more and better work.

Yes, Sound Business Management benefits every Canadian home . . . in improved goods and services at greater value . . . in expanding world and national demand for Canadian goods . . . in increasing employment and wages . . . *in building living standards that are a byword throughout the world.*

"To grant annual vacations with pay to employees . . . to provide medical centres and rest rooms . . . to safeguard the future with liberal pension provisions."

— From Weston's Employee Policy.

Weston's

★ SODA BISCUITS
★ English Quality BISCUITS
★ BREAD, CAKES and CONFECTIONERY

A14

GEORGE WESTON LIMITED · TORONTO, CANADA